

# A Static Lullaby, Eager Cannibals

A savage thought becomes him  
By the light shining through her dress  
The flesh under his finger nails  
The lips upon her chest  
And with the night pressing on  
She weakens behind his eyes  
She urns for him inside her  
Collapsing by the bedside

You want more  
You got more  
Cant be too safe girl  
Its alright  
Just undress  
Her lips and  
His caress

Will unveiling the curves of our bodies  
(We get along, along so well)  
A parasitic feeding  
Off of the blood of someone else

Two bodies lie shackled  
By the clenching of their fists  
One body lie injected  
Behind the others head  
With the sun pressing on  
She weakens behind his eyes  
She urns for him inside her  
Collapsing by the bedside

Youre up boy  
dont slow down  
With constant temptations  
Who said love  
Its alright  
Will become by the end of the night

Will unveiling the curves of our bodies  
(We get along, along so well)  
A parasitic feeding  
Of off the blood of someone else  
Were sharpening the spectrum  
Of these feelings  
(We get along, along so well)  
A puss eating believing we would  
Ever share with someone else

I feel you breathing  
Behind my neck

Can I still feel you breathing  
Behind my neck

Will unveiling the curves of our bodies  
(We get along, along so well)  
A parasitic feeding  
Of off the blood of someone else  
Were sharpening the spectrum  
Of these feelings  
(We get along, along so well)  
A puss eating believing we would  
Ever share with someone else

We went assaulted bodies  
Fell asleep between her legs  
Medicate before tomorrow  
Is that love? Is that love?