## Patrick Wolf "Bitten"

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Nunca se olvida. Que siempre viva\*.

Lucy's bitten,
Neck is bleeding bad.
The teeth have long departed,
Yet the desire burns strong.

On in desire for destruction, One on which she'll depend. One that ceases to deepen, Too near bitter end.

Treasures buried soul deep, And crossed under crack. Now there's no voice, choice or, Any road back.

Black through the mountains,
She turns her loosening ring.
Guardian angel sings,
"I think you've lost your wings, but you're still yours,
(you're still yours, you're still yours)".

(Don't give up now)

You've still a little will left,
Will you be strong, give song, fulfill,
The promises you made,
Slave to yourself, your health and your growing debts.
Keep thinking,
"I know I can flourish still and rewrite these wrongs,
Make a home, make a child,
Belong."

Soul deep (treasures buried), Crossed under crack. Now there's no voice, choice or, Any road back.

(Nunca)

Black through the mountains,
Take off your loosening ring.
Guardian angel sings,
"Come home now find your wings, you're still yours".

And now you must love yourself, Like you've never known hurt before, Like we've never known hurt before. I think we've lost our wings

"Never forgotten, always alive"

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