

Bite chunks out of me  
You're a shark and I'm swimming  
My heart still thumps as I bleed  
And all your friends come sniffing

Triangles are my favorite shape  
Three points where two lines meet  
Toe to toe, back to back, let's go, my love; it's very late  
'Til morning comes, let's tessellate

Go alone my flower  
And keep my whole lovely you  
Wild green stones alone my lover  
And keep us on my heart

Three guns and one goes off  
One's empty, one's not quick enough  
One burn, one red, one grin  
Search the graves while the camera spins

Chunks of you will sink down to seals  
Blubber rich in mourning, they'll nosh you up  
Yes, they'll nosh the love away but it's fair to say  
You will still haunt me

Triangles are my favorite shape  
Three points where two lines meet  
Toe to toe, back to back, let's go my love; it's very late  
'Til morning comes, let's tessellate