

Bitemarks And Bloodstains

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 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)

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