

## Magic Dirt "Delay"

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Don't you trust me  
Be the first one to open your eyes  
Don't do this to me  
He's naive to all of your lies  
Hoarse is the one  
Who cries between her thighs  
Do you think I've come this far  
Because I haven't survived  
Cannot be sedated, anymore  
I cannot extend myself, to you anymore  
Cannot be sedated, anymore  
I cannot extended myself, to you anymore  
At the point of no release  
Everything becomes framed  
At the point of no contact  
My gait becomes lame  
Sitting still is of no comfort  
Don't cause the boy some shame  
See how it feels  
To keep your chest a scream  
Put it all away  
You don't have control anymore  
I'm at the mirror  
Spitting at a loveless law  
Do you want me to stop  
And retract my swollen little claw  
What is it that you  
Are fighting for  
You are so strange to do this so late  
So close to my head  
Your nails lift to scrape  
Why do you wanna fuck up  
My one gentle stage  
You must be so weak to think  
You'd shatter me this way  
At the point of no release  
Everything becomes framed  
At the point of no contact  
My gait becomes lame  
Sitting still is of no comfort  
Don't cause the boy some shame  
See how it feels

To keep your chest a scream  
You are so strange to do this so lame  
So close to my head  
Your nails lift to scrape  
Why do you wanna fuck up  
My one gentle stage  
You must be so weak to think  
You'd have the last say  
You are so strange to do this so lame  
I'm not one to say  
But I think you're clouded with rage

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