Her Little 'accident'

Pacing back and forth
What have I done?
First I kicked down the door
Loaded my shotgun

If I can't have you
Then no one will

The outcome is hazy
I'm sorry with a smirk
If you call me crazy
I'll show up at your work

If I can't have you (if I can't have you)
Then no one will

Eat. Sleep. Breathe
Obsession
(your fault)

One track mind
Vendetta
(your fault)

I'm lying in wait
Lacking sympathy
Gather up the bait
Then you will be mine
...forever
(your fault)

Her little accident
Her little accident

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