

# The Used, Into My Web

Whoaaa oh, oh.  
Whoaaa oh, whoa.  
Whoaaa, whoa, whoa oh, oh

I stopped to call you my little girl  
I meant more. So much more  
That I'd like to push it half to death  
They want to, they watch you  
Saw you turning heads and breaking necks  
Past time, meantime  
See their jaws drop as you fly like a butterfly  
Straight into my web.  
(Straight into my web)

Maybe I will be the only one who could leave her.

Do you feel stuck? It's all in your head  
I'm mindless, I'M Fading.  
I miss the other flies, already dead  
I caught some, and left one.  
I saw you turning heads, and broke my neck  
I learned to, they want to.  
See me drop my jaw as you fly like a butterfly,  
Straight into my web.

Maybe I will be the only one who could leave her.  
Should I lie and just pretend that I couldn't kill her?  
Maybe I can just pretend,  
As she flies into my web.

Whoaaa oh, oh.  
Whoaaa oh, whoa.  
Whoaaa, whoa, whoa oh, oh

Straight into my web.  
Straight into my web.

I stopped to call you my little girl,  
I meant more, so much more.  
See me drop my jaw as you fly like a butterfly.

Maybe I will be the only one who could leave her.  
Should I lie and just pretend that I couldn't kill her?  
Maybe I will be the only one who will leave her.  
Should I lie and just pretend that I couldn't kill her?  
Maybe I can just pretend,  
As she flies into my web.