

Splashdown "Beguile"

Visit "[Beguile](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rattle
What's that rattle?
What a charming sound my tail makes wrapped around
your neck
As I send all the sins from your past as a gift to your
future
Like a self-inflicted wound
Hear that hissing?
What a soothing sound my tongue makes
As I wait to watch you fall from grace
Meanwhile...
Beguiled I've wiled you laughing
You can hide your sins but not from me
Beguiled I've wiled you laughing
I'm laughing
Apples
Would you like one?
Like the ones I've brought you time and time again
From the garden
To your senses
Every bite that you take is a deal that you've made with
my otherworldly friends
Hear that crying?
What a charming wine your tears make
As I raise my cup to drink your fate
Meanwhile...

Visit [Splashdown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.