

Swamp Thing (Nai Palm) [Commentary]

Hiatus Kaiyote

Aftermath of the catch
Reeling in the secrets of the swamp
A motorcade harrowed and dapper underneath the surface
Founded, its talons curl they come to get you boy
Howling like A toothless grinned swamp thing
Is lurking, come get you
Is lusting for your skin
Its hunger is climbing A willow wisp, a rum soaked ritual
Ravenous its cold stare is habitual
Send a message with fire smouldering across the lily pad
Saffron tears the sweetest you've ever had A toothless grinned swamp thing
Is lurking come get you
Come close dear, I could hold you
Safe in the water where the pressure
Crush you like pestle and mortar
Kiss your fever sleep forever

Songwriters

NAOMI SAALFIELD, PAUL BENDER, PERRIN MOSS, SIMON MAVIN Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Downtown Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>