

Deftones "Rocket States"

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You're red, soaking wet.
I'm right next to you.
You're red, soaking wet.
Let's writhe, let me see you trip.
One move that will keep you wet.
Let's fall in a long sadistic trance.
Put the keys in our hands.

Guns. Razors. Knives.
(Fuck with me)
Guns. Razors. Knives

You're red soaking wet.
I'm right next to you.
You're red, soaking wet.
Let's sail in this sea of charms.
Let's drown underneath the stars.
Let's drink with our weapons in our hands.
Let's sleep in this trance.
Guns. Razors. Knives.
(Fuck with me)
Guns. Razors. Knives

You're red soaking wet.
I'm right next to you.
You're red soaking wet.

Guns. Razors. Knives.
(Fuck with me)
Guns. Razors. Knives.

You're red soaking wet.
I'm right next to you.
You're red soaking wet.
I'm right next to you.
You're red soaking wet.

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