

Medicine Burn

Yves Tumor

Carry me away into your spirit
I can't lift my own troubles
I've got nothing left to fear but the wilderness
I saw a man sit upon the ah, ah, ah
Scarlet colored teeth, she had seven heads
And six hundred teeth, and six hundred
And six hundred, and six hundred

Seven heads on the mental guillotine
Life of blasphemy, a room full of kings
Seven heads and six hundred teeth

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