

# Parasites

San Fermin

These little hands are parasites  
Get in there and hang on tight  
Take what they can take and leave you bleeding

This little mouth's no good for you  
These lips will suck you black and blue  
When its done, the teeth and tongue for feeding

Ooooh, honey  
Ooooh, honey

Your little hands of paradise  
Give them here and hang on tight  
This body's been a-trying to find a reason

Your little mouth a-talking fast  
It makes my heart a-stir at last  
Trying to find a face I can believe in

Ooooh, honey  
Ooooh, honey

I always knew  
Father was a man like you  
Mother never got the things she needed

Keep her cased in honeycomb  
That way she won't feel alone  
The queen, she'll never have to over think it

Ooooh, honey  
Ooooh, honey  
Join the moving pictures and me

Now we're growing up so fast  
Flinging through and around the past  
Guess were gonna find out what we needed

Your little hands of paradise  
Get in there and hang on tight  
Trying to find a place I can believe in

Ooooh, honey  
Ooooh, honey