

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...