

Peach

Chevelle

Who do you trust now?
They'll take your arms now
Then take your legs off
Then take my hands now
Who do you trust now?
They'll take your arms now
Then take your legs off
Then take my hands

Way out alone
I sat up cold
Can feel those crooked claws
Steal hope

Little man
Little man, I guess
Little hands
Show your taste
For all the gold in nome

Gentleman, he says, just grab that peach
Who will know?
Who do you trust?
Who do you?

Who do you trust now?
They'll take your arms now
Then take your legs off
Then take my hands now
Who do you trust now?
They'll take your arms now
Then take your legs off
Then take my hands

Who do you trust?
Who taught you?...

No conscious
No conscious
This narcissist with his conscious fits
No conscious
No conscious
This narcissist with his conscious fist

Who do you trust now?
They'll take your arms now
Then take your legs off
Then take my hands now
Who do you trust now?
They'll take your arms now
Then take your legs off
Then take my hands now

Who do you trust now?
They'll take my arms
Then take your legs
Then take my hands

Then take your hands
Who do you trust?

The narcissist's conscience
The narcissist's conscience
The narcissist's conscience
The narcissist