

## **Kinison, The "The Sequel"**

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You like the clothes we ripped into (two)  
Begged to be removed  
I've got a feeling that there on to us  
Contact  
Burning like a cross in a fire  
Shadows help to masque your desire  
Darkness like a blessing from below my dear  
Is all we need

Somethings knocking on the door  
Someones under the floorboards  
And somehow I want more  
I'm starving

For the sweet skin of your neck  
On the night you finally left  
Everything stood still and torn apart  
Like a stake right through the heart  
In that same way, I swear I'll make them pay  
They took all I had  
Now the time has come  
And the night has just begun

Try to make it out alive  
And if you think that you'll survive  
Then you'll know what it's like to be  
Dead wrong  
Trapped now  
Secrets in the basement  
Revenge so sweet I can taste it  
Chaos is a delicate and beautiful thing  
And it's all we need

It's just begun

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