

## Freebee Honey

### The Pillows

Miss the backwards shot and go into overtime Mister Hitmaker's coming A perfect black fake cry Hibiscus vegetarian fight A mailbox fed up with written challenges was burned yesterday

Waiting for dawn, hit the gong He increased the number of wounds, and he is gone

Reaching up for the highest level even if I get hurt Maybe I'm gonna be a free bee now I'm not scared anymore

A chance for a big turn-around with a free throw The birth of sister volcano her first cry is hotter than magma Outsider hunting showtime Even if I tease the juror and get shut out of this world

I want to be sure, hit the gong He tore apart the map, and he is gone

The pigs that dressed up the shortest distance are lined up Maybe I'm gonna be a free bee now What am I eating?