

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 everything and more The solemn hypnotic My dahlia, (2)_ _____ 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 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 build up inside of me

Fill in the gaps

I won't let (3) build up inside of me
I won't let this build up inside of me
I won't let (4) build up (5) 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 (6) 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 this build up (8) of me
I won't let this build up (9) 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 real (she isn't real)
I can't make her real (I can't (10) her real)
She isn't real (she isn't real)
I can't make her real



1. continues

- 2. bathed
- 3. this
- 4. this
- 5. inside
- 6. inside
- 7. this
- 8. inside
- 9. inside
- 10. make

Fill in the gaps