

# 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 when she said  
&quot;I, want... I want you&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,  
'Cause I like it dark and low, you know...  
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... I want you&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,  
'Cause I like it dark and low, you know...  
'Cause I like it,  
'Cause I like it,  
'Cause I like it,  
'Cause I.  
What'll it take for you to surrender?  
What'll it take for you to surrender?  
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  
'Cause I like it dark and low, you know...