

## The Mascara Story "Conquer You"

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This near romance, between us,  
When we kiss I don't just taste lip gloss,  
But a piece of you I would never eat.

A box of new butterflies,  
From you to me,  
With pink ribbon and everything.

Now it's compulsory, at least to me,  
To audition my words before I speak,  
I'm knotting tongues that isn't what you'd want.

A box of new butterflies,  
From me to you,  
But take this compass and map and glue.

And lover  
Please, please find attached  
A map of yours truly,  
And I'll conquer you,  
And lover  
Please, please find attached  
A map of yours truly,  
And I'll conquer you.

With your shopping list, of positives,  
That love that we act on or impulses,  
Kiss me quick the gentle art of us

Under our sheets,  
They'll find no, find no sleep

and lover,  
Please, find attached,  
A map of yours truly,  
And I'll conquer you,  
and lover  
please find attached  
A map of yours truly,  
And I'll conquer you, I'll conquer you.

And kiss me quick, and kiss me now.

And I'll hold your sides forever.  
And I'll hold your sides forever.  
For you.

And lover  
Please, find a map of yours truly,  
I'll conquer you and,  
and the fire  
I Would Give You The Cold water Next To My Heart  
But see that's the fun part,  
And I'm all for you smiling,  
Over and over again.

Your beauty hurts,  
You're so beautiful,  
You're waiting for me,  
I'm nothing at all,  
But I'm content,  
And I'll conquer you.

Your beauty hurts,  
You're so beautiful,  
You're waiting for me,  
I'm nothing at all,  
But I'm content,  
And I'll conquer you, I'll conquer you  
And I'll conquer you, I'll conquer you.

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