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 cakeAnd all she used was salt
That's all she had - it's not her fault
Saline, the salt lake queenShe 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 crowThat flew with love
He would fly high above
Then look back at her belowOh Saline
Only seventeen
Swollen up with prideOh Saline
Under desert skies
She's a bromide
She makes green fire in a tunnel of thorns
And she's got yellow eyesShe cook alone amid a brutal ruin
It's hard to tell exactly what she's doin'
An incantation then the crow flew inOOO-oo-ooAnd then she took a taste
The black crow looked into her fact
Saline the salt lake queenOh Saline
Only seventeen
Swollen up with prideOh Saline
Under desert skies
She's a bromide
She makes green fire in a tunnel of thorns
And she's got yellow eyes

Songwriters
MELORA CREAGERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, SONGS OF VIRTUAL Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/