

# Radio Head, We Suck Young Blood (Your Time Is Up)

Are you hungry?  
Are you sick?  
Are you begging for a break?  
Are you sweet?  
Are you fresh?  
Are you strung up by the wrists?  
(Fois-gros style)  
We want the young blood.  
Are you fracturing?  
Are you torn at the seams?  
Would you do anything?  
Flea-bitten? Motheaten?  
We suck young blood.

Won't let the creeping ivy  
Won't let the nervous bury me  
Our veins are thin  
Our rivers poisoned

We want the sweet meats.  
We want the young blood.  
We suck young blood.  
We want the young blood.