

## The Used "Into My Web"

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Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

I stopped to call you my little girl  
I meant more, so much more  
Then I'd like to push it half to death  
They want to, they want you

Saw them turning heads and breaking necks  
Past time, we'll make time  
See their jaws drop as you fly like a butterfly  
Straight into my web

Maybe I will be the only one  
Who could leave her

Do you feel stuck? It's all in your head  
Mindless, I'm fading  
I miss the other flies, already dead  
I caught some and left one

Saw you turning heads and broke my neck  
I love to, they want to  
See me drop my jaw as you fly like a butterfly  
Straight into my web

Maybe I will be the only one  
Who could leave her  
Should I lie and just pretend  
That I couldn't kill her?  
Maybe I can just pretend  
As she flies into my web

Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa

Straight into my web  
Straight into my web

I stopped to call you my little girl  
I meant more, so much more  
See me drop my jaw as you fly like a butterfly

Maybe I will be the only one  
Who could leave her  
Should I lie and just pretend  
That I couldn't kill her?  
Couldn't kill her, kill her

I will be the only one  
Who will leave her  
Should I lie and just pretend  
That I couldn't kill her?  
And maybe I can just pretend  
As she flies into my web

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