

# Placebo, Black Market Blood

Wasted face that swallowed time  
With Armageddon crawling  
She's insane, this friend of mine  
And she's always bawling  
Hear her calling  
Hear her calling you  
Hear her calling  
Hear her calling you

There's a place within her mind  
With rains already falling  
She's insane, this friend of mine  
And she's always bawling  
Hear her calling  
Hear her calling you  
Hear her calling  
Hear her calling you

She's preparing for the flood  
The deluge and the sliding mud  
She's preparing for the flood  
Running on black market blood  
Black market blood

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