My work was a sham, your work was a sham...

I took a bribe, you took a bribe...

And let them insult your body with fineries and silken things...

How could you not have known you wouldn't need those rings for the scene,

When it's called "Goddess of Drought Figures Us Out"?

I was looking good on the day that you fell for the way I looke $d\dots$

The day your beauty became a sign of something more than a beau tiful sign...

But now someone had better bless this meal before someone gets sick off of what they didn't kill

And the Goddess of Drought figures us out...

I can tell you want peace...

Oh I can tell you've been looking for a union...

I have seen it in your eyes...