Threehead

The Most Serene Republic

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bless you all who made laughter
Labs creation in head
Thanks to those who wrote novel
Efflorescence from the deadTroubled is creator
Whose mind is always dancingDance, your forehead
Dance, your forehead, forehead sweats
Numbers one to
Numbers one to six does not existDance, your forehead
Dance, your forehead, forehead sweats
Numbers one to
Numbers one to six does not existGoodness, me the painter
Every view a light
Hugs goes to the steeple
Efflorescence from the lifeDance, your forehead
Dance, your forehead, forehead sweats
Numbers one to
Numbers one to six does not existDance, your forehead
Dance, your forehead, forehead sweats
Numbers one to
Numbers one to six does not existI know the way to life
Past the twenty-seventh birth date
Your theories are crazy, brings nothing but maybes
Your problems are building, twenty floors said and countingYes, but you know not of the mind you speak
My strength rises in dreams and in life, grows weak
The artist, the raper, the candlestick maker
Myself and I, put dreams to lifeThe artist, the raper, the candlestick maker
Myself and I, put dreams to life

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