

Galaxy Of The Lost

Lightspeed Champion

I feel better now I've seen you
But deep inside my bones feel like timber
And I, I am shaking from the tension
And I will shudder at the mention
Hate to think
What would happen if I started to drink like you
Maybe I will loosen up
Pour me another gin
Guzzle down, my neck will burn as we kiss
And I'm sick in your mouth
I know you want more
Lick my open wounds and add some ice
And choke on my sick vice
Oh girl, the lights are on
Trapped in bed
As the poison slowly creeps in and stops me dead
Should have known better than to cave
Into such fantasies
Guzzle down, my neck will burn as we kiss
And I'm sick in your mouth
I know you want more
Lick my open wounds and add some ice
And choke on my sick vice
Oh girl, the lights are on
I feel better now, I've seen you
But deep inside my bones, feel like timber
And I, I am shaking from the tension
And I will shudder at the mention

Songwriters

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