

## Symbion Project

### "Pawn To King 4"

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[featuring Leah Callahan]

tipsy now I crawl back into bed  
hope that you don't turn your little head  
and wake to find me summoning the dead  
taking my misfortune for a ride  
driving to the places luck might hide  
watching out for strangers who will try to give me the  
evil eye

holding out for fullness of the moon  
black cat cross my path never too soon  
superstition follows me, nature swallows me whole

all the things I do (do do)  
I do them for you

putting on my mask I turn to see  
knocking at the door, who might that be  
strangers let themselves right in, dancing shadows  
cheek to chin

(whispered)  
tipsy now I crawl back into bed  
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and wake to find me summoning the dead  
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