

Rasputina "Possom Of The Grotto"

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he lives under the banyon tree
when i'm in trouble, he helps me
I hear him creep through the leaves at night,
his flesh is pink
but his fur is bright snow white
no meat!
no bread!
get inside his little head
cause he's the possum of the grotto
alkilize or die
don't complain about humidity
if the yard is damp
that is where i'll be
don't be racist against this albino
I have kissed his lips
and seen his red eyes shine, oh!
no meat, no bread
get inside his little head
possum of the grotto
prophet of vibrato
alkilize or die
cheek to cheek
don't be shy
alkilize or die
beast to beast
eye to eye
alkilize or die

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