

## Mary

Danielle Schnebelen/Tony Braunagel

She sneaks through the room like a snake through the grass  
Quiet so she don't make a sound  
Moving through the men as she makes her choice  
Of the one she gets this time around  
She'll get wined and dined, adorned with gifts  
Before she drains all his accounts  
She'll wait of the time to sink in her teeth  
Won't know what hit him 'til he's on the ground

She spotted her prey, she could smell the game  
Of desperation form across the room  
Pouting her lips and switching her hips  
She came to him with a dark demure  
He couldn't speak, he couldn't flee  
Paralyzed at the very first glance  
She asked him his name, venom poured into his veins  
He never stood a fighting chance

She's my best friend Mary, her heart's as cold as ice  
She's my best friend Mary, danger is her own device

She's been this way since she was a girl  
She can be whomever he needs  
She does what it takes, to get what she wants  
Why does she have to be friends with me

He fell in love in no time flat  
He succumbed to her timely tuned charm  
She used the right words, yea she had the right curves  
He was sure she would do him no harm  
He bought her everything she'd need  
Crave desire or find  
'Til she devoured him whole; mind, body and soul  
Leaving nothing but the skin behind

