

Priceless

Incubus

The fact that you
You think you can
Speak to me
The way you do
It pains me to believe that you
Have never stepped out of the skin you've lived with

And then, and if
This day occurs
Your tongue, the taste
Will immitate a battery
The anti-equilibrium
Your stomach becomes the floor

The look on your face was priceless!
The look on your face was priceless!
Yes, the look on your face was priceless!
That look, it was...

A light goes on
Up stairs, the attic is a place of solitaire
Isn't big enough for both of us
So who will swim in eel infested oceans

Kiss and say goodbye
because the tide is coming up and in
Yeah, water, water, water everywhere!
And every chance to sink!

The look on your face was priceless!
The look on your face was priceless!
Yes, the look on your face was priceless!
That look, it was so priceless

It's a proclamation
Of the things you aren't
The ways you wish you were
A split second
Percieving of the way you really look to everyone of them

I wish that you could see because
I wish that you could see

The look on your face was priceless!
The look on your face was priceless!
Yes, the look on your face was priceless!
That look, it was so priceless