

# Lizard

Samia

With the strength of your new core  
You glide headlessly  
Wiping blood with your upper hand  
Making a wall of me  
Firmly trying to use your tail  
To conjure a new brain  
Even though we both know  
It just works the one way

Peace is a double locked door  
I'm the whore with the extra key  
Up on the table in my headset  
Dancing to something sweet  
I didn't come here to make you look  
But intentions are for the guilty  
I'm worth my weight in your image  
Dancing to something sweet

It's a beautiful party, and it's not mine to ruin  
Don't do it  
Don't do it  
Don't do it  
Don't do it

With your neck on the line  
Spun me into a star  
Now you can not touch it  
And you can't get far  
Passing the lighter  
Spilling gin at my feet  
Up on the table in my headset  
Dancing to something sweet

At this beautiful party which is not mine to ruin  
Don't do it  
Don't do it  
Don't do it  
Don't do it

On the side of the road  
Through your Nikon Coolpix  
I was in warrior pose  
You saw the crucifix  
In a state of nature  
With a mission to remind  
You keep flashing your angle  
Like you wanna see mine

(Don't do it)  
Do you wanna see mine?  
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