

AS FAST AS YOU COME (YOU DISAPPEAR)

Gregger Botting

Here goes the story, a true crime a crying shame
It started when you left before the lights began to fade
I sure as hell cannot recall, when was it when did I say
When did I say

That I will be the ashes and you can be the fire
I'll be the torn and tattered to your refined sense of style
I will be the road kill and you can be the tire

In the end it is all so clear
As fast as you come, you disappear

I will be the servant to your stiletto heels
And the marks that you leave on me I will keep concealed
When was it that I asked, when did I say I'll take that deal

In the end it is all so clear
As fast as you come, you disappear
You disappear
You disappear

You disappear back into the streets of your hustle and deceit
The tools the pretty use to tempt the poor and meek
Who at the rate they're going won't inherit anything
It's all been taken

Well I will be the sickness to your amusement ride
I'll be the side effects while you enjoy the high
And I'll suffer with the memories you so simply pass by

Cause in the end it is all so clear...
It is all so very clear...
As fast as you come, you disappear
You disappear
You disappear
You disappear
You disappear