## EMMA, Mirtha Jung Treats Her Guests Well

Your sleeves Are so clich So I wear it on my face Abusing your control Yet again, and again!

You abuse...! Your...! You abuse...!

Stumbling cross white lines When your mistakes Speak from under these boards! I still wore your ring One phone call away From starting again!

Chalk outlines
Lay in my hall
Our crazy play
Strike poses on the floor
Ill breathe you in
To rest my throat
Anesthesia my only hopes!

You abuse...! Your...! You abuse!

Stumbling cross white lines When your mistakes Speak from under these boards! I still wore your ring One phone call away From starting again!

Your sleeves Are so clich So I wear it on my face Abusing your control Yet again, and again

Your sleeves
Are so clich
So I wear it on my face
Abusing your control
Yet again, and again

You! Abuse! Your! Control! You! See! My! Face!

So everyone runs!
But III never see you again!
Again!
Everyone runs!
But III catch you!
Now!
Again and again!

