

Wolfgang Press

"Blood Satisfaction"

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Misdemeanors form the fantasies of life

Like holding hands with the mysteries of time

Making blood like a Joan of Arc believes

It's like I said a little love is all you need

Safe and sound with a face that isn't mine

Safe and sound with a sound that isn't mine

My blood, it rise in me

My water lies in me

My blood, it rise in me

Blood satisfaction

Blood satisfaction

Mother's milk and a mother's all you'll find

Safe and sound in the knowledge that you're mine

Safe and sound and the mother milk divides

You show her love and you'll see that she is blind

You show her love and you'll see that she is blind

My blood, it rise in me

My water lies in me

My blood, it rise in me

Blood satisfaction

My satisfaction

Pulling motion and the soft begins to prime

Making blood in the body of her kind

Making blood and the mother milk divides

You show her love and you'll see that she is blind

My blood, it rise in me

My water lies in me

My blood, it rise in me

Blood satisfaction

My satisfaction

My blood, it rise in me

My water lies in me

My blood, it rise in me

Blood satisfaction

My satisfaction

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