

There are many rooms and many faces
When you're on the run, you run out of places
I'm on your side
I am your sugar fuel

I'll find where it hurts
I'll be the wound in you
I'm on your side

When the drugs take hold
I will touch you
I will touch you
When the words fall short
I will kiss you
I will kiss

I'm on your side
So let me punish you
I'm on your side
I'll be your sugar fuel
When all your thoughts are dark
And all your dreams are blue

I'm with you
You're on your stomach
You can't speak
You're suffocating in this heat
Well if we suffer is that wrong?
What doesn't kill us makes us strong

Were you pushed or did you slip?
I'm tasting blood upon your lips
The door is locked
The floor is greased
And if your screams should break the peace
I'm on your side
So let me finish you

I'm on your side
So let me punish you
I'm on your side
I'll be your sugar fuel
When all your thoughts are dark
And all your dreams are blue

I'm with you
I'm with you
Sugar
When all your thoughts are dark
And all your dreams are blue

I'm with you