Who do you think you are? Are you Allison? Are you on the sun And searching for a star? Do you know what you are? An insect in a jar

What do you think you see?
You know, nothing's for free
You're a robot in a dildo factory
You are the interdimensional
You're the illusion of the fake
You're the Play-Doh
And the oven Easy Bake
Do you know what's at stake?

(Over there)

Colorful ladies are combing their hair Searchin' for enemies They don't care where Lookin' around for signs of life Sharpening their knives

4 o'clock in the morning And I'm mourning for the last Of the passers by As I go walking past At last

In their eyes there's astronomy
There's a stranger striking tones
There's a dragon
Draggin' on his broken bones
He'd like to crawl back home

(Over there)

Colorful ladies are combing their hair Searchin' for enemies They don't care where Lookin' around for signs of life Sharpening their knives

(Over there)

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