

Ezio, Agony

Agony's got a perfect mouth
She wears the finest clothes
Always black with a wide brimmed hat
That shades her eyes and her nose

And the strongest winds can't move her
And her hair, it never flows
Agony's got a perfect mouth
Wears the finest clothes

Agony's got a perfect mouth
And she lays in your head
With a nameless, faceless lover
On an unfamiliar bed

Don't bother trying to stop her
Because your feet will turn to lead
Agony's got a perfect mouth
Lays in your head

Agony's got a perfect mouth
And she'll never let you hide
She'll be there when they bury you
She'll be standing right behind your bride

And every door you open
You'll know that she's inside
Agony's got a perfect mouth and won't let you...
Agony's got a perfect mouth and she won't let you...
Agony's got a perfect mouth and ...
Won't let you hide