

# Channel Zero, Call On Me

Little piece by little piece  
I trap you down on your knees  
Deeper and deeper again  
You call on me, you need me

Call on me again, call on me  
Anyway you can find do so

Come to me I can take you really high  
Imagine if you had wings so you could fly  
Heart kicks in your face you're coming down  
Listen to scary sound

Innocence makes you blind  
Emotionally far behind  
Deceptive affective aggressive  
But you call you on me, you need me, you call on me

Call on me again, you need me, you call on me  
Anyway you can find do so  
Come to me I can take you really high  
Imagine if you had wings so you could fly  
Heart kicks in your face you're coming down  
Listen to scary sound

More, I need some more  
My mouth's so dry, dry saline  
I'm going crazy I want more now  
Hard cash blues,  
Well you got used to be abused  
Well you got used to be refused  
There's no excuse no

Come to me I can take you really high  
Imagine if you had wings so you could fly  
Heart kicks in your face you're coming down  
Listen to scary sound.