

Mercury Jones

Agents of Good Roots

Just like Mercury Jones
Styles change
I stay the same
Just like Mercury Jones
Message fly
Through the door
And just like Mercury Jones
Breathing all the evil to your mother's bones
Now he's knocking at your door
Better come back to the giver of the loan

Just like Mercury Jones
Trap door
And the troubadours
Just like Mercury Jones
I'm making the myth
Spirits split
Just like Mercury Jones
Tingling spine
And the razor lips
Now he's knocking at your door
Better come back to the giver of your loan

Now he's dreaming of the daisies
Falling back to the cages of runs