

# We Suck Young Blood – Radiohead

Are you hungry?  
Are you sick?  
Are you begging for a break?  
Are you sweet?  
Are you fresh?  
Are you strung up by the wrists?  
We want the young blood  
Are you fracturing?  
Are you torn at the seams?  
Would you do anything?  
Flea-bitten, moth-eaten?  
We suck young blood  
We suck young blood  
Won't let the creeping ivy  
Won't let the nervous bury me  
Our veins are thin  
Our rivers poisoned  
We want the sweet meat  
We want young blood  
Ohhh ooohhhh



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych