

# Abramelin, Bleeding Hearts

Why don't you lay down my darling?  
You look as if you're at wits end  
Sip this, I made it especially, my decomposing friend  
Oh how your eyes respond fondly, as your larynx dissolves apart  
Vapour emits from your delicate mouth as my loving potion burns out your heart

Kiss me now, you know where I love it,  
it doesn't matter if you bite  
For I extracted all your teeth to stop you putting up a fight

[Chorus]  
Playing hard to get, I said, was useless from the start  
Now as you lay, still as a slut,  
with your long legs torn apart  
Playing hard to get, I said, will lead to nothing but strife  
But you changed your mind so quickly as you sat upon my knife

I love your sweet cold fingers,  
they love to dangle and play  
Don't fret, you didn't really need them,  
so I devoured them as an entree  
I hate what you've done with your hair!  
Give it another trim, me thinks!  
Take it off at the neck-line and put in a blood-red rinse

[repeat chorus]

'Cause playing hard to get my love was a useless game to play.  
You knew you really wanted me,  
oh your skin's so soft to flay  
[repeat]