

# Crystal Castles, Black Panther

Close my eyes all that I see  
Is a group of spawn chewing at me  
Turn to me instead of telling the truth  
There's no way I came out of you  
Different love is what we're talking about  
It's different blood on the back of my hands  
Too old to be my daughter  
Too young to be my friend

If you fall from me then we'll bond  
Another guest waiting at the door  
I'll give you the blood in me  
There's no way you came out of me  
Different love is what we're talking about  
It's different blood on the back of my hands  
Too old to be my daughter  
Too young to be my friend

You're covered in the lotion  
That was inside of me  
I'll throw you in the ocean  
I'll pass you to the sea

You're covered in the lotion  
That was inside of me  
I'll throw you in the ocean  
I'll pass you to the sea

Different love is what we're talking about  
It's different love is what we're talking about  
It's different love is what we're talking about  
It's different love is what we're talking about it's