

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.