

Fill in the gaps

She seems dressed in all the rings	I won't let this buil
Of past fatalities	I won't let this buil
So fragile yet so devious	I won't let (7)
She continues to see	Yeah!
Climatic hands that press	I'm a slave and
Her (1) and my chest	I am a master
Enter the night that she (2) home (forever)	No restraints
(Oh) She's the only one that makes me sad	And unchecked co
She is everything and more	I exist to my need
The solemn hypnotic	To self-oblige
My dahlia, (3) in possession	She is something
She is home to me	That I despise
I get nervous, preversed	I won't let (8)
When I see her, it's worse	I won't let this (9)
But the stress is astounding	I won't let this buil
It's now or never	I won't let this buil
She's coming (4) (forever)	I won't let this buil
(Oh) She's the only one who makes me sad	I won't let this buil
Hard to say what caught my attention	I won't let this buil
Fixed and crazy	I won't let this buil
Aphid attraction	She isn't real (she
Carve my (5) in my face	I can't make her re
To recognize	She isn't real (she
Such a pheromone cult	I can't make her re
To terrorize	
I won't let (6) 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 (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 (8) build up inside of me	
I won't let this (9) 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 (10) 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. temples

- 2. came
- 3. bathed
- 4. home
- 5. name
- 6. this
- . . .
- 7. this 8. this
- 9. build
- 10. inside

Fill in the gaps