

Foaming

Melvins

Their low decision
With it 'til the end
I met a blue then
I'm more wire
What am I?
Qoute a manly lady
'cause that's not why you hear
Seperate your leader
And mine keeps lower
B-o-t-o-c-i

I just wanted bottle
To live with civilized men
And change only science
Decide who would end it
I did my breathing
Sitting on the head
Borrow your meager
And I'll go and
Be a t-o-d-i

What we don't see
By nine we'll lead
By 90 degrees
By ever skin
By needle bins
Lie on the ground
Turn around