

# Lick The Palm Of The Burning Handshake

Zola Jesus

I'm the only one that sticks around  
When they call your name out of a crowd  
And you say it don't hurt when I'm going alone  
And you know it don't hurt but I keep it strong  
So I don't try to go  
I just won't and you know  
The need to know it takes you over  
Takes you over  
The need to grow it take you under  
Take you under  
It bares the keeping of resistance  
To the listen again and again  
It takes you over again and again  
It takes you over

I'm the only one that makes you stop  
And I know the plate is going down  
When you say you don't see the red in my eyes  
Do you really want to bring the fire outside?  
I don't want you to go  
Lose my eyes I'll never show  
The need to know it takes you over  
Takes you over  
The need to grow it take you under  
Take you under  
It bares the keeping of no resistance  
To the listen again and again  
It takes you over again and again  
It takes you over  
Oh, oh, oh