

## 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