

Primary, Vicious Precious

Once chance, a certain need to go
One single man who starts the show
And so much older than before
But with this lack of direction

This broken youth that's gone astray
Not like the rest who rue the day
This precious beauty smudged in flight
No mention of our affection

Doubt I've seen your kind before
Wicked ways, uncommon love

CHORUS:

Vicious, vicious
Like an animal, til you let it go
Precious, Precious
Will you fit the hold and just let it go?

This two way street with all its signs
Has done you wrong not to mention
These closing doors in hidden spite
You won't make it happen like this

And on the hour of your life,
Will you regret the things you've done
Accept your fate with open chest
Begin your climb to the next one

CHORUS

Oh, so pretty!

Doubt I've seen your kind before
Wicked ways, uncommon love
Awkward as you fit the mould
Mischeivous and ready to scold

CHORUS x2