

Love, Death X

Lisa Mitchell

Do not be afraid
Their colours will go
Do not be afraid
I'm gonna catch you
I'm tired of being misunderstood
No one waits like I thought they would
I'm just good with my hands
It's hard for humans to understand

Do not worry
Do not fret
I haven't lost once, oh yet
I'm just good with my hands
It's hard for humans to understand
No one to hurt away
I must have a familiar face

And I'll come for you
When you're ready to go
Play with me in your bed
I'll run my fingers through your head
And with his name upon your tongue
And on your lips, a parting song
Singing, love, love, [?]
And my love, I know you know, know