Whole Lotta B.S

Lunachicks

A bit of finger is good for me
come into my mind and maybe you'll see
the leaf is sweet and the fairies wear boots
the hand of doom is planning your rootswall of sleep is drawing on
beneath the shadows, your fear is gone
tell me, am I going insane?
people am I going insane?
take my hand and we'll go riding
to the summer skies of love
you think your the lord of this world
but whose watching from above?I wanna reach up and touch the skies
at electric funerals no one ever cries
bring black orchids on my wedding day
the sabbath is bloody
but who am I to say?
it's a wicked world, death spinning
round-a-round round-a-round
I gotta fly, can't have my feet
fall on the ground, feel kinda paranoid
but I like it here being in the void
danger coming better run and hide
the man of iron is coming insidethe sleeping village welcomes you in,
war pigs are coming
but you dont have to be afraid
tell it to the wizard when he walks by
have a rat salad at the hole in the sky
toxic angel carry me away
death is coming on the sabbath day
smokin and tripping is all that you do
dont you know the wizard is coming for you?a bit of finger is good for me
come into my mind and maybe you'll see
the leaf is sweet and the fairies wear boots
the hand of doom is planting for youit's just a warning

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