

Brodka, Holy Holes

I'm drawing deep in your blood veins
Rest me in your hidden place
Scars forming holy holes
Step into your consciousness
Will I be surprised, I guess
Wild combination

I'll set your heart on fire
I'll call you my desire
Just let me make my mark on you
If you only love the way I do

I'm building house in your warm flesh
Guide me to your nearest hatch
I want to stay for good
Gently melting into one
Can't stop what I have begun
I will possess you