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 Ooh, plum been running, buck a doz 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 Ooh, smoke banshee honey bee sting buzz Ooh, plum been running, buck a doz Ooh, smoke banshee honey bee sting buzz [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 Ooh, plum been running, buck a doz Ooh, smoke banshee honey bee sting buzz

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