

## Protector

illuminati hotties

I am not sure that you're my screen door, honey  
Keeping the bugs out humbly  
Looking leaner and latticed  
Maintain a temperate status in the sunlight, dumpling

I am not sure that you're my superstition  
Eyelash with one whole wish in  
It was a light on your cheekbone  
I couldn't tell what I asked for even if you were listening still

Protector  
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I am not sure that you're my nightly news  
Reporting local untruths  
You had one hell of a headline  
With no detailing the body but you kept me glued

Protector  
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