

She seems dressed in all the rings Of past fatalities So fragile yet so devious She continues to see Climatic hands that press Her temples and my chest Enter the night that she came home (forever) (Oh) She's the only one that makes me sad ... She is (1)____ ____ and more _____ hypnotic The (2)___ My dahlia, bathed in possession She is home to me I get nervous, preversed When I see her, it's worse But the stress is astounding It's now or never She's coming home (forever) (Oh) She's the only one who makes me sad... Hard to say what (3)_____ my attention Fixed and crazy Aphid attraction Carve my name in my face To recognize Such a pheromone cult To terrorize I won't let this build up inside of me

Fill in the gaps

I won't let this build up inside of me	
I won't let this build up inside of me	
I won't let this (4)	up inside of me
Yeah!	
I'm a slave and	
I am a master	
No restraints	
And (5)	collectors
I exist to my need	
To self-oblige	
She is something in me	
That I despise	
I won't let this (6)	up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me	
I won't let (7) build	up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me	
I won't let (8) build	up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me	
I won't let this build up inside of me	
I won't let (9) build	up inside of me
She isn't real (she isn't real)	
I can't make her real (I can't make her real)	
She isn't real (she isn't real)	
I can't make her real	



- 1. everything
- 2. solemn
- 3. caught
- 4. build
- 5. unchecked
- 6. build
- 7. this
- 8. this
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps