

Miss Mag Pi

Cloud Conquers City

You're a monster snaking from my bed sheets.
But I've made you what you are.
Nourished from where my heart leaked.

My feelings are so interrupting.
They don't fit your plans at all.
Who am I do I mean nothing?
You've set a trap for me to fall.

And all who are your kind,
have a special gift to find.
Where the pain is greatest,
I don't have the strength to fake this.

Lyrics submitted by Donald.

Lyrics provided by

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