

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