Aftermath of the catch
Reeling in the secrets of the swamp
A motorcade harrowed and dapper underneath the surface
Founded, its talons curl they come to get you boy
Howling like...

A toothless grinned swamp thing Is lurking, come get you Is lusting for your skin Its hunger is climbing

A will-'O-wisp, a rum soaked ritual Ravenous its cold stare is habitual Send a message with fire smouldering across the lily pad Saffron tears the sweetest you've ever had

A toothless grinned swamp thing
Is lurking come get you
Come close dear, I could hold you
Safe in the water where the pressure
Crush you like pestle and mortar
Kiss your fever sleep forever

Forever
To sleep, to sleep
Forever