

The Dear & Departed

"The Only One That Didn't Fold"

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Ms. Leading you taught me what I didn't need to know
How did you mark the occasion a silver stamp across
your thigh
How many men have their hands on your skirt?
In an attempt to salvage self respect you simply could
have slapped their
Wrists
How many times did you let yourself go?
Think back a couple weeks a couple months just how
long this been going
On?

Hold on now, don't tell me, pretend this didn't happen
My my lust for ignorance but I lust for you

You were the only one that didn't fold

It's in you my dear?
I attempt to turn light on the situation that's so dim
How many dresses were over your face
In an attempt to make a life worthwhile you could have
stopped it years ago
How many times did you let yourself go
Think back a couple weeks a couple months just how
long this been going
On?

Hold on now don't tell me, pretend this never
happened
Now my lust for ignorance like I lust for you
You were the only one that didn't fold

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