

# Codeseven, Leaches Of Karma

What a dirty floor to die on if you go  
so don't rest your life away.  
You could at least clean up the place  
and make sure you get to know the exits,  
you'll be leaving through one real soon.  
And what could I say,  
not getting through to you like a thousand times before  
I've been known to lose things.  
I'd like to lose you  
but what would I do  
so much for asking  
don't break my heart  
oh then why are your cheeks red  
why has the door not seen the oust of you  
look closer at my face you've seen this look in vain  
oh then why are you holding back  
go on and ask again  
I rekindle the fires while you wreak havoc on the rest  
just to say it's my mess and that I settle for less  
less if what became I rekindle the fire  
and you come behind with the water  
so much for timing you're breaking my heart  
when the right says no you just let go.