

# Fermata, The Widow Geiger

The car pulls in  
I know you're home  
Still I can't close my eyes  
Simple sin oh how it grows  
To feast upon the lies

Where you go is no business of mine  
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Where you go is no business of mine  
As long as you come home

I hear you sleeping  
Next to me  
I shiver to my toes  
Well you think that I'm sleeping  
Silently  
But I smell her on your clothes

Where you go is no business of mine  
Well isn't that where you go  
Where you go is no business of mine  
As long as you come home

The dirt seeps in  
Beneath my skin  
This wiked twilight robe  
Well it covers me in secrecy  
You won't know I suppose

Where you go is no business of mine  
Well isn't that you go  
Where you go is no business of mine  
Well as long as you come home

As long as you come home  
As long as you come home  
As long as you come home