

Tadpole, Music Box

Music box won't you sing me a lullaby
I'll grind my ship upon your rocks, just keep singing that lullaby

I've wanted nothing more than this
Fingers blister from your kiss
This impatience burns within, within

I feel a pull
Irrational
It's just as if you planned it
I won't let go until I'm full
I'm locked inside your music box

(music box etc...)

For every hour I'm exposed the longing in me grows
The excitement builds within, within
And it is cruelty to hide all the mysteries inside
I've wanted nothing more than this, than this

I feel a pull, it's animal
Your smile is underhanded
I won't let go until I'm full
I'm locked inside your music box

(music box etc...)