

## Creatures Of Habit

Elegy

An' just like she said you would  
Suddenly there you stand  
Knocking on hell's own door  
Innocently, your eyes open wide

Unlike creatures of habit  
We can act very strange  
While dealing with emotions  
And matters close to the heart

To be so arrogant, yet naïve  
Expecting to be welcomed back  
Gone are those happy days  
A distant past, out of love came deceit

Close to the heart...  
Matters close to the heart  
Close to the heart...