

All About Eve, Frida Of Blood And Gold

All About Eve

Miscellaneous

Frida Of Blood And Gold

Slowmotion driving through the fall

I feel the steel as you recall

It's like your house

It's built to never be sold

It's like your clothes

Made of blood and gold

Rise up black angel to the sky

And bleed your raindrops from on high

It's like your wings

They never attempted to fly

It's like your beauty

Made of blood and gold