SFK

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

It's been a violent year, but who am I?
I don't cast a shadow or reach too high
I do my research every night and never find

While stumbling out the bar after two or so SFK, hey, they want my body
I've suffered major damage to my brain
I'll never think the same

Necromancing in private rooms
I think I botched my future too soon