

## Ready To Confess

Carina Round

From the glittering tail to the constant moan  
It hooked me in, put a magnet in my bones  
Here I come again, city lights  
Looking for something big on the inside

I'm ready to confess  
I'm ready to say yes  
I'm ready to confess

There's a hunger that's sweet, not satisfied  
When I swore that I don't know, I lied, I lied  
And the blood flows in to let you through  
Becoming a part of the disease

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I'm ready to say yes  
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