

# Takida, The Dread

Come on over let me show you what it really means.  
To be frustrated sexually, to be in need.  
To be in state of dissolution, level down.

Let that sensual desire take the upper hand.  
It stays in this room.

Lost in the dark. Forbidden. Touch me again

That's when love causes the dread. Was it worth it?  
Anxiety grows.  
You end up hurting all of your friends.  
People get by every day with the shame.

There's no promises. Just a memory before you leave  
The soft endearment. I hear you breathe  
Our lips are meeting in good fusion. Higher drive.

Be the spark. Be the fire, set light on me.  
Give in to this time.

No need for the heart, this is now. Tomorrow we cry

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(solo)

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