

# A-Aha

Fran Palermo

45 minutes till landing A-AHA  
Letter bombs and fire ascending A-AHA  
Sirens day and nights are singing A-AHA  
Book bonfires, heads are falling A-AHA

Abandoned star, desert casino A-AHA  
Where to hide the last cathedral? A-AHA  
The house of homeless is on fire A-AHA  
Vagabond! show me your riot A-AHA

You wanna be free but they gonna cage you  
You wanna be loved but they gonna hate you  
Your face in the mud, your eagle has fallen

There's hunger for a voice that yells me A-AHA  
The spider was a spy I saw it A-AHA  
Worms between my toes can show it A-AHA  
my teeth to a glass of milk I threw it. A-AHA

Virgo moon-sick child was running wild A-AHA  
Pistol boots and crocodile tears A-AHA  
Isolated salt in the blood A-AHA  
The end is in sight draw me a kite!

You wanna be free but they gonna cage you  
You wanna be loved but they gonna hate you  
Your face in thee mud, your eagle has fallen  
Anxiety calls for a voice which is stolen

Lyrics Submitted by Tamã;s

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