Smoke Banshee

Clutch

One unworthy worker's version on the verge of vernacular
Enter a sour house to do battle with spectacular draculas
Lick tall walls to find them all are sweeter than a cane
Pour the quick elixir in your wounds to ease the pain
Oh
Ooh, plum been running, buck a doz
Ooh, smoke banshee honey bee sting buzz
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Ooh, smoke banshee honey bee sting buzz
Medicine of modern miracles, voodoo to those out of focus
Experts explain experience, "Hocus pocus, hocus pocus!"
Mouthfuls down in a floating locus, most of us deny
Medicine of modern miracles, who know circles with no foci?
Ooh, plum been running, buck a doz
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[Incomprehensible]Trapped in sap, chambered in a tree
Shadow of a giant across the centuries
Bits of shattered glass scattered on the shore
Break the genie bottle and open up the door, yeah
Ooh, plum been running, buck a doz
Ooh, smoke banshee honey bee sting buzz
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