

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 that'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 wouldn'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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