

I think I'm drowning, asphyxiated
I wanna this spell that you've created
You're something beautiful, a contradiction
I wanna play the, I want the friction
You will be the death of

Bury it

I won't let you bury it

I won't let you smother it

I won't let you.....it

Our time is running out

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You can'tit underground

You can'tit screaming out

I wanted, bound and restricted
I tried to give you up but I'm addicted
Now that you I'm trapped, sense of elation
You'd never of breaking this fixation
You will squeeze theout of me

How did it to this?

Yeah, you will suck the out of me