

Soundgarden, Cold Bitch

Yeah

On your breast

I might lay my crowded head

In your light

I might bathe in cold burnt sweat

In your mouth

I might feel the serpent's kiss

In you womb

I might swim in fetal bliss

But in your heart

I'd freeze (x4)

In your eyes

I might be your saving grace

In your head

I might say it through your eyes

In your lungs

I might stare between you

But in your heart

I'd freeze (x4)

I would feed your heart

Take a vow of silence

And put your love out of business

But in your heart

I'd freeze (x4)