

Lipstick Stigmata

Elliott

and i'm here and i'm special and i'm the one who turns you out.

and i'm here and i'm a wreck for the total loss of our last crash.

you are the savior you are the woman bleeding me.

you're the stigmata that i starve for and i pray the lord i keep,

the sign that keeps reminding me.

and i move too close, when heat embodies me.

and i stop to call beating hearts i ring.

and i assume too much like breathing when i sleep.

may not be innocent, may not carry you on the way.

may not be innocent, you'll walk the miracle mile with me.

and i soothe the warmth that keeps in time with me,

and i assume you know it keeps time with me.

and we consumer it all and breed like gods last men

and i assume you know i'll see you when i wake.

and i see the right direction got miles to go with miles to go with miles around.

and i see the time is right for, the time is yours, the time is now.