

Polkadot Cadaver

"You Know Macumba?"

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I know what's going on inside my head inside my heart
and
You can't pull wool on me it's not my eyes I use for
seeing
So close but off the mark there's something lacking in
the judgement
Listen to pancreas or large intestine or duodenum
But I don't know the truth till it hits me in the ribs or
maybe balls
And it still won't be enough to make me see the
confirmation will be
Voodoo just voodoo I'll ask if you know macumba
Voodoo just voodoo don't ask if I know how to prove it
I see the punches here are being pulled by people
unable to face
Facts they can't comprehend it doesn't matter it's
never been necessary
I don't understand half the crap that's going on
I never will in one ear then left to rot inside my head
To clear the clouds there will be voodoo just voodoo
I'll ask if you know macumba
Voodoo just voodoo don't ask if I know how to prove it
Put all the evidence aside
There's something burning in your mind
Deep deep down under cortex
It's only little but it protects
Don't ignore it now
Its gonna show you how
It looks at things just as they should be seen
Voodoo just voodoo I'll ask if you know macumba
Voodoo just voodoo don't ask if I know how to prove it

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