

# Girl In A Coma, Sybil Vane Was Iii

She won't mind they always said  
A women's touch can cure no man  
In beauty lies a sticky game  
Without your words, you are nothing.

Sybil vane was ill.  
Sybil vane was ill.  
But she knows now that she's falling  
And she will say to you,  
"i'll better prove myself.  
I'd better prove myself."

Try to hide all your sins.  
Write a letter to make amends  
But she's not that tough to let you roam around her.  
But she is not that tough because  
she is gone...but you.

You are the greyest of them all.  
Yeah you...your boastful tongue has bit them all.  
And after all was said and done,  
The pleasure was all yours to run.

You dragged her down and said,  
"Oh you are such a fool.  
Where's your stamina at?"  
She says, "It's lost in you."  
You showed her life beyond acts and  
Now she lusts for you.

Oh there was no fair warning  
No, there was no fair warning  
But her heart it just stopped  
And you grow weary of nights crawling  
of nights crawling  
deep into your breathless eyes  
Made you soon realize  
That sybil vane she spoke no lies

Soon figure out that everything was true.  
Sybil Vane inspired and she'll do the same for you.  
With her jaded head, she couldn't have it all.  
Remember now, she died  
holding too much thought in her mind  
for you.