

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