

She's travelling
Past darwin
125 miles an hour
The weather man has warned us well
There's been a lot of pressure building
Clouds dark and static
From the silence you might never tell
But we're in for a drama
Sci-clone
Tearing down the city
Like a savage
She's a sci-clone
Dust for clothing
Life for baggage
Stay underground
Safe and sound
But if I feel like running
Best you stay out of my way
She will tear off the roof above your bed
Drag you out of your head
And if I feel like crying
Best if you stay within your depth
She will turn your boat over
Let the storm die down instead
Careless woman
She's a careless woman
She's travelling
Past forever
Sympathy will not tame her
The weather man got blown away
Couldn't take the pressure
Sucked in by a fanatic
All that science but to no avail
Never can predict a
Sci-clone
Tearing down the highway
Screaming thunder
She's a sci-clone
Breaking out the spell
You put her under
So if I feel
So if I feel
Sci-clone
Sci-clone
Sci-clone
You confronted me
There was no way else to go
You regressed me
Now there's nothing left to know
I'm ready now
To face the force inside the shell
I'm ready now
To break out of this spell
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!