

## Blood For Wild Blood

Razorlight

There's a stillness to the thrashing of despair  
There is a calm in the rush of your stare  
And I'm now beyond care  
Experience being gained, we're back to back

And strain to strain, there is a stillness  
Breathes in you and me  
Music calls without answer  
Where the darkness lies heavy

And the beast has no master  
And the spirit no name  
And the angels are hushing  
And they dance in soft shame

This hysterical house could collapse in the night  
And the hinges will buckle  
Liars choke on their spike  
But the darkness has a hunger  
It offers you blood for wild blood

And you be on wondering  
Why you're still not good enough  
There is a glory in the pitch of your desire  
And a calm in my gaze as my feet are retired

Our pulses exchange, we're face to face  
Finally higher and wire to wire  
Ohh, wire to wire, wire to wire

Signal to satellite, bullet to beast  
Frequency is higher, ohh  
I'm apart of this illusion, I'm for blues blood  
To which new feeling do we go? Wire to wire