

Patrick Wolf, Adder

beautiful bright white adder
under beautiful bright white sun
come underneath the ...
underneath the ...
under-
now the friends have all gone away
don't it feel so good to be alone?
and no friends, no phones, no questions
nor slave to master
no question, no answers
no slaves to master
no questions to answer
just me, alone ...
oh, oh, for the first time!
surrender to it!
surrender!
oh, here comes an adder, crawling up my thigh
up, up to the little eye, my adder ...
adder!
right now!
deeper, deeper!
ha!
deeper, deeper!
adder ...