

The Stills, Killer Bees

She's cryptic, fearless night
Like transylvanian lightning
Not a thing like me
When she nailbomb's the kingdom

See me just sucking in the killer bees
they chew right through me

I could of been prize fighter
bruising , hurting me
But headlights go on
and i'm half way gone
now we speak rememberese

ahh...

see me just sucking in the killer bees
they chew right through me
they chew right through me

ahhh.