

## Saline the Salt Lake Queen

Rasputina

In a prehistoric dried up lake,  
a million years after the last earthquake,  
there lived a little girl who loved to bake.  
The only thing she made was cake,  
and all she used was salt.  
That's all she had, it's not her fault.  
Saline the Salt Lake Queen

She used a rudimental substance for  
an ingredient that she could pour  
into a chalice she carved out of stone.  
her only friend, it was a big black crow  
who flew with love,  
he would fly high above,  
look back at her below.

Oh Saline, only seventeen  
swollen up with pride.  
Oh Saline, under desert's skies  
She's a bromide.  
She makes green fire  
In a tunnel of thorns  
and she's got yellow eyes.

She'd cook alone amid a brutal ruin.  
It's hard to tell exactly what she's doin'.  
An incantation and a crow flew in  
Oooooh Oooooh  
And then she took a taste  
The black crow looked into her face  
Saline the Salt Lake Queen

Oooooh, oooooh  
Oh Saline, the desert queen

Oh Saline, only seventeen  
swollen up with pride.  
Oh Saline, under desert's skies  
She's a bromide.  
She makes green fire  
in a tunnel of thorns  
and she's got yellow eyes.