## **Flypaper**

## My Ticket Home

(We wait) love is pulling out, calling your name in turn to fix (until you just) die, the killer beside me has come to life (c ut), I'm cutting the memory, it's black and white (now kill it)

Now you can't forget about it, make me to give up, but who care s to wanna talk about it, so you slam shut

(We wait) blood is pouring down, cut in your veins in turn to f ix (until you just) die, the killer beside me has come to life (cut), I'm cutting the memory, it's black and white (now kill i t)

Now you can't forget about it, make me to give up, but who care s to wanna talk about it, so you slam shut, slam shut

The killer beside me has come to life (cut), I'm cutting the me mory, it's black and white (now kill it, kill it)