

Amos Tori, Spark

Amos Tori

From The Choirgirl Hotel

Spark

She's addicted to nicotine patches

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She's afraid of the light in the dark

6:58 are you sure where my spark is

Here

Here

Here

She's convinced she could hold back a glacier

But she couldn't keep Baby alive

Doubting if there's a woman in there somewhere

Here

You say you don't want it again

And again but you don't really mean it

You say you don't want it

This circus we're in

But you don't you don't really mean it

You don't really mean it

If the Divine master paly is perfection

Maybe next I'll give Jday a try

Trusting my soul to the ice cream assassin

Here

You say you don't want it again

And again but you don't really mean it

You say you don't want it

This cirucs we're in

But you don't you don't really mean it

You don't really mean it

How may fates turn around in the overtime

Ballerinas that have fins that you'll never find

You thought that you were the bomb yeah

Well so did I

Say you don't want it

Say you don't want it

Say you don't want it again

And again but you don't really mean it

Say you don't want it

This circus we're in

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