A Lung

I'm a crusader
I'm the darkest lady
I'm the taste on your tongue

I'm Darth Vader I know what I'm made of ?Cause I was warmed by the sun The sun

You're looking for me But it's not what you seek I've got a twisted personality

You're a crusader You're the darkest lady I like the taste of your tongue

You are Darth Vader I know what you're made of And you were warmed by the sun By the sun, by the sun, the sun

And I'm looking for you And I'm glad I found me A special kind of personality

When the spark goes out of you And [unverified] fear me I am your lung

I'm Darth Vader I know what I'm made of ?Cause I was warmed by the sun By the sun, the sun, the sun

I was looking for you I'm not glad I found me A special kind of personality

Yes, you are the crusader You are the lady I want to chase your tongue

You are Darth Vader I know what you're made of You are like a lung A lung, a lung, a lung

(And you were warmed by the sun)
You're looking for me
(By the sun)
But it's not what you seek
(By the sun)
I've got a twisted personality
By the sun

You're looking for me

The Knife

But it's not what you seek I've got a twisted personality (A special kind of personality)