

Butch Walker

"The Taste of Red"

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Well, I tripped and I fell
Into a hole I know so well
And I don't think I'll be
Leaving for awhile

And this lump beneath my skin
Is the home I let you in
All it took was just your
Red lipped biting smile

Damn, damn, damn, I love you like the
Stars that shine above you light the ground
That your laying on while
Looking up at me

Slurring thoughts 'til they bled
'Cause I love the taste of red
And you're stuck inside me
Like a splinter does

Drawing words on your back
Spelling you my heart attack
'Cause your naked body
Glistens in the sun

Damn, damn, damn, I love you like the
Stars that shine above you light the ground
That you're laying on while
Looking up at me

And oh good God, I need this
Just a chance to show your weakness
So I can come inside of your kiss and just
Leave you on your knees

And damn, damn, damn, I love you like the
Stars that shine above you light the ground
That your laying on while
Looking up at me

Oh good God, I need this
Just a chance to show your weakness

So I can come inside of your kiss and just
Leave you on your knees

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