

# Luxuria, Stupid Blood

That, I'm afraid  
and I'm not afraid  
is that  
why cut it fine  
in a ludicrous hat  
my prick  
my very spirit?

My prick  
my very spirit  
my very stupid blood  
once lit the slow dynamite of habit  
for the genius of love

Burn your bridges  
burn your boats  
smell the life you never had  
why cut it fine  
in a ludicrous hat?

Burn your bridges  
burn your boats  
smell the life you never had  
that, I'm afraid  
and I'm not afraid  
is that