

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