

Stitches - 1/2

Interprété par Orgy.

If it stayed, I'd never leave
If that turned around
I'd grieve the special dirty things
That we used to talk about
I mean that loving you is strange
And adored by me throughout
Oh no it's you again

Someday soon you'll find that someone
Waiting for the chance to beat you
Drooling on the set to feel you
Blessing you with every kiss

Tying yourself to me
Stitch-up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill
Tying yourself to me
Stitch-up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Such the patient one who needs me
The spoiled one who wins
so shocking
Where's your sense
Don't you know i hate you so

Unsatisfied
You little girl

Tying yourself to me
Stitch-up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill
Tying yourself to me
Stitch-up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Rolling dice and seeming queer
Bastard love, a sick affair
Let's see what new disease you'll fetch
I mean that fucking you is strange
And adored by me throughout
Oh no it's you again
Blessing you with every kiss

Stitches - 2/2

So precious
You know this hate of mine exploded
I'm so deranged
You know I will never be the same.