We Suck Young Blood (Your Time Is Up)

Radiohead

Are you hungry?
Are you sick?
Are you begging for a break?

Are you sweet?
Are you fresh?
Are you strung up by the wrists?

We want the young blood Are you fracturing? Are you torn at the seams? Would you do anything? Flea-bitten? Moth eaten?

We suck young blood We suck young blood

Won't let the creeping ivy
Won't let the nervous bury me
Our veins are thin
Our rivers poisoned

We want the sweet meats We want the young blood

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by YORKE, THOMAS EDWARD/SELWAY, PHILIP JAMES/O'BRIEN, EDWARD JOHN/GREENWOOD, JONATHAN RICHARD GUY/GREENWOOD, COLIN CHARLES Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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