

## Wild Beasts

### "Snail Bed"

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I would lie anywhere with you  
Any old bed of nails would do  
Ink up the wound for an cruel tattoo  
A big old red heart with an anchor stuck through

Like a sister Ophelia  
Tell me you're there  
Like a lifeline Ophelia  
tell me you're there

oh oh, Ophelia, i feel ya full.  
oh oh, Ophelia, i feel ya full.

I, I, I, I, I  
Any old bed of nails for me  
Just say your there when I fall asleep  
I'd lay all night in a lanky-limbed heap

Surround me like a warm bath  
Sum me up like an epitaph  
Be blatent as a bailiff  
I want my lips to blister when we kiss.

oh oh, Ophelia, i feel ya full.  
oh oh, Ophelia, i feel ya full.

I love Frankenstein in nature and  
Design like the Shellys on their very first time  
When our bodies become electrified  
Together we bring this creature to life

Its alive  
Its alive  
Its alive

I would lie anywhere with you  
Any old bed of nails would do  
Ink up the wound for an cruel tatto  
A big old red heart with an anchor stuck through

I would lie anywhere with you

Any old bed of nails for me  
Just say your there when I fall asleep  
I'd lay all night in a lanky-limbed heap

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