

The Dread

Takida

Come on over let me show you what it really means
To be frustrated sexually, to be in need
To be in state of dissolution,
Level down

Let that sensual desire
Take that upper hand
It stays in this room

Lost in the dark
Forbidden
Touch me again

That's when love causes the dread
Was it worth it? Anxiety grows
You end up hurting all of your friends
People get by every day with the shame

There's no promises, just a memory before you leave
The soft endearment, I hear you breathe
Our lips are meeting in good fusion
Higher drive

Be the spark, be the fire,
Set the light on me
Give in to this time

No need for the heart
This is now
Tomorrow we cry

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[Solo]

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