

# Acrimony, Motherslug (The Mother Of All Slugs)

Dancin' mother, twirling round,  
Barefoot dancin'  
Mother naked, sing to me  
A song of wonder  
Dancin' mother, up in the sky  
As old as time  
There's a wind amongst the trees  
swirling round

Yeah...

Dancin' Mother, come join our tribe  
And we'll get high  
So dance the dance around the fire  
I'll take you there. Dancin' mother  
In these woods  
Come mix your magic  
So take me home, to our planet, far away.  
Yeah...