

Prize Fighter Inferno

"Blood Machine"

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Wrong way, loose turn
Is this a game that you play
With your enemy?
Momma, I killed her
It's in her face that I see
And her figure haunts me
I want you, dead
I need you, dead

I wish for days
For the telephone
To sing a song to me
At my worst I'll play
Here in the garden to see
All your blood over me
I want you, dead
I need you, dead

Don't change your heart
Cuz baby you've got me
Here with the last word
To fall out your mouth
I did what was told
But if I could just take it back
You know I would

Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah, nah, nah, nah

I'm the soft of your cheeks
Here in the cold of your lies
Sweet phermaldehyde
God give me turn
With all my love that I give
For her eyes to hold

Don't change your heart
Cuz baby you've got me
Here with the last word

To fall out your mouth
I did what was told
But if I could just take it back
You know I would

Nah, nah, nah, no
Cuz baby you've got me
Nah, nah, nah, no
Cuz baby you've got me
Nah, nah, nah, no
Cuz baby you've got me
Nah, nah, nah, no

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