

# I've Never Seen A Witch

Lydia

You start to scream, like we're making a scene  
I must remind you this is, not a movie  
You couldn't help but play the queen  
You left them, all at your feet

I've come to believe it, I've come to believe it  
It's like my mouth opened over the pavement  
But fake as you can, tell them all why you started this panic

You were a ghost, from late October  
I will be one come summer  
I saw this world like a paper  
And you could not ever stay here

Now I believe it, now I believe it  
It's like my mouth opened over the pavement  
and how could you think I, I wouldn't know this?

Speak quite a storm, with a small mouth  
and I barely sleep in my, in my own house.  
Stare, stare at me and I, and I might transform

All hail the queen still,  
I've never seen a witch this mean.

Speak quite a storm, with a small mouth  
and I barely sleep in my, in my own house.  
Fake as you can, tell them all why you started this panic