

Around the Fur

Deftones

Hey vanity, this vile's empty, so are you
Hey glamorous, this vile's not God, anymore, yeah

Speak, I don't get it, should I ignore the fashion or go buy the book
I don't want it, I just want your eyes fixated on me

Coming back, oh
Coming back around the fur

Prostitute, climb back down, through the floor
Please don't fuck around, and die like this, 'cause I love her

Speak, I don't get it, should I ignore the fashion or go buy the book
I don't want it, I just want your eyes fixated on me

Coming back, oh
Coming back around the fur

Speak aw, that's so sad you're back
I don't wanna get pissed off but anyway
Come on, came so far, I'm here to stay
Just one more vagabond
Speak, you're a liar, you're lying, I don't care about
Wrong, wrong, wrong