

Deftones, Moana

Somehow calm as she walks on stage

Her entire empire becomes your taste...your taste...show me...come

Let me know what you're like...let me...know what you're like...

What's your taste?

I bet she carves your heart when she walks onstage

Her empire slowly becomes your place... your place...show me...come on

Let me know what you're like...let me...know what you're like...

In your place... your place...

Somehow calm as she walks offstage

An entire empire recall your face...your face...show me...come

Let me know what you're like...let me... know what you're like...

Your face...your face...