Tinkle, tinkle, knives and forks, butterflies and worms and all

Butterflies under my skin, crawling Centipede in my fingers, whispers Caterpillars in my head Tell me: "Soon you'll wake up dead" Poor head Poor Ted

Caterpillars in my head Tell me: "Soon you'll wake up dead" Poor Ted

All come to the feast Come and eat this beast



from LP « <u>Withered Flowers and Cinnamon</u> » - Enneade ©2022 ©Vallis Lupi Production