

Hunting

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SIXFOLD

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Winding up
I bite my tongue

I hunt I crawl
I'm real up close

I eat it whole
I won't be wasteful
Feel you here
Watching, waiting

Sugar sweet
I'm insane
Say it slowly
Our names

My need grows teeth
Your touch is release
I pretend to sleep
Shut up, don't make a scene

Hunting

When we met I saw god
On my knees, I pray
Not a believer
Hear me when I please her

Light bleeds from my eyes
Fire swirls when I cry

I put on a show
Slow down, don't go
Melting for you
Like Midwest snow

My blood turns black
I choke back cognac
Until I feel my skin crack

It's a goddamn shame
I dreamt last night
You were moaning my name
One word and I'm unchained

I'm searching for it now
Don't you want me around?
Hips rotate in the air
Say your little prayer

You say it's psychosis
But I think it's bogus
Erotic and hypnotic
Showing signs of neurosis

You felt so much regret
Whatever that meant
Home with you made me wet
For you that meant trapped

Held you too close
Drowning out the sounds of my ghost
Let me be the one you need the most

Hunting

Turned on and breathless
Careless and reckless
Swaying back and forth I shutter
Your tongue makes me stutter

You watch me when I sleep
I see you in my dreams
The heat is bittersweet
I'm your slave, it seems

Angels with filthy souls
Falling from the sky
You sigh I'm way too close
What happened to cherry pies

What do you mean
You don't mean that much to me
Don't be shy
I can tell I make you high

Don't show mercy
I know that you won't hurt me
I'm shaking my ass
I'm dirty

Your love is my pain
I can't ignore the rain
Beating on the windowpane
Trapped in your cage

Treat me like a doll
I swear I won't mind
Beware her chains will fall
Angels above I swear you won't find

A mistake that you made
Afraid of your sharp blade
The truth has been laid
By the next day, you've strayed

Hunting

I want to stay with you
Bruises fading into blue
I feel uncool, like a fool
This can't be what's true

Tell me what it's for
Am I still all yours?
I don't wanna stop
I want control

How many hits can I take
I need to self medicate
Just so I can stay awake
It's forced, It's fake

My electric eccentricities
The endless possibilities
Embracing and tightening
Flexibility and inconsistency

Black and blue it's all for you
I kinda like the view
It's a lot to live up to
Is it deja vu?