

## Orchestrated, Wet, Verboten

SOFIA ISELLA

I am your conscience  
I am a decoy  
I am your orchestrated, wet, verboten  
Dream boy  
I want your anger  
I want you mad, I want you done  
I want you asking what I did  
To your daughter and to your son

Want you to take my breath and merge your own  
And walk into my open bones  
Found my body, welcome home  
We've been waiting for you for so long

I want a splash of slut with your compulsion  
I want your feelings confused  
If it's obsession or repulsion  
I want you unaware or to consume you entire  
I am not something to be  
Casually desired

Baby I want you to  
Take my breath and merge your own  
And walk into my open bones  
Found my body, welcome home  
We've been waiting for you for so long

I want your name tattooed  
My breath on you, exhale overdue  
I want you reading every line  
To see if I talk to you

Want you to take my breath  
And merge your own  
And walk into my open bones  
Found my body, welcome home  
We've been waiting for you for so long  
We've been waiting and waiting  
For you for so long