

## Whole Lotta B.S.

Lunachicks

A bit of finger is good for me  
Come into my mind and maybe you'll see  
The leaf is sweet and the fairies wear boots  
The hand of doom is planning your roots

Wall of sleep is drawing on  
Beneath the shadows, your fear is gone  
Tell me, am I going insane?  
People am I going insane?  
Take my hand and we'll go riding  
To the summer skies of love  
You think your the lord of this world  
But whose watching from above?

I wanna reach up and touch the skies  
At electric funerals no one ever cries  
Bring black orchids on my wedding day  
The sabbath is bloody  
But who am I to say?  
It's a wicked world, death spinning  
Round-a-round round-a-round  
I gotta fly, can't have my feet  
Fall on the ground, feel kinda paranoid  
But I like it here being in the void  
Danger coming better run and hide  
The man of iron is coming inside

The sleeping village welcomes you in,  
War pigs are coming  
But you don't have to be afraid  
Tell it to the wizard when he walks by  
Have a rat salad at the hole in the sky  
Toxic angel carry me away  
Death is coming on the sabbath day  
Smokin and tripping is all that you do  
Don't you know the wizard is coming for you?

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It's just a warning