

Blaq Audio, Again, Again, And Again

Give me just a second.
I'll find something to say.
Had I just a minute I'd have made the great escape.
What could he do?
What could he do whe she said
"I want you?

What'll it take for you to surrender?
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.
This great trial, this self denial
It's a trial to leave you clean cuz I like it dark and low,
You know."

Rare blind recognition rushed in with a breath.
Turn to salutation.
Slyly, she said "haven't we met?"
Let our history repeat itself one too many times
For every time we return to our scene
It seems less like a crime.
What could I do?

What could I do when she said, "I want you?

What'll it take for you to surrender?
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.
This great trial, this self denial
It's a trial to leave you clean cuz I like it dark and low,
You know."

Cuz I like it
[x4]

"What'll it take for you to surrender?"
[x2]

"What'll it take for you to surrender?
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.
This great trial, this self denial
It's a trial to leave you clean cuz I like it dark and low,
You know."