

Bad blood

Bear's Den

Sever the ties,
Cut me out,
And fill up the hole
That I tied and I tried and I tried to fill
Oh but I lied and I'll lie at will
Just to keep your feet off the floor
And to keep my wolves from your door

Forgive me for I am not acting myself
But these bees in my breath have to come out
Well you give me no reason to doubt your word
But I still somehow still have my reasons
And I'm sorry I don't mean to scare you at all
I'm just trying to drain all this bad blood
All this bad blood
All my bad blood

Well I slashed your tires
And I locked your doors
So no one gets out
But there's a rupture to the structure
Of this house that we built
And I fucked it yeah I fucked it and I fucked it until
Those wolves they took all they could

Forgive me for I am not acting myself
But these bees in my breath have to come out
Well you give me no reason to doubt your word
But I still somehow still have my reasons
I'm sorry, I don't mean to scare you at all
I'm just trying to drain all this bad blood
All this bad blood
All my bad blood
All my bad blood
All my bad blood
All my bad blood

As I walk down the road of old St. Augustine
I recall a choir singing in some orchard
Well the tighter you hold, yeah they're still gonna go
Until all you remember is the courtship
Well I know I was far from perfect
But I was just dying to drain all my bad blood
All my bad blood
All my bad blood