

This Room Needs a Priest

Iko

Cross my heart
And hope to die in your arms
I'm not venomous
I just speak logically
Oh no
He's a liar
Burn her at the stake
Manic little witch
I'm not weak
I can't speak logically
Oh no
See if I care
If everyone's wasted

When you see the light
When you see the light
Come on, when you see the light inside

Cross my heart
And hope to die on my own
I'm not venomous
I just think logically
Oh no
See if we care
Burn her at the stake
Manic little witch
I'm not weak
I can't think logically
Oh no
See if we care
If everyone's wasted

When you see the light...

When you see the light...

Come down

This room, it needs a priest