

## Theme

## Bad Lip Reading

Axe-Assassin Albertson  
My name is Axe-Assassin Albertson  
And this place can't save itself  
May I suggest you run?  
I suggest you run

Down to the underground locked-down city  
Far away from radiation rays  
Feel it in my shoulders  
I'm growing older by the day  
They say the sky wasn't always this gray

It's the story and the glory  
Of a monumental population taught that nothing could destroy it  
But if we're breathing then we never can avoid it  
It's being human

I am inspector  
I am inspector of Bleaker Town  
The third worst habitat in Sector K of Thunderground  
Status is tragic  
What I scavenge is magic  
I'll learn to make the people laugh  
See the terminus in Q4

The air is poison  
You'll hear a noise on the wind and then  
A doppelganger from The Overspace appears again  
All of these demons got me and swinging and cleaving  
You know my axe is running hot  
I've been using it a lot, oh

It's the story and the glory  
Of a monumental population taught that nothing could destroy it  
But if we're breathing then we never can avoid it  
It's being human (whoa, whoa, whoa)  
It's the story and the glory  
Of a monumental population taught that nothing could destroy it  
But if we're breathing then we never can avoid it  
It's being human

The first invasion came from within  
Unheralded, unseen  
Not so the second  
As rocky leviathans trailed glowing ribbons across the sky  
Before dealing blow after devastating blow to the planet's surface  
It was the third invasion, however, that was the most damaging  
For it was then that humanity was forced to assimilate a  
New understanding of its place in the cosmos  
Scientists also learned to communicate with trees  
Who, as it turned out, were deeply disturbed by the concept of matchsticks

Axe-Assassin Albertson  
His name is Axe-Assassin Albertson  
They say the day is gonna come  
When we won't have to run  
We won't have to run

Down to the underground locked-down city  
Far away from radiation rays  
Feel it in my shoulders  
I'm growing older by the day  
They say the sky wasn't always this gray

It's the story and the glory  
Of a monumental population taught that nothing could destroy it  
But if we're breathing then we never can avoid it  
It's being human  
It's the story and the glory  
Of a monumental population taught that nothing could destroy it  
But if we're breathing then we never can avoid it  
It's being human  
It's the story and the glory

The world I love is gone  
He plays the sitar and he's  
Obsessed with centaurs and he's  
Inspector Albertson  
Inspector Axe-Assassin Albertson  
It's the story and the glory  
The world I love is gone  
He plays the sitar and he's  
Obsessed with centaurs and he's  
Inspector Albertson  
Inspector Axe-Assassin Albertson  
We're all data inside