

Embalmer

"Voodoo"

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I am a believer of lies. Sometimes truth and lies get intertwined. You are a deceiver of eyes and those eyes were mine. You said, "please forgive me this time for I've committed such a blinding crime." I said, "it had to happen, it's fine." I was omitting all of the other times. How could you take me? People take courses, they take sugar in their tea. How could you take me? People take yearly vacations with the family. How could you take me? People take drugs to make them happy and giddy. How could you take me? How could someone like you take someone like me? So I'm remembering all the other times. I know it had to happen, but it's not fine. This was such a blinding crime and I don't forgive you this time. Those blinded eyes are not mine, not now. You're a deceiver and a believer, intertwined somehow. The lies that blind were never mine. You believed the lies from your own mouth. How could you take me? ... I am still gaping, I can't shake the ache, like the slow draping of a corpse at a wake. You're no longer even gloating, you're carefree in your deed and I have been left here to bleed. How could you take me? People take courses like Tai Chi and Reiki. How could you take me? People take one lump or two just to dress up their coffee. How could you take me? People take drugs, take orders, take showers, take over. How could you take me? How could you? I think I should take a course too and dedicate my learning to you. I think I should take a course too -- I'm thinkin' of: VOODOO, VOODOO, VOODOO, VOODOO!! How could you take me?... How could you?

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