

## Blood Loss

### The Horrible Crowes

My first love was an arsonist  
Black eyes, deep set and avarice  
Red lips built like a tomb  
You'll never get out of this (some day I'll see to this)  
And moonlight I found would bow  
To her slender hand stretched out  
Fingers inside your heart and your mind  
You'll never get out of this (some day I'll see to this)  
Boy...

And I'll tell you when it's over  
I'll tell you when you can leave  
I'll tell you when you cried long enough  
Til your blood fills my cup  
And my footsteps, they hung in your hallways enough  
For you to be truly haunted (baby, by me)

My first love was a murderer  
Before I ever got to her  
Tongue so sharp and serpentine  
Waltz to remember her (I'll call you later)  
And I heard a curse being born  
Forming each finger and forming each thorn  
Til I became like a stone  
Things never got better (but I'll call you later)  
And practicing lies to drip like red wine off her lips

And I'll tell you when it's over  
I'll tell you when you can leave  
I'll tell you when you cried long enough  
Til your blood fills my cup  
My footsteps, they hung in your hallways enough  
For you to be truly haunted

And I'll tell you when it's over  
I'll tell you when you can leave  
I'll tell you when you cried long enough  
Til your blood fills my cup  
My footsteps, they hung in your hallways enough  
For you to be truly haunted

(When your blood starts counting losses)  
When your blood counts its losses  
(When your blood starts counting losses)  
When your blood counts its losses  
(When your blood starts counting losses)  
When your blood counts its losses

Sirens they come and the sirens they leave  
Sirens they come and the sirens they leave  
Sirens they come and the sirens they leave  
Sirens they come and the sirens they leave