Deftones, Hump

like these pistols and your hair hangs blanket over hollow mirror, we hold black mans hands spy glass we carefully mold like water lovers

no!!! hear (hear) you changing, and i change you, tattood forever make me assist her and i...

when we lay down by our favorite ones who scares me and who could hate her likes to degrade our own band aid while we disown mother nature

no!!! hear you changing, and i change you, oh!! and you save me...

in my room we're can dance on the floor, in my room we're can dance on my walls, in my room we're can dance on my bed...yeah in my room we're gunna dance on my....HEAD!!!!!

no!! hear you blame me, and i blamed you, no!! hear you changed me...(bye?) I!!

no!! hear you blame me, and i blamed you, no!! well you changed me, but i made you!! remember her...did (when, and, ?) i stop!! (x6)