

# Marion, The Collector

We're drunk and night-time vision is going thin  
You stumble across the body defining it  
And feeling the carefree beauty of all  
All the things that you value you wanna take on more  
The collector will collect you  
Love for her is just another

But as your worlds become more twisted and involved  
You find its only you that's bleeding with no-one to hold  
You are frustrated, an unfortunate ring with anxiety  
You would kill to be the main lover  
And it's nearly complete

The collector, collector  
Love for her, your just another

Collector  
Collector

The collector, collector  
Love for her, your just another  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la la laha  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la la laha