

## The Hemophiliac

One Man Army

I use to think myself lucky maybe a little unkind  
I caught something contagious by you  
It all starts with an itch that always burns me  
When i hold you it makes my nose bleed  
And when we kiss i fell it deep inside  
Like the first time you left me here to die  
I wake up every morning by you  
A silence on your lips so loud  
And your skin such a pretty blue  
you got nothing to worry about  
nights to lay around  
nobody to touch you but me cause it's allowed