

# Lay It On Me

## The Spill Canvas

I never wished to be seduced  
But that never seemed to stop you  
With every kiss, I felt the helplessness  
Hypnotizing, paralyzing me  
What the hell is going on?  
Is this really happening?

I think my drink is way too strong  
I can't help but think that this was premeditated,  
My reason's growing faded  
Won't you take me in?

Lay it onto me  
Every little fantasy  
I'm bored enough to take whatever  
When I'm lonely

Lay it onto me  
Degrade the true meaning of affection  
We will do it, do it gracefully

I had never heard your hungry screams  
Unless you count encounters in my dreams  
And here we lay, feasting on decay  
Of any self respect we may have had

What the hell is going on?  
Is this still happening?  
I think our hearts have up and gone  
Because this was

Premeditated  
My reasons' growing faded  
Won't you take me in?

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