

Finn, A Computer Au Palais

Computers au palais won't mean a thing
I break words, beat swords, introduce the sin

Fatigue, I'm sick, tired, reversible
My toxic tongue, a feather in his cap
He wears a thong

I'll take you in tow
I wanna sail mo'
My little Prozac
I wanna fall down
No, I wanna break down
My little Prozac

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