

Fill in the gaps

She seems dressed in all the rings
Of past fatalities
So fragile yet so devious
She (1) 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 (2) and more
The solemn hypnotic
My dahlia, bathed in possession
She is home to me
I get nervous, preversed
When I see her, it's worse
But the (3) 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 caught 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 (4) up (5) of me

I won't let this build up (6) of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let (7) build up inside of me
Yeah!
I'm a slave and
I am a master
No restraints
And unchecked collectors
I exist to my need
To self-oblige
She is something in me
That I despise
I won't let this 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 (9) 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 this build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
She isn't (10) (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. continues
- 2. everything
- 3. stress
- 4. build
- 5. inside
- 6. inside
- 7. this
- 8. this
- 9. this
- 10. real

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