

I Walk On Guilded Splinters

Widespread Panic

Some people think they jive me
But I know they must be crazy
Don't see their misfortune
I guess they're just too lazy Je suis le grand zombie
My yellow belt of chosen
Ain't afraid of no tomcat
Fill my brains with poison Walk through the fire
Fly through the smoke
See my enemy
At the end of their rope Walk on pins and needles
See what they can do
Walk on guilded splinters
With the King of the Zulu Walk to me, get it, come, come
Walk on guilded splinters
Walk to me, get it, come, come
Walk on guilded splinters Till I burn up
Till I burn up
Till I burn up
Till I burn up I roll out my coffin
Drink poison in my chalice
Pride begins to fade
And you all feel my malice Put gris-gris on your doorstep
And soon you be in the gutter
Melt your heart like butter
And I can make you stutter Walk to me, get it, come, come
Walk on guilded splinters
Walk to me, get it, come, come
Walk on guilded splinters Till I burn up
Till I burn up
Till I burn up
Till I burn up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>