

# Love, Death X

Lisa Mitchell

Do not be afraid  
Their colours will go  
Do not be afraid  
I'm gonna catch you  
I'm tired of being misunderstood  
No one waits like I thought they would  
I'm just good with my hands  
It's hard for humans to understand

Do not worry  
Do not fret  
I haven't lost once, oh yet  
I'm just good with my hands  
It's hard for humans to understand  
No one to hurt away  
I must have a familiar face

And I'll come for you  
When you're ready to go  
Play with me in your bed  
I'll run my fingers through your head  
And with his name upon your tongue  
And on your lips, a parting song  
Singing, love, love, [?]  
And my love, I know you know, know