

# Red Dahlia

Mili

Hey doctor, take my temperature  
Think I've got a fever

Why doctor you make me feel worse  
Your touch raises my pressure

Blooms, it blooms, the seed you left inside  
It blooms, no need for air or sunlight  
It blooms, with my blood it stays alive  
My soil is spread  
Before your eyes  
Look at me  
Don't you see  
Your dahlia has flowered

Blooms it blooms  
The secret garden serenades, germinates  
Florets turn bright red  
Lu li lou lee dada da da  
Smile at me smile at me endlessly

Separate me in half  
So the doctor can stitch me back up, up inside  
Separate me in half  
Prosper my dear dahlia

It blooms, it blooms the dahlia blooms  
It blooms, it blooms the dahlia withers and droop  
Then blooms and blooms forever it blooms  
And dies and blooms silently it blooms