

Leaf-Fat, Il Malocchio

The annoying fly on a resting hand
Will you catch it? will, will you make an end?

(the next move is killing the groove)

It's all around, your majesty
The most profound from the way down
It's all around, your cavity
All out of bound, taste like a frown

The symbols are written by a stick in the sand
Comprehend or leave my friend. descent, make an end.

(the next move is killing the groove)

Your shadow worships you.

It's all around, your majesty
The most profound from the way down
It's all around, your cavity
All out of bound, taste like a frown
(the next move is killing the groove)