

Les Claypool "Wwf Maven's Theme"

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I can see my fantasy I'm so consumed in bed
What I see takes over me I'm blind beyond my peril
It takes a hold of me so tight a grip that does not give
And when she's done she throws me out like a dog left
in a cell

Yeah I want to have the right I want to feel the night
Around the stars

I want to take up flights and get back on my sights
Around the stars

I can see all my words I can feel the warm and breeze
I can see through forests I can hear a breeze
Walking for a thousand miles I can see the road
At the end I'll find I'm with her searing each his soul
Yeah I want to have the right I want to feel the nights

Around the stars

I want to take up flights and get back on my sights

Around the stars

Walking a solo ride trying to realize

God I'm so mixed up I will find you

I want to have the rights I want to feel the nights

Around the stars

I want to take up flights and get back on my sights

Around the stars

Yeah I want to have the rights God I want to feel the
nights

Around the stars

I want to have the right I want to feel the night

Around the stars

As the eve runs deep it left me a mark

Sketch my heart

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