

## 4-Way Diablo

Monster Magnet

I see you kissing yourself in the mirror now  
And I can tell that you like what you see  
I heard you talking all night to the pyramids  
I caught you sucking the life out of me, hey

I think you ought to check all your messages  
You better pray to your Gods in the sky  
I hope you reach in your pocket for a miracle  
Because you're going somewhere when you die

Now keep in touch with the soul of disaster  
Because it's gonna come down so hard

I was smoking on a cigarette  
I was waiting on a plane  
When I saw reality just go down the drain  
Climbing up the minarets  
Hiding in the den  
That 4-Way Diablo is coming back again  
Oh, you've met me, now what have you done  
You've killed all the flowers  
You've killed off the sun  
I was smoking on a cigarette  
I was waiting on a plane  
That 4-Way Diablo is coming back again

I can't hear myself, I'm so far away  
I can't hear myself, I'm so far away

You're smoking on a cigarette  
You're waiting on a plane  
When I saw reality just go down the drain  
Climbing up the minarets  
Hiding in the den  
That 4-Way Diablo is coming back again  
Oh, you've met me, now what have you done  
You've killed all the flowers  
You've killed off the sun  
Smoking on a cigarette  
Waiting on a plane  
That 4-Way Diablo is coming out again