

Cubanate

"9:59"

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I took a shot in the dark
On a pitch black December night

I only wanted a laugh
I said I said I needed a light
The conversation

I never told such lies

Politics and religion
I asked for blood
Big time

She said, she said, she said "I'm sick, cure me"
She said, she said, she said "I'm dirty, cleanse me"
She said, she said, she said "I'm lost, find me"
She said "I'm possessed, exorcise me"

And everything was wrong
I had 60 seconds
My vision in monochrome
She said, "This is the end of the line"

She said, she said, she said "I'm sick, cure me"

She said, she said, she said "I'm dirty, cleanse me"
She said, she said, she said "I'm lost, find me"
She said "I'm possessed, exorcise me"
Exorcise me

She said, she said, she said "I'm sick, cure me"
She said, she said, she said "I'm dirty, cleanse me"
She said, she said, she said "I'm lost, find me"
She said, she said...

She said, she said, she said "I'm sick, cure me"
She said, she said, she said "I'm dirty, cleanse me"
She said, she said, she said "I'm lost, find me"
She said "I'm dead, you can't kill me"

