

Fill in the gaps

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
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 (3) one who makes me sad
Hard to say (4) (5) my attention
Fixed and crazy
Aphid attraction
Carve my (6) in my face
To recognize
Such a pheromone cult

I won't let this (7)_____ up (8)____ of me

To terrorize

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... 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 this build up inside of me I won't let this build up inside 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 make her real) She isn't real (she isn't real) I can't make her real



1. everything

- 2. bathed
- 3. only
- 4. what
- 5. caught
- 6. name
- 7. build
- 8. inside
- 9. inside

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