

# Embodiment, Set The Stage

you found me

once again ground into spores  
your lipstick matches your dark intentions  
pull off the script for a time  
for spotlight banners will soon be dawning  
and now the curtain will rise

you found me  
i let you go - you're on

tomorrow hinges on words  
taste, touch, and tease your way through the door  
court jesters fall to their graves  
fair maiden, exit the scene of my world  
and now the curtain will fall

you found me  
i let you go - you're on