At the Drive-In

I must have read a thousand faces
I must have robbed them of their 'cause
Sickened thirst, sickened thirst
Keeps it together
Soft white glow in the cranium
A bulls eye made sedated

Beware Beware

I must have read a thousand faces
And all these voices won't give up
Sickened thirst, sickened thirst
Glues it together
A catatonic leisure
I want 1000 miles per hour

Beware Beware

So who's in charge here
Barking out loud so clear
Because I'd really like to meet him

So who's in charge here
In the review of this mirror
Because I'd really like to meet him

So who's in charge here
Barking out loud so clear
Because I'd really like to meet him

Uproar east, strike west

Have you ever tasted skin?
Sink your, sink your teeth in it
Have you ever tasted skin?
Sink your teeth into
Have you ever?

Beware Beware Beware