Otep "Not To Touch The Earth"

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Not to touch the earth Not to see the sun Nothing left to do, but Run, run, run Let's run Let's run

House upon the hill
Moon is lying still
Shadows of the trees
Witnessing the wild breeze
C'mon baby run with me
Let's run
Run with me
Run with me
Run with me
Let's run

The mansion is warm, at the top of the hill Rich are the rooms and the comforts there Red are the arms of luxuriant chairs And you won't know a thing till you get inside

Dead president's corpse in the driver's car The engine runs on glue and tar

Come on along, not goin' very far
To the East to meet the Czar
Run with me
Run with me
Run with me
Let's run

Some outlaws lived by the side of a lake
The minister's daughter's in love with the snake
Who lives in a well by the side of the road
Wake up, girl, we're almost home
Ya, c'mon!

We should see the gates by mornin' We should be inside the evenin' Sun, sun, sun Burn, burn, burn Soon, soon, soon Moon, moon, moon I will get you [x7]

Soooooooooooooon!!!!!!!

I am the Lizard King I can do anything ...

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