

Stabbing Westward "Ungod"

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You don't understand this
I think you never did
Silently I search
For a reason to exist

I've found a way to feel you
I feel so fucking old
You're burning up inside me
But I feel so fucking cold

You are clutched tight in my fingers
You caress my skin so light
You are welling up inside me
You have finally freed yourself

You are flowing 'cross my pale skin
You are running down my arm
You are salty as I taste you
I have finally made you warm
I have finally made you warm

You stare at me so silent
You stare at me so cold
I think you stare right through me
That stare has made me old

I've found a way to feel you
I feel so fucking old
You're burning up inside me
I feel so fucking cold

You are clutched tight in my fingers
You caress my skin so light
You are welling up inside me
You have finally freed yourself

You are flowing 'cross my pale skin
You are running down my arm
You are salty as I taste you
I have finally made you warm

Take this as an offering

Take this as a sign
Take this as an offering
How much can you take from?
How much can you take from me?

I sink into this darkness
I sink into this cold
This emptiness is calling
I've nothing left to lose

I've found a way to kill you
I feel so fucking cold
You're burning up inside me
I feel so fucking old

You are clutched tight in my fingers
You caress my skin so light
You are welling up inside me
You have finally freed yourself

You are flowing 'cross my pale skin
You are running down my arm
You are salty as I taste you
I have finally made you warm

Take this as an offering
Take this as a sign
Take this as an offering
How much can you take from?
How much can you take from?

Take this as an offering
Take this as a sign
Take this as an offering
How much can you take from?
How much can you take from me?

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