

# Pagoda, I Do

I taste you in a cheap hotel room  
So this is what it's come to?  
I'd love to say you taste a different way  
that hasn't actually come true  
This is so confusing and thoroughly amusing  
My heart is bruising, only thoughts of you  
And this is so degrading and I'm just waiting  
Just keep meditating, holy matrimony, I do  
I'm just a child of the night and I didn't ask to be not right  
Let's just say that it's that way  
and it's been fun, and it's all done  
And that's okay, the world's a dark place  
and I'm just a dead face in its womb