

Artist And Repertoire

Envy on the Coast

He said,
"Boys...please, dinner's on me tonight."
"I am the host and you're the parasite. This is how we do."
Don't come any nearer.
Armed with nothing but a dotted line and big blue eyes.
Ominous, so ominous of surprise.
I'm not who you thought I was.
So load that barrel boy, and put your horse down.
She can't bear to run.

You're as sleek as the words you speak.
Now yo're riding on the shoulders of the weak.
I know you've got a habit.

"Sir, please, we're laughing at your crooked smile."
"How you've trained those teeth to break my skin."
Armed with nothing but a dotted line and big blue eyes.
So obvious and ominous of surprise.

We're held as hostages, blinded by appendages.
I swore I'd make amends for this.
We'll work as hostages, I'll hide behind appendages.
I swore I'd make amends for this.

Gentlemen,
Your temptress has arrived.
She's perfectly disguised.
In black and white with dollar signs and dotted lines.
With my hands upon her hips...
The notion of a kiss.
The candles lit. I can't commit.
This feather's dipped in ink.
A tattoo that never heals.
She's asking me to
Sign right here.