

John Lodge

"The Twisting"

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Collapse with me
Under a blood red sea
Under my tapestry
I wove from skylines, and tissue from inside of you and
me
This wasn't meant to be
My love will grow these branches and become a tree

I made this sound
The sound of falling down
Where your piano drowns
With my devotion, I made this for you

(Chorus)
Baby, I'm so in to you
Your the sugar on my tongue
Your the violent murderess trace in me
And the twisting has begun
Has begun...

Forget the sun
Forget the world above
I'll give you all you need
Ingesting damage
But honestly, this wasn't meant to be
But fate comes forcefully
And where you end, and I begin, no one can see
(Chorus)

And sometimes you might panick for the air
As the Ocean swims into your lungs ands hair
Crush fading, drowners start to tear, fading
(Chorus)

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