

Twelfth Of Never "The Tiny Drawer"

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Open, open for me
Clumsy little fingers forcing
Lock and key
Wonder what's inside?
This is my new game
No one's come along here since
Last I came
And here I come again
Plundering the tiny drawer

Spider craning to see
He wants to crawl in the dark space
Just like me
Waiting patiently
Making sure that none take heed
Of secret things hiding inside
Meant for only me to see

Give up, give in to me
Now the hinge is breaking free

Greedy, rooting through here
Stealing all the things that someone
Once held dear
Vials of poison and tablets of cheer
Pictures of dead lovers casting their leers
Every day brings something new
On which I can prey
Left for me are new toys
More games I can play

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