

Ice Monkey

Saint Vitus

Prehensile?
It clings fast
A purple primate, the
Snairs cast
The endless chatter?
It's truth and lie
A double standard,
It's live or die
Cruel Kandiru,

Your being brings
You slipped inside through
On temptations wings
It couldnt be so,
It always is
The way the game goes
Nature of the biz