

# 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