Tash Sultana, Free Mind

i woke up on the wrong side of the bed again
can somebody tell me what day this is
you got your blue jeans
with the white shirt
and your glasses on
and you seem yourself, no
don’t bothe calling the doctor
doctor for this kinfd of disease
unscrew my mind I walk with ease
cause I canfeel It crawling underneath my skin
but you wrap me in your cinnamon
honeysuckle, suck it in
tuck me in your warmth
I wanna feel you breathe it in

when will my mind be free
from all the chains that hold me
hold me /3x
hold me down