

Witch

The Bird and the Bee

Yes, I am a witch
And I have conjured you
For my bidding
And all my charms and all my accidents
Are all just instruments
To lock you up

How could I know my spell was broke?
I am nothing like the girl you thought I was without your love
How could I haunt you, keep you close
When you can see my seams, the fraying of my dress?
I am defenseless

Yes, I am a carnival
A house of mirrors
And I will con you
And all my tricks and all my magic
Will keep you dizzy
With desire