

# Not to Touch the Earth

## Otep

Wait!  
There's been a slaughter here. Don't stop. speak or look around  
And gloves and fan on the ground  
We're getting out of town  
We're getting out of town  
And you're the one I want to come Not to touch the earth  
Not to see the sun  
Nothing left to do, but  
Run, run, run  
Let's run  
Let's run House upon the hill  
Moon is lying still  
Shadows of the trees  
Witnessing the wild breeze  
C'mon baby run with me  
Let's run  
Run with me  
Run with me  
Run with me  
Let's run The mansion is warm, at the top of the hill  
Rich are the rooms and the comforts there  
Red are the arms of luxuriant chairs  
And you won't know a thing till you get inside Dead president's corpse in the driver's car  
The engine runs on glue and tar  
Come on along, not going very far  
To the East to meet the Czar  
Run with me  
Run with me  
Run with me  
Let's run Some outlaws lived by the side of a lake  
The minister's daughter's in love with the snake  
Who lives in a well by the side of the road  
Wake up, girl, we're almost home  
Ya, c'mon! We should see the gates by mornin'  
We should be inside the evenin'  
Sun, sun, sun  
Burn, burn, burn  
Soon, soon, soon  
Moon, moon, moon

I will get you  
I will get you  
I will get you  
I will get you  
I will get you  
I will get you  
I will get you  
I will get you  
Soon! I am the Lizard King  
I can do anything

Songwriters

ESTRADA, MARKUS / SHAMAYA, OTEP / ESTRADA, MARKUS / SHAMAYA, OTEP  
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