

## Scars of Love

Sunshine

it's kind of hard to breathe  
when you talk to me about  
blood and meat  
about flash and sex  
and silly bedroom games  
watch your replicas through  
shadows on the reddish walls  
all over glamour lights  
and silver drops  
on your secret scars

I watch your little hands sliding down  
just like lovely spiders  
and the lipstick marks  
yeah, I am fine!

defected speak is just a morning heat  
you can't do it better now  
but I can wait for a while

pretend coma - yeah, that's all right!

I spit the fire all over the broken walls  
and the shower actions  
they're flash and blood  
and silver rain stuck on your eyelash  
it's kind of hard to breathe  
when you talking about

I watch your little hands sliding down  
just like lovely spiders  
and the lipstick marks  
yeah, I am fine!

secret scars  
scars of love  
secret scars  
meat and blood