

STARBENDERS, Seven White Horses

Love like heroin burns like hell
I've got a thing for angels who fell
Suck me, fuck me, make it last
Seven white horses ride for black mass

Falling farther from myself
Love like heroin
Ringing little bells
The angels know why seven white horses ride for black mass

Velvet leaves are falling
I die
California's calling, but you'd never go
Velvet leaves are falling
I die
California's calling but you'd never go

Blood red, thickening
Sickly smells
I fell down the wishing well
Lightning strikes, feel it crash
Seven white horses ride for black mass

Falling farther from myself
Love like heroin
Ringing little bells
The angels know why seven white horses ride for black mass

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