

Incomplete

Exlovers

Mother, father
Look at your little monster
I'm a hero, I'm a zero
I'm the butt of the worst joke in history
I'm a lock without a key
A city with no door
A prayer without faith
A show without a score
A bad word, a wink, a nod, a shiver
An untold story, sex without fury
A creeping gray memory
I am incomplete
Incomplete
Incomplete
Incomplete
Doctor, cure me
What is the cause of my condition
This madness shoots me
Like bullets smashing glass in a silent movie
I'm a trap without a spring
A temple with no God

A jack without an ace
The tip of your tongue
I'm a promise and an unmailed letter
An unbuilt motor, deck without a joker
Creeping gray memory
I am incomplete
Incomplete
Incomplete
Incomplete
Tell Saint Peter not to bet on me, yeah
I got a naked obsession
A good intention gone bad
I am incomplete
Incomplete
Incomplete
Incomplete
Incomplete

Incomplete
Incomplete

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