

Tales of Terror "That Girl"

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Too many feelings, so why even try
Wouldn't it be simpler to just to die
Aii sick twisted feeling tearing me apart
Don't ask me to explain
I just couldn't start
Outside I'm ripped up
Inside I'm torn apart

And deep inside my mind
I'm tattered and I'm worn
These are the feelings of mine
That I just can't explain
Not alone in my brain
They're something that doesn't belong
And I can't stop it when something goes wrong

These feelings always come out
Every time I see that girl
She really knocks me out
She sends my head in a whirl
But no matter what she does
I always come back for more like a fool

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