

Bitemarks and Bloodstains (Acoustic)

Finch

Meier may we be this way forever
And tell me lover what will become of the others?
Bones, skin, nails and flesh
On a bed of lack of passion, a medieval consequence
They worry you with all the talk of how you're not their kind Now I'm stealing her body and taking it home
There is always one more fall Maladjusted you must trust me, darling
Subsequently, you see, you deserve more than me
They bury you while wearing garments of funeral fire Now I'm stealing her body and taking it home
There is always one more fall
Now I'm stealing her body and taking it home
There is always one more fall This will hurt you, it's killing me
(This is the salt in my side, this is the thorn in my eye)
This will hurt you, it's killing me
(This is the salt in my side, this is the thorn in my eye) This will hurt you, it's killing you
(This is the salt in my side, this is the thorn in my eye)
This will hurt you, it's killing you and I will too, and I will Bloodlust, bloodlust for this girl
Bloodloss, bloodloss for this boy
Bloodlust, bloodlust for this girl
Bloodloss, bloodloss for this boy, this boy Another puncture wound, once again, forgive my sins Now I'm
stealing her body and taking it home
There is always one more fall
Now I'm stealing her body and taking it home
(This is forever)
There is always one more fall
(This is forever)

Songwriters

ALLEN, MARC EDWIN / BARCALOW, NATHAN / DOHERTY, DEREK / LINARES, ALEJANDRO M. /
STROHMEYER, RANDY Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>