

Red Planet

At the Drive-In

I don't mind all these blatant stares
'cause my words are like all you
People, meaningless
Spineless like the mime, imitates
The shrine, the shrine of college
Cretin bags, yeah come pick me a winner
Mr. A&R dinero thug

Used to be that fun was our
Main objective, but Mr. old school
Will tell the new fuel, they're
Igniting in the wrong direction
Cash crop clubs in the entertainment
Section

Do you know the red planet?
Do you know yourself?
Do do do company policy
Do do do all rights reserved
Do do do funds are pending
Do do do you're a sales figure

I don't mind if you take me there
In fact I want to see the stars
We'll take the plunge in a fabric boat
And we'll sink together, just sign my
Destiny and I will seal it forever