

# Devotion

## Museum of Devotion

daily lives and tainted times  
Iâ€™d give up those for a long embrace  
but a certain feeling from a crooked dream  
turns me upside down and inside in

feeling the measure of escapable good things  
she canâ€™t quite find her way back there  
and a long embrace that will reap her soul  
coca cola fate can have it all.  
devotion

thereâ€™s no devotion

with lipstick smeared  
she said sheâ€™s never given  
anything that she didnâ€™t want to give  
but six feet under  
in a corner she curls  
she knows she did  
because now heâ€™s flown

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Lyrics submitted by James.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>