

Hip Death Goddess (from Monkey Warfare)

Ultimate Spinach

See the glazed eyes,
Touch the dead skin
Feel the cold lips,
and know the word
of the hip death goddess
Touch my hand and you will grow old
Touch my hand your heart will grow cold
Come let me take you in my arms
I will keep you safe from all harm
Kiss my lips for they are very nice
Kiss my lips and you will turn to ice
Look at me and I will turn you on
Don't try and think because your mind is gone
Come and look into my frozen eyes
Come and let me free you from my story
I am the hip death goddess of your dreams
Life isn't all that it seems

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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