

(Something's wrong, something's wrong)  
There's a bomb in my face  
Decorated in white lace  
(Something's wrong, something's wrong)  
When people they look at you  
Do you think  
Do you think of food?

Stretch yourself (Carving out some lungs with a stake)  
as far as this can go at night (Brontosaurus tracks, relax)  
(Carving out some lungs with a stake)  
Follow when I row (Brontosaurus tracks, relax)

Hey, is that your lady?

She gave it willingly  
Hey wait, I've got the parts (To fix your head)  
(To fix your head)  
(To fix...)  
She gave it willingly  
(Hey wait, I've got the parts) To fix your head  
Fix your head  
Fix your head

Wait right here  
I'm going to explode  
wait right here  
I'm exploding  
I've got to be in your car  
I'm still shooting even par

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