

Sodium orange street lights
Snow drifting silent and white
Curtains call on night to fall
Engines of jaguars purr
Venus is stripped of her fur
Aching to be taken in
Let me into your house
Because my house is all panic attacks
I just can't relax
And I don't know why I stay there
It's a nightmare
Of candle-wax and black plastic bags
Seek and your queen you'll re-crown
You've seen me sleepwalk around
With my head in an A-Z
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