## Lovedrug

I can't ignore what you said From inside the boxing ring I'm a lover, not a fighter We'll paint the black door red We'll party in the mezzanine Because we've got karma like a rocket We're crying out honestly This wild blood will set us all free We're crying out, do you follow me This wild blood will set us all free I can't ignore what you said From inside the cool kid scene I'm a killer, no thriller We'll fight in the hipster hell We'll soak it all in gasoline We've got matches, we are a fire Rest my fear, lay my head Drown my soul, paint it red Wild blood, rule me now Hold my hand, show me how To recognize you