

KiNG MALA, martyr

Keep you like a secret
Dancing in the deep end
It's honey-catching season

And you're looking at me
Like I'm your Eve
Down on your knees

I'm your favorite priestess
Communion every evening
A blind believer's always sweetest

Got you falling asleep
Praying to me
Your new deity

Making this body your altar
Drinking it down holy water
Romantic and it's hopeless
Deadly, you're devotion
You make a beautiful martyr

Ah

And you're looking at me
Like I'm your Eve
You make a beautiful
You make a beautiful martyr

Decoration in my kitchen
Cooking me my dinner
Do the washing
Fold my laundry
The eternal giver
You're such a sucker for it
Sick puppy
I adore it
How you live to please

Got my face
On your phone
Got my mark
On your collarbone
Got a taste
For your throat
Not the first
But I love you most

Making this body your altar
Drinking it down holy water
Romantic and it's hopeless
Deadly, you're devotion
You make a beautiful martyr

Ah

Looking at me
Like I'm your Eve
You make a beautiful
You make a beautiful martyr

Looking at me
Like I'm your Eve
You make a beautiful

You make a beautiful martyr