

## Blood Bitch

Cocteau Twins

Blood woman  
Blood bitch  
There's a corona  
A corona swelling

Pressing hands  
Against this scar  
There's no warmth  
There's no warmth to be felt

Don't damage my altar  
Don't damn this cold flame  
Neither one or the other  
Has much form or shape

Cold burns powerful  
Has powerful needs  
Holds back  
What's my worth?  
There's a fire

I'll paint the blood bitch  
The blood bitch black  
Left or curious  
Your the same old son