

A Lung

The Knife

I'm a crusader
I'm the darkest lady
I'm the taste on your tongue I'm Darth Vader
I know what I'm made of
Cause I was warmed by the sun
The sun You're looking for me
But it's not what you seek
I've got a twisted personality You're a crusader
You're the darkest lady
I like the taste of your tongue You are Darth Vader
I know what you're made of
And you were warmed by the sun
By the sun, by the sun, the sun And I'm looking for you
And I'm glad I found me
A special kind of personality When the spark goes out of you
It grows ten times bigger in me
I am your lung I'm Darth Vader
I know what I'm made of
Cause I was warmed by the sun
By the sun, the sun, the sun I was looking for you
I'm not glad I found me
A special kind of personality Yes, you are the crusader
You are the lady
I want to chase your tongue You are Darth Vader
I know what you're made of
You are like a lung
A lung, a lung, a lung (And you were warmed by the sun)
You're looking for me
(By the sun)
But it's not what you seek
(By the sun)
I've got a twisted personality
By the sun You're looking for me
But it's not what you seek
I've got a twisted personality
(A special kind of personality)

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