

The Hemophiliac

One Man Army

I use to think myself lucky maybe a little unkind
I caught something contagious by you
It all starts with an itch that always burns me
When i hold you it makes my nose bleed
And when we kiss i fell it deep inside
Like the first time you left me here to die
I wake up every morning by you
A silence on your lips so loud
And your skin such a pretty blue
you got nothing to worry about
nights to lay around
nobody to touch you but me cause it's allowed