

# X, Sugarlight

O Sugarlight, we Ore addicts O  
Why do you think ew came  
He Os pasting gold leaches  
(On my arm)  
We sharpen up our teeth  
White sugar  
He speaks French  
Memorizing torsos  
He Os open throated  
In the corner  
Hands arrive at hands  
My arm is tied off waiting  
To burn it down  
(Sugarlight, sugarlight)  
(I can Ot believe)  
Swallowing one bulb after another  
In the (city of electric light)  
(Sugarlight, sugarlight)  
(I can Ot believe)  
Swallowing one bulb after another  
In the (city of electric light)  
(Sugarlight, sugarlight)  
(I can Ot believe)  
Swallowing one bulb after another  
In the (city of electric light)  
(Sugarlight, sugarlight)  
(I can Ot believe)  
Swallowing one bulb after another  
In the (city of electric light)