

Avocado, Baby

Los Campesinos!

There's no box to tick for red, so I put down blue instead cos it's closest there's to grey in the categories.
And the veins within the whites are a statement of demise, Doe Eyes you should stay at home licking batteries.

I feel like I'm the host of a terrible game-show and the guests on today's quiz are celebrities.

Won't respond to any clues they're just cracking jokes for views but the answers to these questions mean

everything. I had a friend who, had made a flag day

blood on their hands from shards of a heartbreak

I have known friends to, crack from love's weight

blossom in ribcage, until their backs break

Oh it won't get better, that doesn't mean it's gonna get any worse.

You're final draft a life-long love letter, signed to the man who will be driving your hearse Salacia's in the
depths, and if I avoid the nets, threaten "I'll cuckold you Neptune" for definite

Meet between the dog and wolf, with the hoar frost underfoot and I'll show you every fire in Delphinus.

May she who casts the first fist of dirt across the casket have mourners lick the mud from her fingernails
'tween the breadth a your arms span I was a renaissance man, books of lies stacked either side you were my
carrell (A heart of stone, rind so tough it's crazy, that's why they call me the avocado, baby)

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