

Ready To Confess

Carina Round

From the glittering tail to the constant moan
It hooked me in, put a magnet in my bones
Here I come again, city lights
Looking for something big on the inside

I'm ready to confess
I'm ready to say yes
I'm ready to confess

There's a hunger that's sweet, not satisfied
When I swore that I don't know, I lied, I lied
And the blood flows in to let you through
Becoming a part of the disease

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I'm ready to say yes
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