

Trance To The Sun, Olive The Slut

Tea won't satisfy you
Something a darker green now
Something a little more powerful
It's not right and you and I both know
Which one will die first
It certainly won't be me
Drink up it won't hurt
It will put you in a nice dark green sleep
When you wake up there will be no one to blame
For all the dark green makeup you wear
I rather like it
It's so new and so striking
You really ought to reconsider