

Cinnamon

Marika Hackman

Honey bee
Fill me with that sticky stuff
Golden in the light
Viscous sweet delight I am sugar blind

Lay me down
Lay me down I'm cinnamon
Powder on the brain
Rubber-coated veins and I'm on my way

But I am free
I can watch TV
The radio plays my favourite song
We can listen let our minds go numb

Pheromone
Waggle dance bring nectar home
I can see you clear
Ancient creatures here you were turned to stone

But I'm alive
The funeral's for the hive
So strip me down and paint me black
We can watch and let our eyes go slack

I am free
I can watch TV
Oh the radio plays my favourite song
We can listen let our minds go numb