

# Incubus, Priceless

The fact that you  
You think you can  
Speak to me  
The way you do  
It bleeds me to believe that you  
Have never stepped out of the skin you lived within

And then, and if  
This day occurs  
Your tongue, the taste  
Will imitate a battery  
The anti-equilibrium  
Your stomach becomes the floor

The look on your face was priceless!  
The look on your face was priceless!  
Yes, the look on your face was priceless!  
That look, it was...

A light goes on upstairs,  
The attic is ablaze!  
This island isn't big enough  
For both of us so who will swim  
In eel infested oceans?

Kiss the sand good-bye  
because the tide is coming up and in  
Yeah, water, water, water everywhere!  
And every chance to sink!

The look on your face was priceless!  
The look on your face was priceless!  
Yes, the look on your face was priceless!  
That look, it was so priceless

It's an amalgamation  
Of the things you aren't  
The ways you wish you were  
A split second  
Perceiving of the way you really look to everyone of them

I wish that you could see because  
I wish that you could see

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The look on your face was priceless!  
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That look, it was so priceless