

About Wayne "Black Hole Shoe"

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It was weird
Sliding on her sweet hillside
Clean, untouched, candid for years
And after years it's nearly impossible to take
That
Courage I'm not having indeed
I'd like to eat that strawberry before the clock
Eats
My will to eat it

You, you don't love to be seen

Give me a ray of black light
To bring me down to her
And when I'm there, caressing her face
Shoot us in a black hole shoe
To the boundaries of the world
Where they eat thunder and make love in the fire

It's so weird
Floating in her blue sapphire
I should be melted by fears
But after tasting her with angels in my ears
I
Spot the destination so clear
I'd like to eat that strawberry before the clock...
Ow... that's so misleading

You, you don't love to be seen

Give me a ray of black light
To bring me down to her
And when I'm there, caressing her face
Shoot us in a black hole shoe
To the boundaries of the world
Where they eat thunder and make love in the fire

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