

## Furnished Souls For Rent

Nuno Bettencourt

I wanna get off now  
In the back of my car  
Where I know we'll go far

Face is so nice  
Name your price  
Name your place  
I wanna get off now hey

She is heaven  
She's my haven my escape  
She goes all the way

She knows no glory  
Tells her stories with her face  
Furnished souls for rent

I wanna get off now  
In the back of the bar  
Where I know it will start  
With a means to an end in the end  
I wanna get off now hey

She summons all the desperate with a boom  
Done at last she hears the silence in her room  
(echoing huge silence)  
Her buried self calling her own name

She's heaven  
She my haven my escape  
She goes all the way

The violent the gentle  
Come to drain her of her name  
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Her body of pillars were broke and replaced  
She goes all the way

And when the mourning comes  
She wakes up to live as one already dead

I need her she goes all the way