

Pineapple Death

Ambar Lucid

Needless to say here it come again
Livin a sweet pineapple death
She singing the words that come in my brain
Taking a deep pineapple breath

Kiss me when the moon no longer shines
Between me and you this is the start of the end of times

I'm waiting for my pineapple death
I'm praying as I lay in my bed
I don't know what it is that is next
I'm waiting for my pineapple death

Needless to say I found my escape
So stop asking why and accept the change

I'm in my pineapple death