

# Miscellanea

## 10 Years

"Miscellanea" I set the mood that tingles in you  
You've got the womb I love to intrude.  
Well disguise the blushing bride  
Apple of my eye.  
Inviting virus you amuse, so make your move. Running faster  
You're on your own Clue by clue, odds are aiming at you  
Can you take the tune when your fate is in bloom?  
Sleight of hand has made a mess,  
Letters laid to rest.  
Screaming sirens sing the blues,  
We play to lose.  
Running faster  
You're on your own  
Chasing the dragon We made our saving grace Christ to sell.  
When there's hell to pay, who gets the bell?  
Now you're in limbo, searching for a loophole.  
But you gave up the ghost long ago.  
You gave up the ghost long ago. Running faster  
You're on your own  
Chasing the dragon  
Shadows in sheep's clothes  
Lead us to the gallows  
But you gave up the ghost long ago.  
(I'd rather sink than swim)  
You gave up the ghost long ago.  
(I'd rather sink than swim)  
Gave up the ghost long ago

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>