

# Vampires Suck, Blood

Lower Than Atlantis

Scrub the plates, wash your hands in fantastic style  
Heads turn in awe of their tremendous well-being  
I'll wear a scar from the sticks and stones  
As I pull the trigger in the face of finger pointing ones  
Now who's scum?

Landlord, bring all the tramps off the streets  
Because the drinks are on me, we're all family  
Except the suits with their arrogant postures  
As if they killed all our political monsters  
And those students all stuck up and pompous  
But we're still drinking here

Sweetheart, my wallets only singed  
And my mates deserve a binge  
So bring the bourbon to the bar  
So bring the bourbon to the bar

Blue hearts (blue hearts)  
Blue hearts set free  
Blue hearts (blue hearts)  
Blue hearts set free  
Blue hearts (blue hearts)  
Blue hearts set free  
And you will never be only the results of being alone

Punters, we've got a night to share  
And we won't even care  
That we're drinking right through to the morning  
While all the students are dribbling and snoring  
And those suits are scribbling and drawing  
We won't wake them up with cards

Blue hearts (blue hearts)  
Blue hearts set free  
Blue hearts (blue hearts)  
Blue hearts set free  
Blue hearts (blue hearts)  
Blue hearts set free  
And you will never be only the results of being alone

I'll kiss the queen after the king is dead  
I'll kiss the queen after the king is...  
The king is dead  
All raise your glass  
All raise your glass for the king

I'll kiss the queen after the king is dead  
I'll kiss the queen after the king is...