

Najwa Nimri, The Sphinx

The sphinx wants to be perfect
But she lost her nose
Her cells wants to change
But not quite
Why should i be afraid
You're mute of power

With dissolvent i will erase your night
And climb to your eternal day
Why should i be afraid
You're mute of power

Want to be perfect
What i want to be (x4)

It's always crocodile time
Deformed condition standing between its feet
She sends me a message with a samieli wind

I will climb her pyramid and
With a solution of vinegar,
Sane her dimmed eyes
Craggier lips
Cracking knees
Her dry throat (x2)

Want to be perfect
What i want to be (x4)

Galloping behind the enigma
My camel and i
Getting the final destiny
A simple hieroglyphic

Want to be perfect
What i want to be (x8)