

## Hibria

### "Mystery Girl"

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She probably still keeps herself inside herself  
Her head it ruled her heart with a tune I'll never hear  
Summer, like self-portraits we were hit or miss

Never the same hues twice  
The second layers applied before the first ones were  
even rendered

I guess her walls still high and wide  
With the writing on the inside  
Its meanings reapplied to whos in fashion

Chorus

Times a perfect crime for a mystery girl  
The veil distorts the rhyme for a mystery girl

Somewhere tonight a lonely shadows painting in the  
rain  
And most of what is captured will be in vain

You try to keep away the dogs of memory  
The hungry and the restless ones just come at  
different angles

A cigarette at midnight in a slow, dark room  
And they're scratchin at your door

The corner of your mind you pared to eloquence now  
rambles  
And the rain sounds like a freight train  
Don't it always come the same

When your hunger meets the pain of her resilience

Chorus

I guess her walls still high and wide  
With the writing on the inside  
Its meanings reapplied to whos in fashion

Chorus

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