

Rooted to the floor
I've got a blanket
I want something more
Can you handle it
I can get you high
If you eat me
I wanna get inside
Won't you give me a

Ride, I wanna find a body
I, I wanna feel embodied

I'm a forest fruit
Fruiting body
I studied the blade
Can you handle me
I'll make you a slave
Or a zombie
Come on be my grave
Like a phoenix I'll

Rise, I wanna find a body
I, I wanna feel embodied
Rise, I wanna find a body
I, I wanna feel embodied

I'm a forest fruit
I studied the blade
I can get you high
Come on be my slave
Come on be my slave
Come on be my slave
Come on be my slave
Come on be my slave

So magnificent, I'll make you ballistic
You live in my world, I feel solipsistic
Let's get treacherous, I feel so insistent
You can try, you can try

There is no resistance

I, I wanna find a body
I, wanna be embodied