

## Return Of The Repressed

69 Chambers

Shadows of yesterday  
Ar just a phantom now  
A brief encounter, you claim  
But here to stay, but here to stay  
Return of the repressed  
So horribly dressed  
She shows up black-eyed  
Return of the repressed  
Her hair a mess  
Darkness from inside  
Return to the distressed  
So here begins a chain reaction  
With tumbling walls  
So close in, what have you done  
To make the sky fall  
To make the sky fall?  
Fat-lipped, black-eyed, a dirty secret,  
You'll have to keep it  
Shadows of yesterday  
A brief encounter, you claim  
So here begins a chain reaction  
So close in, what have you done?  
Cold, dirty  
When the bell tolls for the buried and burned  
And bares its teeth from a crimson mouth  
Out pours a little secret, home to the haunted  
Like a dirty jezebel... who knows how to flaunt it  
Return to the distressed  
Return of the repressed  
Other 69 Chambers songs