

Sybil Vane Was Ill

Girl in a Coma

She won't mind they always said a women's touch can cure no man
in beauty lies a sticky game without your words you are nothing
Sybil vane was ill
and she knows now that shes falling and she will say to you i'l
l better prove myself
try to hide all your sins write a letter to make ammends
but shes not that tough to let you roam around her
she is gone...but you. you are the greyest of them all
yeah you...your boastful tounge has bit them all
and after all was said and done the pleasure was all yours to r
un you dragged her down and said oh you are such a fool where's
your stamina at?she says it's lost in you you showed her life
beyond acts and now she lusts for you
oh there was no fair warning no there was no fair warning but h
er heart it just stopped and you grow weary of nites crawling
deep into your breathless eyes made you soon realize that sybil
vane she spoke no lies