

Rasputina, Possum Of The Grotto

He lives under the banyon tree
When I'm in trouble, he helps me
I hear him creep through the leaves at night
His flesh is pink, but his fur, it's white snow white!

No meat, no bread
Get inside his little head

'Cuz he's the possum of the grotto
Possum of the grotto
Alkalize or die

Don't complain about humidity
'Cuz if the yard is damp, that is where he'll be
Don't be racist against this albino
I have kissed his lips and seen his red eyes shine, oh!

Get inside his little head

'Cuz he's the possum of the grotto
Prophet of vibrato
Alkilize or die

Cheek to cheek
Don't be shy
Alkilize or die

Beast to beast
Eye to eye
Alkilize or die

No meat, no bread

Possum of the grotto
Possum of the grotto
Alkalize or die

'Cuz he's the possum of the grotto
Prophet of vibrato
Alkilize or die