# Suck

## Yuck

Every day was a Christian holiday
We heard each other when we prayed in our own way
Wait up, wait for me
I've had enough of being young and freeEverybody has a mild crucifixion
I first saw you as my benediction
I am sorry you became my addiction
My game, my cold afflictionDid you see the fire brigade?
Steed heavy and filled with rage
Through the city, dissolve my fire
After dinner, I was burning with desire
They can never burn out my love for youI heard you're used to makin' love on a Tuesday
He'd flip you over this way and that way
Everybody makes love in their own way
It's just a word, how'd you hurt yourself the other day?Hold my hand and look if you see this
I'm not attractive but I know what it means
Edge of heaven is the edge of hell
That's what it felt like the bottom of a wishing wellDid you see the fire brigade?
Steed heavy and filled with rage
Through the city, dissolve my fire
After dinner, I was burning with desireDid you see the fire brigade?
Nineteen, a girl of my age
Rings did wet her, the only one
I take away what I've become
They can never burn out my love for you

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