

Daiquiri, Night Ruiner

There it is, there he is, now I have to go
Turn around disappear really have to go
Make a line to the door tapping on my arm
Turn around blank faced
Everything is wrong
Maybe if I'd asked, I would blame myself
But I didn't ask, go bother someone else
Give you an inch, you take all night
Night ruiner, parasite
Venus fly traps they catch prey the same as you
They show more compassion than you ever do
Holding on tight squeezing tight never loosen grip
Jaws that close jaws that work with or without lips
I spend too much time trying to pretend
Best to not engage, your wrath it knows no end

Scarier than STDs and easier to catch
Wrong place wrong time
All you need to contract trapped
Eye contact leaves you terrified
Living in terror
Terrified