

Ice Monkey

Saint Vitus

Prehensile? It clings fast
A purple primate, the
Snair's cast
The endless chatter?
It's truth and lie
A double standard, it's
live or die
Cruel Kandiru, your being
brings
You slipped inside through
On temptation's wings
It couldn't be so, it always is
The way the game goes
Nature of the biz
Repeat second verse

Lyrics provided by

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