

# Raunchy, Bleeding

They want you so very bad, it's glooming for miles  
And the boys are talking about it all the while  
And down like from totally far down they see you tweaking  
And your lips are shivering, your secret story is leaking  
You don't turn on the lights, dont talk on the phone  
You hope that for at least a day, they'd leave you alone  
And down like from totally far down they see you tweaking  
And your lips are shivering, your secret story is leaking  
Kicking and screaming, bleeding, becoming what you detest  
Is what your proceeding