

# Orgy, Denied

It's Cold being your lover  
So cold  
I'm tired of being your lover  
It's cold, it's cold, so cold.  
It's cold

Denied denied denied denied

I used to see you falling over  
Falling from platforms to your head  
Can't see this second, but still I stare  
Gee, I'm scared and all  
Can't you see I'm living dead?  
Living dead a super crime

Denied denied denied

They've got to know this Ill creation  
Hoping, to and forcing it  
So precious, I look around  
Looking down into the crime  
Still I sit there beside the sucking  
And still I smile  
Tell me- I'm so scared right now  
Trying to be the only one or more  
I am the only one denied

Denied

Nothing precious anymore  
Nothing precious anymore  
Nothing precious anymore

Denied denied denied