Nebula

Incubus

Do you enjoy your sight inside? Disconnect and let me drift Until my upside down is right side in Society must let the artist go To wander off into the nebula Wander off into your nebula See your nectarine of multiplicity Cum like orgasmatron on overdrive Wander in off to your nebula Your tangerine of electricity is ripe And on a vine, so pick your prize So in little black book, do I confide Upon return, I conjure what was seen I let it pulse and boil within my limbs I lay my pencil to the porous page And let my lunatic indulge itself

Wander off into your nebula See your nectarine of multiplicity Cum like orgasmatron on overdrive Wander in off to your nebula Your tangerine of electricity is ripe And on a vine, so pick your prize Prize, prize, prize Disconnect and let me drift Until my upside down is right side in Society must let the artist go To wander off into the nebula Wander off into your nebula See your nectarine of multiplicity Cum like orgasmatron on overdrive Wander in off to your nebula Your tangerine of electricity is ripe And on a vine, so pick your prize

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