

Stitches (Green Velvet mix)

Orgy

If it stayed I'd never leave it, if that turned around
I'd grieve the special dirty things that we used to talk about
I mean that loving you is strange and adored by me throughout
Oh no it's you again Someday soon you'll find that someone
Waiting for the chance to beat you
Drooling on the set to feel you
Blessing you with every kiss Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill Such the patient one who needs me
The spoiled one who wins
So shocking where's your sense
Don't you know I hate you so unsatisfied you little girl Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill Rolling dice and seeming queer, bastard love a sick affair
Let's see what new disease you'll fetch
I mean that fucking you is strange and adored by me throughout
Oh no it's you again, blessing you with every kiss So precious you know
This hate of mine exploded
I'm so deranged you know
I will never be deceived Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill So precious, loving the thrill
So precious, loving the thrill
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Songwriters

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