

## Ironstone Izadora

Purescence

With our heads to the side nobody

quite knows where they are  
A trio of lies, trying to knock you  
off your guard

With our heads to the side  
With our heads to the side

You give me criminal ways in a  
subliminal haze  
Ironstone Izadora's the name

Got the mark of Cain I hang on  
a chain around my neck  
I'll say it again, pleasure or pain  
what's coming next?

Move your head to the side  
Move your head to the side

You give me criminal ways  
in a subliminal haze

Ironstone Izadora's my name  
Ironstone Izadora's my name

Tell me why she tells those lies  
when she lies with you?  
Tell me why its no surprise  
when nothing is true?