

# The Innocent

Mayer Hawthorne

She walks into the room and all the lights  
Flicker violently  
Keep your head down  
No one makes a sound  
Her boots are made from souls of stronger knights  
Sitting silently  
She stalks her prey  
No one gets away

She's got it,  
And you want it,  
She's got it,  
And you want it,  
She's got it,  
The innocent  
Are never seen again.  
She's got it,  
And once she's on your track,  
You're never comin' back  
The innocent  
Are never seen again.

She orders up a shot of Aberlour,  
The tender starts to pour  
With trembling hands  
They all understand  
She spins her barstool 'round and walks my way  
And it's too late to pray  
I hold my breath  
Surrender to my death.

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And when she's got you her arms it's like a lullaby  
The sweetest song you've ever heard, that my word  
She'll make you feel like you're not just one of the other guys  
But when you sleep you'll rest assured

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