

# Sugarlight

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sugarlight we're addicts  
why do you think we came  
he's pasting cold leeches  
on my arm we sharpen up our teeth  
white sugar he speaks french  
memorizing torsos  
he's open throated in the corner  
hands arrive at hands  
my arm is tired of waiting  
to burn it down  
sugarlight, sugarlight i can't believe  
swallowing one bulb after another  
in the city of electric light

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>