

Marion "The Collector"

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We're drunk and night-time vision is going thin
You stumble across the body defining it
And feeling the carefree beauty of all
All the things that you value you wanna take on more
The collector will collect you
Love for her is just another

But as your worlds become more twisted and involved
You find it's only you that's bleeding with no-one to
hold
You are frustrated, an unfortunate ring with anxiety
You would kill to be the main lover
And it's nearly complete

The collector, collector
Love for her, your just another

Collector
Collector

The collector, collector
Love for her, your just another
La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la la laha
La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la la laha

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