

Envy On The Coast "Artist And Repertoire"

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"Boys... please, dinner's on me tonight."
"I am the host and you're the parasite.
Don't come any nearer.)
"This is how we do, we do, we do, we do it."

Armed with nothing but a dotted line and big blue eyes.
Ominous, so ominous of surprise. Surprise.
I'm not who you thought I was.
So load that barrel boy, your barrel boy,
And put your horse down.
She can't bear to run.

You're as sleek as the words you speak.
Now you're riding on the shoulders of the weak.
I know you've got a habit.

We're held as hostages, blinded by appendages.
I swore I'd make amends for this.
We'll work as hostages, I'll hide behind appendages.
I swore I'd make amends for this.

"Sir, please, we're laughing at your crooked smile."
"How you've trained those teeth to break my skin."
Armed with nothing but a dotted line and big blue eyes.
So obvious and ominous of surprise.

You're as sleek as the words you speak.
Now you're riding on the shoulders of the weak.
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Gentlemen,
Your temptress has arrived.
She's perfectly disguised.
In black and white with dollar signs and dotted lines.
With my hands upon her hips...
The notion of a kiss.
The candles lit. I can't commit.

This feather's dipped in ink.
A tattoo that never heals.
She's asking me to
Sign right here.

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