

Open Up

Cog

Burn, Burn, Burn
Open up, now open up

You lied, you faked, you cheated
You changed the stakes
Magnet toss that pie in the sky
Unrehearsed, let the bubbles burst
All in all, a three-ring circus
Of unity with parody, tragedy or comedy
Probably publicity

Open it up or make room for me
Now open it up or make room for me

I Lose myself inside your schemes
Goin' for the money, honey
Not the screen
You movie stars, blah, blah, blah
Go the whole hog
I'll be bigger than god

Burn, hollywood, burn
Taking down tinsel town
Burn hollywood, burn
Burn down into the ground

Burn, hollywood, burn
Burn, hollywood, burn
Take down tinsel town
Burn down to the ground
Down into the ground
Burn...