

## **Eldest 11 "Prostitute"**

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Let the prostitute breathe!  
Under the concrete.  
Where they can't find a strategy.  
And I tell you look at me for awhile...  
A Shot caller, Misery!  
and it kills me.  
The Stars crash down.

Prostitute.....You stole my dreams away....  
(and the pearls I gave)  
Why did I...Let you make me feel this way?  
(Should've walked away)

Maybe I could cut your throat,  
give you less hope.  
In the end we're all afraid.  
We float away (make me feel better).  
Anemic in a world they say's insecure.  
Full of disease....  
I'm fighting my own.....crushed....

Prostitute.....You stole my dreams away....  
(and the pearls I gave)  
Why did I...Let you make me feel this way?  
Prostitute.....You stole my dreams away....  
(and the pearls I gave)  
Why did I...Let you make me feel this way?

Gold digger....Put the gun in your mouth!  
Gold digger....I'm a junkie from walking on burning  
ground!  
Gold digger....and I choke from her perfume...  
Gold digger....Harlet! and I feel so abused....

I'm sick of living, but I keep lying.....to myself.....

Prostitute.....You stole my dreams away....  
(and the pearls I gave)  
Why did I...Let you make me feel this way?  
Prostitute.....You stole my dreams away....  
(and the pearls I gave)  
Why did I...Let you make me feel this way?

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