

# Marceline

## Willow

I can't live another life  
Spend another time  
I can't spit another rhyme on Gaia  
Guns and wars won't stop the fights  
Not inside your mind  
Love and communion, there's nothing better  
Cheeks get redder  
There's nothing better  
Even in rough weather  
It's raining knives, like all the time  
And I'm alive, Irayo Eywa, we're alive  
Marceline, I'm coming to get you, girl  
We're flying so high, catch a ride on Lady Unicorn  
Marceline, I know you're not real in this dimension, I mean  
What's up with your dad up in the  
nightsphere?  
Your tears, they're cleansing all my spheres  
You touch my hair, I'm playing on your bass  
But we don't care, we're messing up your space  
You got nowhere to live, but you'll go back to space  
Huh, take me with you  
I'm sick of mildew  
I'm sick of all of these humans telling me what to do  
They make you stupid, but we are from Nibiru  
Remember your cosmic roots  
Marceline, I'm coming to get you, girl  
We're flying so high, let's catch a ride on Lady Unicorn  
Marceline, Marceline  
Marceline, you're breathing in gasoline  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>