If you go into the woods today You'd better wear a disguise and hide And pray you're alone They're watching and tracking you every day But then again with them You're not much safer at home

Skull and bones
Posing like a mannequin
In Molok's grove
You're such a bohemian

And if you're not family
You'd better go
They've got a plan, see
About control
They're the Mandaly
Well oh, oh, oh,
You don't even want to know

Oh but it feels so good
Just you know it should
Just like you knew it would
Oh and it feels so good
With your finger on the button
Your finger on the button

Skull and bones
Posing like a mannequin
In Molok's grove
You're such a bohemian

They're splice and dicing and sacrificing
The star is rising
They set the pricing on war and death
They're compromising
The fate of all mankind
The state of all our minds
Look up and witness the signs
'Cause we're running out of time

Children don't go in the Grove You may learn things you shouldn't know Look away, skip to and fro Keep watching the puppet show

Skull and bones
Posing like a mannequin
In Molok's grove
You're such a bohemian

You're such a bohemian You're such a bohemian You're such a bohemian Jištěnore www.txp.az bohemian