

# Virgin State of Mind

## K's Choice

There's a chair in my head  
On which I used to sit  
Took a pencil and I wrote  
The following on it  
Now there's a key where my wonderful mouth used to be  
Dig it up, throw it at me  
Dig it up, throw it at me  
Where can I run to?  
Where can I hide?  
Who will I turn to?  
Now I'm in a virgin state of mind  
Got a knife to disengage  
The voids that I can't bear  
To cut out words I've got written  
On my chair, like  
Do you think I'm sexy?  
Do you think I really care?  
Can I burn the mazes I grow?  
Can I? I don't think so  
Can I burn the mazes I grow?  
Can I? I don't think so  
Where can I run to?  
Where can I hide?  
Who will I turn to?  
Now I'm in a virgin state of mind  
Virgin state of mind  
Virgin state of mind  
Virgin state of mind

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>