

Swans, Blood And Honey

(Gira, Westberg)

Hold onto my hand

Hold onto my unborn hand

Feel what I'll never be

Need me badly

Need what I have

Need what I am

I am a dead man

Now I am a dead man

I am selfish

I am unborn

I am unborn now

I am unborn

Need my love

Need my fake love

Hold onto my hand

Hold onto my unborn hand

Need what I make you become

Blind love

Blind love

I am a dead man

I am a cold dead man

And I am unkind

I am unkind

Feel my hand

Feel my dead hand

Need my love

Need my blind love

Love blind

Blind love

Feel good

Feel good now

Love

Now