

The Axe That Chopped The Cherry Tree "The Parachute Effect"

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This is the parachute effect [your head's in your dress]
Oh, alice, it's plain to see, you fell in the rabbit hole
under black trees
Lying in heaps next to me, I'm here to tell you that you'll
never be free

Free from life, you're a slave to death; follow me dear
and breathe in my breath
Drink from the well and believe the lies
Now alice, of alice, it's your time to die

Off with her head!

I'm late, I'm late for a very important date
No time to say hello - goodbye, I'm late, I'm late, I'm
late!

Oh, alice, my little white rose, leave behind your morals
and all of your clothes
Say goodbye to pure and paint your face red, anything
for those who want you dead

Wake up; it's time you see past these lies
Wake up; it's time you open those eyes
Wake up or live your life alone
You'll trade your purity for insecurity
[You're on your own]

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