## Bloem De Ligny "Capsule"

Visit "Capsule" on MotoLyrics.com

Bloem
Yes and I can see a lick
Of gold traveling
I know it is a sugarbeam
It suckles me inside like a capsule
It is traveling inside you are pink intestines guts
And wandering around as if the goon was made of gum

Bloem & les claypool Spider, spider, spider

Les claypool
Moan mister molecule is driving his tomatostick
And I can't find my gun
No I can't find my gun
He's eating all my vegetables
I wish that I could make him splash
But I can't find my gun!
No I can't find my gun

Bloem
Scratchy makes me paranoid
I know he is a liar
And he makes me want to fuck with him
As if he was the sun from every seed
We must be watching him
His graces are too big
And I don't know what I should do with him
I think he is too big

Bloem & les claypool Spider, spider, spider

Les claypool
Moan mister molecule is driving his tomatostick
And I can't find my gun!
No I can't find my gun
He's eating all my vegetables
I wish that I could make him splash!
But I can't find my gun!
No I can't find my gun

Bloem & les claypool
Moan mister molecule is driving his tomatostick
And I can't find my gun
No I can't find my gun
He's eating all my vegetables
I wish that I could make him splash
But I can't find my gun!
No I can't find my gun

Bloem

Master hisss don't frame me I i,i,i don't want to lose you with Your tongue you can embrace me Every time you feel the urge Don't forget to drive the rosafund Calypso says

Bloem & les claypool 'i look like albert sexamonia'

Bloem
I think she speaks the truth

Visit <u>Bloem De Ligny</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.