I'm not the one that you're after It's blood you want I can see it in your eyes I think this is the answer It's blood you want come on, you've had mine now let go of me If love cut grooves in the mountains Then love sinks in what I see 'Cause tomorrow lays black in the ocean You're the color stained, the color stained Inside of me Are you a prize or a cancer? If the shoe fits wear it, give it up and let go of me I think this is the answer It's blood you want come on, you've had mine now let go of me If love cut grooves in the mountains Then love sinks in what I see 'Cause tomorrow lays black in the ocean You're the color stained, the color stained Inside of me Inside of me there's a notion For ending what you call love I'm not against finding Something new outside of new