

# Oblivion Dust, Pure

Stab it in me  
Inspiration  
Got so little to hold onto

Let me know that I would love to  
Throw some acid on top of you

I want to be so pure  
I want to be so pure  
Cut you up and rearrange you  
I want to be so pure

Justify the things I do  
By burning images of me and you  
I'm back again  
Back again

Tint the mirror black and blue now  
Burn the images in petrol fumes  
I'm inside of you now

I want to be so pure  
I want to be so pure  
Cut you up and rearrange you  
I want to be so pure

I want to be so pure  
I want to be so pure  
Cut you up and rearrange you  
I want to be so...

So pure...  
(etc.)