

Pietasters

"Fetid Air"

Visit "[Fetid Air](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was coming up for air
I was sick she was despair
My mind was thrilling
Her body was willing
Now I weep to sleep
I count the cost
I can't believe all that I have lost

Do you hear me?
Or feel me? Believe me? When I tell you could I bleed
Less than is needless, could you be
Shamed damned and blamed
Like I shame you?

I was gonna get my share
I was drunk on the fetid air she was breathing
I was seething
She was blotched, beautiful bloody and bored
I was coming and coming and coming
It was running on her open sores

Do you hear me?
Or feel me? Believe me? When I tell you could I bleed
Less than is needless, could you be
Shamed damned and blamed
Like I shame you?

I've got a legacy of hot night and bloody heights
I was biref baby
She was my my relief
Now I hide in the light and in the love
And in this fear of a
Switchblade

Do you hear me?
Or feel me? Believe me? When I tell you could I bleed
Less than is needless, could you be
Shamed damned and blamed
Like I shame you?
Like I shame you and you and you?
Like I shame you?

Like I shame you and you and you?
Like I shame you?

Visit [Pietasters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.