

Blood Satisfaction

The Wolfgang Press

Misdemeanors form the fantasies of life
Like holding hands with the mysteries of time
Making blood like a Joan of Arc believes
It's like I said a little love is all you need

Safe and sound with a face that isn't mine
Safe and sound with a sound that isn't mine

My blood, it rise in me
My water lies in me
My blood, it rise in me
Blood satisfaction
Blood satisfaction

Mother's milk and a mother's all you'll find
Safe and sound in the knowledge that you're mine
Safe and sound and the mother milk divides
You show her love and you'll see that she is blind
You show her love and you'll see that she is blind

My blood, it rise in me
My water lies in me
My blood, it rise in me
Blood satisfaction
My satisfaction

Pulling motion and the soft begins to prime
Making blood in the body of her kind
Making blood and the mother milk divides
You show her love and you'll see that she is blind

My blood, it rise in me
My water lies in me
My blood, it rise in me
Blood satisfaction
My satisfaction

My blood, it rise in me
My water lies in me
My blood, it rise in me
Blood satisfaction
My satisfaction