

Mono Man

Faderhead

Paint by numbers, bring the thunder
Torture, bind and kill - play the hunter
Rolling out the beats like a carpet in Iraq
Same game, different name
The only way that you attack
Chart top target, rule the market
Copy, past and done, yea, yea
It's time to harvest
Everybody's calling you a one-trick-pony
I call you phony but I guess you're just lonely

Eenie meenie Mono Man
Push the button with your hands
Single channels will expand
And you'll discover wonderland

All those cuties, all the beauties
Seems like your time ran up
I stole your groupies
Party through the night
While you party with yourself
Everybody's yawning
While you're singing about hell
Same old story, rehash the glory
Sometimes the world is self-explanatory
Everybody's calling you a one-trick-pony
For your eyes only: I call you phony

Pillow Man and Mono Man, standing on a hill
Pillow Man said "Gotta sleep!"
Mono Man said "Kill!"