

Green River, One More Stitch

Pretty mess, pretty little lamb
Give me a kiss, pretty mess
Look at this, tell me who I am
I want one kiss before she breaks down

Down to Earth she's so out of place
Like pure white silk on a soil floor
I need one kiss before she breaks
One last kiss (nothing more)

Tore your dress on the cornerstone
Ripping a hole in your foundation
Such a pretty thing on shaky ground
Pull one more stitch, you'll come tumbling down

Look in these eyes what do you see?
Touch these hands, what do you feel?
How do you feel when you touch me?
How do you feel, how do you feel?
When you lead me through greener pastures
Lead me to the still waters
Lead me, I'm feelin' alright
Feelin' alright I'm ripe for the slaughter
My reflection bleeds, cleansed by the blood
My reflection bleeds, cleansed by the blood
My reflection bleeds deep in the water
Cleansed by the blood, my reflection's daughter
Cleansed by the blood, my reflection's daughter
Cleansed by the blood that made me a martyr