

Will Wakefield, The Affair

her behavior hints of a satellite, as she orbits
round her guests tonight
she sails across the hardwood floor, like a tidal wave
right through the door
a smile upon an august face, a charming glances is all it takes
to suggest a carnal act, an inference met with silent tact
she'll never know, she'll never know...

parties to rendezvous before, a slippery man, a courtly whore
to see her speaking with my wife, to know the things that change a life
to want, to fear, to feel the need, to have it all and still feel greed
I never really asked for this, what my wife don't know, she won't miss
she'll never know, she'll never know...

silence is the stipulation, to master me with fornication
passion is as passion does, sometimes I wish it never was
vow's I've made put to the test, in a car her heaving breast
I breath in and I exhale, her waist so thin, she seems so frail
she'll never know, she'll never know...

taunted with mischievous thoughts, she likes to make it hard to stop
does your wife make you feel like this, can she perform like your mistress
my heart beats wild without rest, threatening to burst my chest
the process of my maceration, is parleyed in this situation
she'll never know, she'll never know... □knowledge of my heinous nature, makes it so very hard to f
something's wrong she has to know, why every night I don't come home
this cancer grows inside my mind, my own guilt of lowly crimes
no more need to fabricate, no more need to test my fate
she'll never know, she'll never know...

this madness in my heart must stop, I must contrive a way to end this plot
so I invited her into my house, to explain how much I love my spouse
then she asked for one last kiss, she cried as if I would be missed
and as she was about to leave, my wife came in with disbelief

like a fish to bait she took the hook, no more pretense I am a crook
she said you stole my heart, but stole in vain, you'll never hear of me again

It didn't have to be like this, you never should have gave that kiss
It didn't have to be this way, maybe I should go away

I wanted it to be like this, to feel your essence in a kiss
I wanted it to be this way, why can't you just stay with me

I never thought it would be like this, to smell your sex, to taste your lips,
I never thought it would be like this, to ever think I could resist

It didn't have to be like this, the makings of a true abyss,
the makings of a true abyss, the makings of a true abyss...