Kiss Of Knowledge

Diorama

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Tell me - where I may belong
Yell at me - tell me what went wrong
Consume me - swallow me whole
Tell me - that it didn't hurt

It's not the truth until we start believing
Hate me - make me feel adored

Mistake me - stab my every word
Confuse me - I'm afraid to think
Believe me - until there's nothing left

It's not the truth until we start believing
Promise me - maybe tomorrow
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