

# Blood Satisfaction

## The Wolfgang Press

Misdemeanors form the fantasies of life  
Like holding hands with the mysteries of time  
Making blood like a Joan of Arc believes  
It's like I said a little love is all you need  
Safe and sound with a face that isn't mine  
Safe and sound with a sound that isn't mine  
My blood, it rise in me  
My water lies in me  
My blood, it rise in me  
Blood satisfaction  
Blood satisfaction  
Mother's milk and a mother's all you'll find  
Safe and sound in the knowledge that you're mine  
Safe and sound and the mother milk divides  
You show her love and you'll see that she is blind  
You show her love and you'll see that she is blind  
My blood, it rise in me  
My water lies in me  
My blood, it rise in me  
Blood satisfaction  
My satisfaction  
Pulling motion and the soft begins to prime  
Making blood in the body of her kind  
Making blood and the mother milk divides  
You show her love and you'll see that she is blind  
My blood, it rise in me  
My water lies in me  
My blood, it rise in me  
Blood satisfaction  
My satisfaction  
My blood, it rise in me  
My water lies in me  
My blood, it rise in me  
Blood satisfaction  
My satisfaction

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