

# Baiya

Delphic

You wanted all the bip  
You wanted all the

Glass eye, broken jaw  
400 legs kick down my door  
On my life I swear I saw, the city burn, the jackals crawl

Now I was dead before I hit the floor  
I never stood a chance  
A waste of sympathy, but all your  
I'm not a saint, but you're a sin  
I can feel you creeping

All hell is breaking loose  
Do my fingers down my back  
In the tracks, also don't look alike  
From under you  
All hell is breaking loose  
As you're breathing down my neck  
Tenderness is the only weapon left, I comfort you

You want it on the, on the, on the, on the  
You want it on the

You cry-wolf, you get a, don't close your eyes, keep dreaming on  
Heads will roll for what you stole  
Keep playing your broken game

Now I was dead before I hit the floor  
I can't escape the siren song  
A waste of sympathy, but all your  
I'm not a saint, but you're a sin  
I can feel you creeping

All hell is breaking loose  
Do my fingers down my back  
In the tracks, also don't look alike  
From under you  
All hell is breaking loose  
As you're breathing down my neck  
Tenderness is the only weapon left, I comfort you  
All hell is breaking loose  
Do my fingers down my back  
In the tracks, also don't look alike  
From under you  
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And now we're standing back to back, to back, to back, to back  
On an only stage the players play on  
And you turn around and see, see people, free people stream  
Forever folding into you

All hell, all hell is breaking loose  
Do my fingers down my back  
In the tracks, also don't look alike

From under you  
All hell is breaking loose  
As you're breathing down my neck  
Tenderness is the only weapon left, I comfort you