

Enchant "The Lizard"

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Don't you know that one day, you'll be found out?
Faulty explanations, changing colors all breed doubt
You push your thoughts away from the day when you
must pay
When the storm becomes a blizzard, don't play dead
like a lizard

Pull it out, wash it off
With the blade of deception sheathed the wounds can
heal
Though you like the darker climes, they shade you
from the real

Don't pull it off, cut it off
A game is fair when the players abide by the rules
You speak with forked tongue and cast yourself the
fool

There's something slightly saurian in the structure of
your skin
Your conscience is well padded, your reasoning is thin
So you put your prayers away until the hunt when you're
the prey
On that darkest judgment night, the ledger books will
be set right

Pull it out, wash it off
With the blade of deception sheathed the wounds can
heal
Though you like the darker climes, they shade you
from the real

Don't pull it off, cut it off
A game is fair when the players abide by the rules
You speak with forked tongue and cast yourself the
fool

Watch your tail
You're headed for a tailspin
Approaching danger cuts the water like a shark's fin

Don't you know that one day, you'll be found out?

The changing colors

Something slightly saurian in the structure of your skin

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