

# Blaq Audio, Again, Again, And Again

Give me just a second.  
I'll find something to say.  
Had I just a minute I'd have made the great escape.  
What could he do?  
What could he do whe she said  
&quot;I want you?

What'll it take for you to surrender?  
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.  
This great trial, this self denial  
It's a trial to leave you clean cuz I like it dark and low,  
You know.&quot;

Rare blind recognition rushed in with a breath.  
Turn to salutation.  
Slyly, she said &quot;haven't we met?&quot;  
Let our history repeat itself one too many times  
For every time we return to our scene  
It seems less like a crime.  
What could I do?

What could I do when she said, &quot;I want you?

What'll it take for you to surrender?  
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.  
This great trial, this self denial  
It's a trial to leave you clean cuz I like it dark and low,  
You know.&quot;

Cuz I like it  
[x4]

&quot;What'll it take for you to surrender?&quot;  
[x2]

&quot;What'll it take for you to surrender?  
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.  
This great trial, this self denial  
It's a trial to leave you clean cuz I like it dark and low,  
You know.&quot;