

# 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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