

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (forever) (Oh) She's the only one that makes me sad ... She is everything 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 stress is astounding It's now or never She's (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in my face To recognize Such a pheromone cult To terrorize I won't let this build up (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of me

## Fill in the gaps

I won't let this build up (5) of me
I won't let this (6) 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 (7) up inside of me
I won't let this (8) 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
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. home
- 2. coming
- 3. name
- 4. inside
- 5. inside
- 6. build
- 7. build
- 8. build

## Fill in the gaps