

Sons Of Ishmael, Sumo Training Camp

So I slithers up besides you and I wears a fixed grin.
There's been those before who've warned you.
All I wants to do is snuggle and wraps around you tight.
Disarms you with my friendliness.

You see, I can shed my skin at will
and that's what I've done for you.
There's been those before who've warned you and you know they've told you true.
I'm a cold-blooded bastard and wheres I stands to gain
I'll doff this scaled exterior 'till I'm spitting venom again.