

# 13 Needles, Kimo

Theres a man inside a hotel  
Room with a gun in his mouth  
And he smiles suddenly,  
The memories come crashing in  
Despite the fact that hes better  
Off without her still images cloud  
His mind to confusion just to bid farewell.  
This space is for you  
It cant be yours till it's mine  
Just another record  
Makes up for what you did  
This old face that you  
See it makes me sick inside  
So pray that this would be another choice to decide  
A part of inner collection  
A taste of my affection  
I try to get this for you  
A patience for no one  
(I'm waiting, what's taking you so long? )  
And if you would just take me now  
(Take me now)  
I guess it's up to you  
(Always has and always will)  
A taste of myself  
Another way to recite  
And it feels so good  
Just to know that I'm inside  
I destroy myself  
So take heed remember  
How you were freed  
I want to go to this place  
Yet I dont know which way it is