

# Bloem De Ligny, Capsule

Bloem

Yes and I can see a lick

Of gold traveling

I know it is a sugarbeam

It suckles me inside like a capsule

It is traveling inside you are pink intestines guts

And wandering around as if the goon was made of gum

Bloem & Les Claypool

Spider, spider, spider

Les Claypool

Moan mister molecule is driving his tomatostick

And I can't find my gun

No I can't find my gun

He's eating all my vegetables

I wish that I could make him splash

But I can't find my gun!

No I can't find my gun

Bloem

Scratchy makes me paranoid

I know he is a liar

And he makes me want to fuck with him

As if he was the sun from every seed

We must be watching him

His graces are too big

And I don't know what I should do with him

I think he is too big

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Bloem

Master hisss don't frame me

I I,I,I don't want to lose you with

Your tongue you can embrace me

Every time you feel the urge

Don't forget to drive the Rosafund

Calypso says

Bloem & Les Claypool

'I look like Albert Sexamonia'

Bloem

I think she speaks the truth

