

Orgy "Stitches"

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If it stayed I'd never leave it, if that turned around
I'd grieve the special dirty things that we used to talk
about
I mean that loving you is strange and adored by me
throughout
Oh no it's you again

Someday soon you'll find that someone
Waiting for the chance to beat you
Drooling on the set to feel you
Blessing you with every kiss

Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Such the patient one who needs me
The spoiled one who wins
So shocking where's your sense
Don't you know I hate you so unsatisfied you little girl

Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Rolling dice and seeming queer, bastard love a sick
affair
Let's see what new disease you'll fetch
I mean that fucking you is strange and adored by me
throughout

Oh no it's you again, blessing you with every kiss

So precious you know
This hate of mine exploded
I'm so deranged you know
I will never be deceived

Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
So precious, loving the thrill

Tying yourself to me
Stitch up my emptiness
'Cause you're the death of me
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