

Stab another soul into the ceiling - Anais
Taste the dirty murder in your breathing - Anais
I want you - I want you
La da da da...

The Mistress of Missouri ease your grieving - Anais
The bullet in your brain stop your breathing - Anais
I want you - I want you
La da da da...

And we flee through the streets
And we run from the sun
And we lust for some trust
And we fight with our eyes

Pull another drink so it's deceiving - Anais
You tried to hide the heart that you've been eating - Anais
I want you - I want you
La da da da...