

# Deftones, Feiticiera

stop I'm drunk  
but I'm off my knees  
the police stopped chasing  
I'm her new cool meat  
she pops the trunk  
and she removes me  
and a machine that takes  
pictures of us  
now my jaw and my teeth hurt  
I'm choking from gnawing on the ball  
and just before I come to move to  
the back of the car she makes me  
touch the machine  
new murderer  
first untie me  
untie me for now  
you said you would, right?  
and you were right  
(soon I'll let you go)  
soon this will be all over  
well I hope soon  
she sang  
so she sang  
(soon I'll let you go)