Belladonna

<u>Ufo</u>

Oh, Belladonna, never knew the pain Maybe I'm crazy, maybe it'll drive me insane The open letter just carelessly placed And your moving silence, the tea so delicately lacedOut of reach, out of touch How you've learned to hate so much Out of reach, out of touch How you've learned to hate so muchCame from passion and you gave it a name The fingers of poison like needles in the drivin' rain So smile discreetly as you watch with such grace Now I must slip away but can you forget my faceOut of reach, out of touch How you've learned to hate so much Out of reach, out of touch How you've learned to hate so muchOut of reach, out of touch How you've learned to hate so much Out of reach, out of touch How you've learned to hate so much

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