

Surrender

Beaver

Confusion

So I hear well I like to get twisted

It will be me now so you fear

Who'll end up flat back on the floor

Who'll end up entangled

Sweet scent sedates me

Seduced by your blend

Of delicate curved lines and words that never were meant

Take me around the bend

No way in this world can I withstand

No way in this world do I have to pretend

I surrender to the void

You got me you got me good

I surrender