

## Boogeymen

King 810

I thought I smelled your scent today  
And it took me on a ride I can't readily explain  
I couldn't find a word to say  
I just froze there in place and my body shot a million ways  
My past comes creeping up again  
I thought I heard your hands today  
Heard them play a serenade on piano keys so far away  
I don't know how this could be  
Cause your hands were tied I tied them tight behind your back and to your feet  
My past comes creeping up again  
Boogeymen  
She was as thick as I am sick  
And my body still bears the scars from her kick  
Her kiss was warm as piss  
No one has ever made me feel like this  
She couldn't enjoy it  
She couldn't fake  
She couldn't do anything through all of the tape  
She wasn't willing to give what I wanted to take  
I thought I saw your face today on a body in the street  
Laying a sort of tragic way  
Your brown eyes bled out to grey  
And they were holes as deep as space  
Full of flies full of decay