

Stitches (Hardknox mix)

Orgy

If it stayed I'd never leave it, if that turned around
I'd grieve the special dirty things that we used to talk about
I mean that loving you is strange and adored by me throughout
Oh no it's you againSomeday soon you'll find that someone
Waiting for the chance to beat you
Drooling on the set to feel you
Blessing you with every kissTying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrillTying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrillSuch the patient one who needs me
The spoiled one who wins
So shocking where's your sense
Don't you know I hate you so unsatisfied you little girlTying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrillTying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrillRolling dice and seeming queer, bastard love a sick affair
Let's see what new disease you'll fetch
I mean that fucking you is strange and adored by me throughout
Oh no it's you again, blessing you with every kissSo precious you know
This hate of mine exploded
I'm so deranged you know
I will never be deceivedTying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrillTying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrillSo precious, loving the thrill
So precious, loving the thrill
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Songwriters

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