

## Perish in Fire

Monster Magnet

Walking down the highway, I've got the Staff of Ra in my hand  
Gotta see some people and I'm making sure that they understand  
Baby's got a fuzz box, I think that she should use it now  
Get this fucking bus in the air, I need me some chow  
The turbines' running and the moon is down  
Jolly Jack K is gonna nuke this town  
Baby's got a fuzz box I think she's gotta use it now

Come on, superstar, won't you throw this old dog a bone?  
I would hate to think of Venus spending her nights alone  
I can think of easier ways of paying my dues  
Choking on my chicken, singing 21st century blues  
The man with the plan is always yanking on my wire  
I got three words for you now: perish in fire

Frustrated, medicated, talk-a-streak American girls  
I love them in the tar pit I love them till the end of the world  
d