

Needles and Pins

Surfer Blood

Immaculate savior
This is my prayer to you
Dampen my tongue so I can't taste the malice
Numb me from any regret

Then touch me with fire
Fill me with needles and pins
Unlucky weekends have left me for dead
Staking out lovers to [?]

Fall down like rain
Run through my veins
Land on my lips where you taste like champagne
Stinging like needles and pins

We'll cover our footprints
We'll weave it and tie dye the touch
We'll stay up late or all night if we want to
Hijack the earliest train

But we should be wary
Of who we're pretending to be

How many weekends have left me for dead
Staking out lovers ?
Fall down like rain
Run through my veins
Land on my lips where you taste like champagne
Stinging like needles and pins

Aaahhh.....Aaahhhhhh.....Aaaahhh.....Aaahhhhhh

You're speaking a language I know
I am immune to your faults and short commings
We're not so different at all

Our covers are scorching
The spring time is melting away
Let's slip away to the south pass tonight
Look to the east as the cities ignite
Up and abroad
Hammer of God
Ten thousand Angels in Heaven unplugged
It sounds like the drop of a pin