

## Her Little 'accident'

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Pacing back and forth  
What have I done?  
First I kicked down the door  
Loaded my shotgun

If I can't have you  
Then no one will

The outcome is hazy  
I'm sorry with a smirk  
If you call me crazy  
I'll show up at your work

If I can't have you (if I can't have you)  
Then no one will

Eat. Sleep. Breathe  
Obsession  
(your fault)

One track mind  
Vendetta  
(your fault)

I'm lying in wait  
Lacking sympathy  
Gather up the bait  
Then you will be mine  
...forever  
(your fault)

Her little accident  
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