

Kieronononon, Fishes Lay

fine we get the point, your fed up, but why make a scene? go back and hide in your hole.

your into stella zone, straight of the telephone, panic and throw it away.
and you would suffocate, if you were on your own, he would have done it too late
it would be definite breath into your limit, go now and let it all in,
all in your mind today, listen to what they say, don't fall asleep on the hay

down where the fishes lay, where i saw you that day, catch that cab and you'll hate me.
damnit it makes me sick, why must it be that way, breath up and take a big swig
there's nothing left to do but snuggle up with you, maybe we'll pull it off fine
shall we just give it time, patience is a skill of mine, lets just play metriod prime.

take you clothes off, pluck your nose off
get your move on, we're Kierononon