

## Snake Eyes

Razor

Pretty as an angel, but the bone of the devil  
The smile of a fox, but talking on the level  
The figure of a lady peekin' through the holes  
Tying down my wings, pulling on my soul  
Your fingers are snakes, they're eyes and they see  
Everytime we touch you take a bite out of me  
Driftin' through my head, all the things that you said  
What is written on the walls isn't right until it's read  
So read: with your snake eyes  
You're the devil's daughter, I've met him, skip the fakin'  
You've been growing horns since your halo has been taken  
In the trap you were the bait, that was your mistake  
I never cared a bit for dirt or a black-eyed city snake  
I was hartly temped with a wink and a bottle of sin  
I had my own three bottles of the driest kinda gin  
Undressed yoy with my eyes and then I realized  
Your rolling dice and broken wings gave in to your disguise  
Gave in: to your snake eyes  
Everything at stake but I've learned my lesson well  
You're giving me the choice will I roll heaven or is it hell  
Remove the flashy costume, show me what you've got  
A taste of what's below, so you'd better make it hot  
Can't you see me laughing, you're begging with your cries  
The fireballs I'm throwing are burning in your eyes  
I can't roll a seven or even an eleven  
Give me staring snake eyes, I wasn't made for heaven  
Surprise: I've got snake eyes