

## King Psychotic Size

Skunk Anansie

I want you to be the way I grieve tonight  
I'd drained out my face too tired of being right  
So this is the view it's too weeping such love in this dream  
This is your truth it will choke your lover down

If you keep deceiving  
If you keep on crushing me  
If you keep believing  
Then I'll be feeding off you  
'Till these eyes are blue  
Queen psychotic fool

So now I can smell the barely blooded size  
No sonic relief from blood aromatic try  
So this is your name your still secreting the blood of in greed  
All of your name suffocate in your lust for me

If you keep deceiving  
If you keep on crushing me  
If you keep believing  
Then I'll be feeding off you  
'Till these eyes are blue  
Queen psychotic fool

If you keep deceiving  
If you keep on pushing me  
If you keep believing  
Then I'll be feeding off you  
'Till these eyes are blue  
Queen psychotic fool