

Spite ad malice - 1/2

Interprété par Placebo.

Ahaha revolution
Dope guns fucking in the streets
Revolution
Dope guns fucking in the streets

Aces take your time
Queens are left for dead
Jacks can stand in line
And touch themselves instead
Aces take your pity
And keep it warm in bed
Aces take your time

Cut the deck
The queens left for dead
Soft and wet scarf tied to the bed
Jack is all tragic when he's stands alone
Feelin' demonic harmonic
In a no go zone
You look well suited
Like you came to win
Lust spite and malice
Your degrees of sin
Cruisin' for pity
And looking pretty as fuck
Ace take your chances
Queen wish you luck

Aces take your time
Draw your final breath
Jacks are feelin fine
They've clubbed themselves to death
Aces take your pity
You sleep with it instead
Aces take your time

You can play your card
I'll hold onto mine
Tied up in the reasons
Ace take your time
Looks turn to lovers
Flames into fires
Jack loves his tragedy
Queen her desires
You look well suited like you came to win
Lust spite and malice
Your degrees of sin

Spite ad malice - 2/2

Wrap me in your trauma
And I may just give you mine
Queen take your chances
Aces take your time

Dope guns fucking in the street
Everything will blow tonight
Revolution
Dope guns fucking in the street
Either friend or foe tonight
Revolution
Dope guns fucking in the street