

# Black Delilah

Curve

I wish I had a letter, To prove I'm clever. Like a living will,  
That I fulfil. You know I hold secrets, But where does that leave us?

Reaching out to the far beyond, Leaping out to the great unknown.

(It's my best friend)

I wish you knew better, When binds are severed. Think you're so  
on it, When all you do is hum it.

Reaching out to the far beyond, Leaping out to the great unknown.

How do you feel? I feel fine. How does it feel? It feels good.  
What does it say? Fuck you and go away. Oh come what may.

I'm a sucker for sadness, Confessions of madness, That wash the  
debris away. I'll side with the liars, And sleep with the buyers.  
When all else fails, I just don't know that you've been bad.

You only care 'Cos you've been feeling sad.

This is your own, This is your own, Limitation.

This is your own, This is your own, Limitation.

(It's my best friend, It's my best friend)

I wish I had a letter, To prove I'm clever. Like a living will,  
That I fulfil. You know I hold secrets, But where does that leave us?

Reaching out to the far beyond, Leaping out to the great unknown.

I wish you knew better, When binds are severed. Think you're so  
on it, When all you do is hum it.

Reaching out to the far beyond, Leaping out to the great unknown.

How do you feel? I feel fine. How does it feel? It feels good.  
What does it say? Fuck you and go away. Oh come what may.

Fuck you just go away. Oh come what may. Fuck you just go away.

Oh come what may. Fuck you just go away.

It's a creepy sustainer, How they contain her. Whenever she gets in a rage, She'll bite at the business, While crossing her fingers. And says she's going away, She just don't know, That she's been feeling bad.

She only cares 'Cos she's been being sad.

This is her own, This is her own, This is her own, Limitation.

This is her own, This is her own, This is her own, Limitation.