

# Baby Gotterdamerung

Monster Magnet

I read a book today  
It made me think of a life I led  
It seemed so far away, but then I wouldn't call it dead  
I see a name or two and the ghosts just start to roam  
I had 'em locked away  
It seems they've cut their own parole

Now face the music, son  
Some people live to remember when  
But you're no storage space  
You've lived a dozen lives since then  
So what would Modok do if his memory got too full?  
He'd find a powersource and then he'd pick what plugs to pull

I looked in the mirror and somebody blew up  
I turned on my TV and somebody blew up  
I learned how to lie well and somebody blew up  
I learned how to live true and somebody blew up

My brain was still today  
Just taking a little death  
Just like the doctors say:  
I never get that kind of rest  
The movie's on again  
They got me nullifying ghosts  
I'm better dead than red  
I guess I'll never get off the boat

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