Dire Consequences

Clea

Who's been playing games?
Half an hour later
Who has claim to fame
Without a main decider

Who would say
Dire consequences
Make him stay
Dire consequences

Minds work at stake
Miscommunication
Corset made with gapes
Tied around her waistline
You wouldn't say
Dire consequences
Make him say
Dire consequences

Half a dime and hour
By the pick-up tree
So formed he is devoured by
A love thatâ€™s so foreseen
Been foreseen
Oh I don't know anymore
Who's to be sure?

I would not be proclaimed to this
Who knows?
If the operator say's
You've passed, you're past
You wouldnâ€™t say
Dire consequences
Make him stay
Dire Consequences

Oh! You wouldn't say
Dire Consequences
Please make him stay
Dire Consequences

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