Oh Napoleon

The Acorn

Talk about your peace of mind.
The one I found so hard to find.
Mosquito stuck in amber mine.
Don't want my body trapped in time.As I wait for skies to clear,
Don't seem to mind if I shed a tear.
From time to time, I'm swallowed whole,
And in a wink spat on the floor.Will I follow you home again.
How's it feel to disappear.
Like seriously, just disappear.
And take a stab from papa's spear.
Getting drunk on rotten air.Bite my tongue, I taste your blood.
Never thought that I could bite hard enough.
Eyes of fire in your skull.
You've got the kind of eyes that burns goose flesh off.
Oh your charm is getting old.
This kind of love ain't bought or sold.
I know you tried if truth be told,
But I still cast you to a bed of coal.Will I follow you home again.
Bite my tongue, I taste your blood.
Never thought that I could bite hard enough.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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