

Blueline Medic "Precious Things"

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So I ran faster
But it caught me here
Yes my loyalties turned
Like my ankle
In the seventh grade
Running after Billy
Running after the rain
These precious things
Let them bleed, let them wash away
These precious things
Let them break their hold over me
He said you're really an ugly girl
But I like the way you play
And I died
But I thanked him
Can you believe that sick sick
Holding on to his picture
Dressing up every day
I wanna smash the faces
Of those beautiful boys
Those Christian boys
So you can make me cum
That doesn't make you Jesus
These precious things
Let them bleed, let them wash away
These precious things
Let them break their hold over me
I remember
Yes in my peach party dress
No one cared, no one dared to tell me
Where the pretty girls are
Those demigods
With their nine inch nails and
Little fascist panties tucked inside
The heart of every nice girl
These precious things
Let them bleed, let them wash away
These precious things
Let them break, let them wash away
These precious things
Let them bleed now, let them wash away
These precious things

Let them break their hold over me
Precious
Precious

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