

# Melanie Martinez, TUNNEL VISION

Follow the tunnel into the portal  
Lay all your burdens to rest  
Drink from the fountain, death's holy water  
Watch as you're put to the test  
I make them panic, it's satanic how I bend my body  
Yeah, you can look, but you can't touch, I'm not just anybody  
Caught in the haze and hypnotized and you're too thirsty  
Open your view and you will find, stop searching  
Eyes on the prize, thought the cherry would be better than the pie  
You like that, like that, that, like that  
That's your demise, yeah, you hold me like you're rushing to my thighs  
Too fast, too fast, fast, too fast  
But your focus is empty, tunnel vision then dead me  
Honeysuckle and fresh meat, but I'm more than that, more than that  
Playing house to distract me, but you're no good at acting  
Obvious what you're after, and I'm more than that, more than that  
And I'm more than that, more than that  
They always hustle for the pussy, so they'll never get it  
I make them tumble down the hill they climbed, I don't regret it  
I saw that trick fall out your sleeve, and I'm so certain  
You hum a tune I don't believe, and it ain't working  
Eyes on the prize, thought the cherry would be better than the pie  
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Obvious what you're after, and I'm more than that, more than that  
And I'm more than that, more than that  
Crossing my heart, I'd rather die (oh, oh)  
Than be the needle in your eye (oh, oh)  
Show me how far obsession goes (oh, oh)  
Could've been more, now we'll never know