

Dialogue With a Question Mark

The Chariot

Dancing around into the isles and into the yard
Yes, we are practicing for war, walk off stage
Beg for your face, beg for your fingertips
The request and the response The emeralds that we all claim
Cost nothing lest we walk off stage
And then bury it for all to see
These precious diamonds

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>