

As eyes gun you, the sky tumbles off  
Yeah, I made foul mistakes I know  
Our hearts die soon but I can't spit the love  
Her body stroked by hands of God

The eye stuns you, their body's naked brawn  
Yeah I despise the faker's foe  
If I die soon, yeah I kneel, spit the blood  
My soul inscape the hands of hurt

So to you is this dirty? Have sick undertones?  
But I know you're dirty, you're no tame animal  
Now get-go, don't let, go! I know the kind you take home  
Yeah, you made this dirty cause you faked it all.

And sing my love muse, deep breaths of heaven, kissed by God, b  
urnt ghosts and licked by devils hands  
I conceal it under your skin  
Yeah, I'm kneeling under you  
Every way we lose so give in.

The highs gone now and love has conquered all  
Yeah I made foul mistakes malheur  
Our hearts die soon but I can't spit the words  
Her body stroked by hands of God

Their eyes numb you, their body's naked crawl  
Yeah I define those fakers foe  
If I die soon yeah I'll kill-switch the loves  
Does my soul escape those hands of God

So to you is this dirty? Have sick undertones?  
But I know you're dirty, you're no tame animal  
I'll be the echo that won't let go, I'll be there grinding your  
bones  
Yeah I know you're dirty, all fingers and tongues.

But it seemed enough for you though I never levelled, kiss thes  
e old burns and God knows I've missed your love.  
And sing malheur muse keep a place in heaven, all these lost wo  
rds, and God knows I've missed your love, you alone.