

Bed of Nails

Wild Beasts

I would lie anywhere with you
Any old bed of nails would do
Ink up the wound for a cruel tattoo
A big old red heart with an anchor stuck through
Like a sister Ophelia
Tell me you're there
Like a lifeline Ophelia
Tell me you're there
Oh, oh, Ophelia, I feel you full
Oh, oh, Ophelia, I feel you full
I, I, I, I, I
Any old bed of nails for me
Just say you're there when I fall asleep
I'd lay all night in a lanky-limbed heap
Surround me like a warm bath
Sum me up like an epitaph
Be blatant as a bailiff
I want my lips to blister when we kiss
Oh, oh, Ophelia, I feel you full
Oh, oh, Ophelia, I feel you full
I love Frankenstein in nature and design
Like the Shelly's on their very first time
When our bodies become electrified
Together we bring this creature alive
It's alive, it's alive, it's alive
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