

# Deathstars, Tongues

No prayers can reach me here  
No light can touch  
Among reduced Bibles, cigarettes and drugs  
I carve your name in my flesh

Listen, Listen  
Then come and take my hand

Tongues, Tongues  
Speak the little girls name  
Tongues, Tongues  
Shame, shame

Tongues, Tongues  
Speak the little girls name  
Tongues, Tongues  
Shame, shame

Innocence will never kiss me again  
Never lick my stiched scars  
Your lipstick's between the legs of hell  
Mixed with speed and blood

Listen, Listen,  
Then come and take my hand

Tongues, Tongues  
Speak the little girls name  
Tongues, Tongues  
Shame, shame

Tongues, Tongues  
Speak the little girls name  
Tongues, Tongues  
Shame, shame

The eggs grow in her open wrists  
It has started now  
Her taste is on my lips and tongue  
The taste of white medicines

Listen Listen  
I'll come and take your hand!

Tongues, Tongues  
Speak the little girls name  
Tongues, Tongues  
Shame, shame

Tongues, Tongues  
Speak the little girls name  
Tongues, Tongues  
Shame, shame