

Refused, Blind Date

So you want to go out with me, watch me get on my knees and bleed? I stole this scrapbook from you but it doesn't matter cause you stole it to. Sugarcoated kisses from my lips gives the excitement of a stolen bliss. To create, to love and fight, we won't sleep at all tonight. So you wanna watch me scream, dance with me and watch me bleed? Steal the sound and love it too, then baby I'll howl for you. Confused and exhausted but with a healthy fix so let's drink some potion and get it over with. They're all screaming about the rock n roll but I would say that it's getting old. It belongs in the museum where it's rotten soul been sold. Explosive and crude, out of line and not in tune. Somehow knowing that we'll get the message to you. Hang on as the rebirth of cool takes place, you'll know the time and we'll set the pace. Shake it around, move across town and bring their idols down.