

Killer Bees

The Stills

She's cryptic, fearless night
Like Transylvanian lightning
Not a thing like me
When she nailbombs the kingdom

See me just sucking in the killer bees
They chew right through me

I could of been a prize fighter
Bruisin' hurtin' me
But headlights go on
And I'm half-way gone
Now we speak re-memories

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They chew right through me
They chew right through me