

## Tiger in My Tank

## My Bloody Valentine

Well let me be your lover, girl  
Let me find out when  
There's only one way outta this  
And no need to pretend

The taste of blood is warm and sweet  
And welcome to his lips  
The congregation decimated  
By the shrapnel of his rhetoric

I am you and you are me  
And god is living in everyone  
And Jesus cried a million tears  
To save the lives of you and me

Yeah,  
Dig the mother, dress the lamb  
And long live his suicide

The taste of blood is warm and sweet  
And welcome to his lips