Taunting Cobras

Hey You She's gonna get you If you go walking by this corner slow Don't think she's gonna let you leave Just because you want to go Boy you ain't seen nothin' yet It's a long train of regret Puppets get no second chance Pull that string they gotta dance Parallel addiction is a double crucifixion

When your always out there feeding your head Always channel surfing cause your brain it isn't working When you're looking at that moment just remember

Don't look Don't stray Don't talk it over No time No way Listen to me I'm cold sober You're just out there taunting Cobras

Hey you Who's gonna warn you When it's something you don't want to know Don't think It won't deform you Twist your mind then let it go

Boy you ain't seen nothin' yet It's a long train of regret Puppets get no second chance Pull that strings they gotta dance

Welcome to the prison Let me tell ya what you're missing I've been coming here for nearly a year Out there was my corner 'til I came in for a water Mixed with Whiskey And a chaser of sideway glances

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Savatage