

# Scout Niblett, Hot To Death

Sitting on the banks of a glassy river  
Mercury flew down to tell me a story  
As he began it sounded familiar  
Oh

It starts with the sound of a lonely girl  
Rockin', rockin' it, rockin' her own world  
Shakin', shakin' it, shakin' her heart down  
Oh

Sealed in the stars the day she was born  
Pluto held the Sun and she wears the crown  
DJ Death Prince of Now is her name  
Hot to death, it gets hot to death

Oh