## cleopatrick

Something there little more than a habit Won't take it off its just a part of me

Had it once and can't stop it I'm always the cannibal I drown in lucid dream By saying please... please...

What did I wander into? Heaven to know your love To slip and get to be On your team... On your team...

Something there and wants like a magnet Subtle need a battery to breathe

It pulls me down like the planet
Lately its so animal the way I gotta be
On your team...