Twist (Remastered)

I Am Kloot

Twisted on destiny, fate and three wishes
We fuck and we fight, someone else does the dishes,
and meantime my memory reminisces and twists,It's that blonde blue eyed boy,
Your leech or your lover,
One of these days you will be, one or the other,
There's just one or two things you're about to discover,
About me.There was a time when we were filled with laughter,
Haplessly hoping happy ever after,
Did we string up a heart, let it swing from the rafters
And bleed.There's blood on your legs ,I love you
There's blood on your legs, I love you
There's blood on your legs, I love youEvoke the rich tapestry of love and devotion,
Emote the sweet saccharine of all that devotion,
Forget all about that and fall in this ocean with me,
With me.Twist, snap, I love you
Twist, snap, I love you
Twist, snap, I love youDa da da.....There's blood on your legs, I love you
There's blood on your legs, I love you
There's blood on your legs, I love you

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