

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

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