Million Years

Nico Vega

A common man is a common cold. I'm bigger than a body and sweeter than gold. I've got swords for hands and detective eyes you've never known something quite like the back of my thighs. Your low baby low, so own your shit. Because you done fucked up and you're scared of it. You better learn from a man who's afraid to dance with a witch like me and her wicked trance. I've been around for a million years, no matter how hard you try you can't fuck with this. A spider bite is a natural wound, but a dagger in the back is a plastic tomb, nobody knows the trouble I've seen, but they know the sound of their own damn scream.

know the sound of their own damn screated Lady bug bring me news of a soul so rich and a crystal pool, let it burn let it burn, singing songs of truth an honest man is a shade of blue.

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