

Firstly,  
We lived in a crater where our eyes glowed  
We secrete leaders of secrecy  
Hello

What do you picture makes a frame  
What you do everyday is the same  
Turn off the lights and shake your hips  
Let's make like a couplet, like 2 pairs of lips

Pop goes the ceiling of routine  
Pop goes the feeling of sitting

So blow your head on the turn of the fan  
Don't put another down payment on the oil of iran

Can't you see i've got honourable mention  
Can't you see you've got no pension plan?

It's time to decide, we make it or we die

Hey nuclear war & a hotbed of trouble  
Make with the penance, repent on the double  
We're going down in smoke and flames  
We're going down and there's no one to blame

So keep it cold in a cool dry place  
In a tucked away space  
Save it with the face

Clean the egg, don't make me beg

Save us