

# BODEGA, BODEGA

Dressed in white ice  
At the Bodega, Bodega  
Clams were quite nice  
At the Fadaroo Caravan  
Questing for purpose  
The Shamans appall us  
Joy is the warmth  
In the long arms of Fadaroo

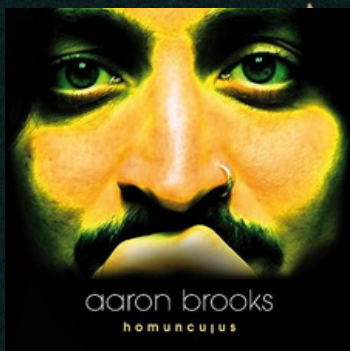
Fault us not how cleverly we lie  
For the world is cold  
And shivering am I  
Shivering am I

Blessed be the light  
We were searching and searching for  
Raise to the night  
We have come upon Babylon  
I see a moment  
That's passing to past things  
Posed as a cloud  
On a string by a vagabond

Fault us not how cleverly we lie  
For the world is cold  
And shivering am I  
Shivering am I

Every night we drank alone  
Ten crates of red wine to warm up our bones  
Sipped in stifled fascination  
Fast asleep on ice

Let's all meet at the Bodega  
Let's all meet at the Bodega  
Let's all meet at the Bodega  
Let's all meet at the Bodega  
Bodega Nights



*Homunculus (2018)*