

# Stitches

## Orgy

If it stayed i'd never leave it  
If that turned around  
I'd grieve the special dirty things that we used to talk about  
I mean that loving you is strange  
And adored by me throughout oh no it's you again  
Someday soon you'll find that someone  
Waiting for the chance to beat you  
Drooling on the set to feel you  
Blessing you with every kiss Tying yourself to me  
Stitch up my emptiness cause your the death of me  
So precious loving the thrill  
Tying yourself to me  
Stitch up my emptiness cause your the death of me  
So precious loving the thrill  
Such the patient one who needs me  
The spoiled one who wins  
So shocking where's your sense  
Don't you know i hate you, ohoh  
Unsatisfied, you little girl. Tying yourself to me  
Stitch up my emptiness cause your the death of me  
So precious loving the thrill  
Tying yourself to me  
Stitch up my emptiness cause your the death of me  
So precious loving the thrill Rolling dice and seeming queer  
Bastard love, a sick affair  
Let's see what new disease you'll fetch  
I mean that fucking you is strange  
And adored by me throughout  
Oh no it's you again  
Blessing you with every kiss  
So precious you know this hate of mine exploded  
I'm so deranged you know  
I will never be the same Tying yourself to me  
Stitch up my emptiness cause your the death of me  
So precious loving the thrill  
Tying yourself to me  
Stitch up my emptiness cause your the death of me  
So precious loving the thrill

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

