

# Confrontation

Romeo Void

The mold on the pie  
Begins on a single piece  
Blood rushes to the surface  
Appealing for release  
Rich honey inside of his cheek  
From his pinching, pinching teeth  
The confrontation  
The retreat

What works for you don't always work for me  
What hurts like rock, feel it break like glass  
Is there a cure for it? There is a story in that  
What works for you don't always work for me

My arm is scarred violet  
I can't stop the words  
When he's scared, he's mean  
We go to war, go to war in a week  
I'm too big for a girl  
When I smell, I reek  
The confrontation  
The retreat

What works for you don't always work for me  
What hypnotizes you, well, that excites me  
What turns you on, that pisses me off  
What works for you don't always work for me