

Isobel

King 810

I was strong wasn't I
I was long wasn't I
I wrote you songs lullabies, poems and scribes
In every life no one as good as me
Show me a man who moves you with words like I do
I'll cut him in two
I was selfless wasn't I
I sacrificed for us didn't I
I was someone you could trust wasn't I only loyal to you
Didn't I raise hell to better your view
What did I not do

I will go into a crow
With sorrow, sych and meickle care

Tell Christ I'll be right back
Tell that pretty Scottish witch I want my life back
I sent a message to my angel it ain't write back
I fallen underneath her spell I can't fight back
I'm in this long nap
And oh this my overture
It's been 91 moons still not over her
I'm in the stars by the tree where you and me fucked
I carved Yavid loves Isobel in the trunk

Was it bad luck
Oh my
I roll the dice
All fives
Show me something nice that don't hurt me so
I had to guess what I didn't know

I'm in the garden of Eden
Me and my bitch we are even
I kiss her ass and her feet
And I believe what she believe in
We mix the blood with the semen
I'm not as fucked up as she is
We speak to genies
I really feel them she sees them
So mote it be then I mean it go and see then

I will go into a hare
With sorrow, sych and meickle care

Tell Christ I'll be right back
Tell that pretty Scottish witch I want my life back
I sent a message to my angel it ain't write back
I fallen underneath her spell I can't fight back
I'm in this long nap
And oh this my overture
It's been 91 moons still not over her
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I lit fire to the trees if you don't recognize me
She cut off a piece of my skin with her teeth off in the woods

Naked as we stood she tasted bad she felt good
I've been in hiding it's frightening how time is rhyming

And I shall go into a crow
With sorrow, sych and meickle care
And I will go in the devils name
Ay while I come home again

Tell Christ I'll be right back
Tell that pretty Scottish witch I want my life back
I sent a message to my angel it ain't write back
I fallen underneath her spell I can't fight back
I'm in this long nap
And oh this my overture
It's been 91 moons still not over her
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