

# Precious

Peyton Parrish

This creature's coming back  
Lost inside the deepest cave  
He's longing for the journey  
Back to where he lost himself

He's got that fish inside his mouth  
He's got those eyes digging around  
He's feeling lost but somehow found  
Because he's looking, looking for that ring around town

I miss you precious, them filthy savages  
They're saving me  
I miss you precious, them filthy savages  
They're saving me  
What did you do with the ring?  
They're saving me  
What did you do with the ring?  
They're saving me  
I miss you precious, them filthy savages  
They're saving me  
I miss you precious, them filthy savages  
They're saving me  
What did you do with the ring?  
They're saving me  
What did you do with the ring?  
They're saving me

This creature reeks of vengeance  
Disguising what he has become  
The sickness in his heart  
Overcomes the roots to heal

He's got that fish (my fault) inside his mouth (too soon)  
He's got those eyes digging around (that's I do)  
He's feeling lost (lost?) but somehow found (no...)  
Because he's looking, looking for that ring around town

I miss you precious, them filthy savages  
They're saving me  
I miss you precious, them filthy savages  
They're saving me  
What did you do with the ring?  
They're saving me  
What did you do with the ring?  
They're saving me  
I miss you precious, them filthy savages  
They're saving me  
I miss you precious, them filthy savages  
They're saving me  
What did you do with the ring?  
They're saving me  
What did you do with the ring?  
They're saving me