You lie like a cat that just emptied a vat
of the wildest, richest cream in a satiated dream.
 Coyly purring at demurring my advances taking chances
that you won't say "no don't!", as your luring picks up steam.
 While employing your toying, you do without annoying —
you do without destroying — any of my schemes,
and my intention not to mention any chance of intervention
by invading our fading into twilight's subtle streams . . .

HOOK: In your shadow's eyes; hiding lies. Shadow's eyes; a rebel's disquise.

2. You masterfully throw me off the scent of your intent trapped again in your game I wasn't coming to but came; while I wasn't even playing, you had lured me into staying though I never was conveying that I wish I would have went. Like a quick retreating ebb from a sticky spider's web I want to run from the fun of the tapestry you'd spun — But until the rising sun, I will melt with you like one — like the doomed spider mates, never even hesitates (Just accepting his fates once he enters through those gates) — of

HOOK: Her shadow's eyes; as daylight dies. Shadow's eyes; deep in her lies.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. How'd you lure me again? How'd you reel me in?

To your something so delicious that it has to be a sin.

I trust you must play on how unjust

are your talents of imbalance 'tween my yang and your yin.

As you wipe me out, yes I knew without a doubt

that you knew from the start that's the way it had to go.

I knew you were smart, even enough to rob my heart

— but I'd do it all again, even knowing what I know . . .

For just like you, I knew, too — that

HOOK: Your shadow's eyes, how they hide those lies. Shadow's eyes, in hidden disguise . . . shadow's eyes, answer no "whys," but shadow's eyes shield a heart that cries.

[END]

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