

# Little Dancer

## Kins

calm my load, i don't need you round  
i found my soul, a lonesome wanderer  
i'll turn you into my little dancer i need to find you now, i'm losing my sense of self  
i need to grind you now, to gratify my superfluous life  
I know where i am, i know where i stand I'm done, now leave. I don't need you around.  
I found my soul when I vomited in your bed  
I fear the corners beyond my sight  
i'll shed my fear when i'm through my plight spare me the details i don't give a hoot for anything you have to  
say.  
I am the monster inside you now, i'll give you the why, the when, the how.  
I'm the imaginary, temporary, dreamland-superiority  
listen to me, I'm all yours this minute.  
I'm your personal monster  
so take it in and push it out and suck it up and take it in again.  
you're getting all your need, and so am I.

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