I'm not so sure about it
Not so sure I can surmount it
Without losing my head
How about just losing my edge?
Seems easy, it's shared
I'm done, well I think I'm done

Uncross my arms
To disarm the car bomb
It's taking too long
Something must be wrong

I had my doubts about it
When I heard your henchmen shouting
We've come looking for you
Wish I'd hid under my bed
With my hands over my head

Uncross my arms
To disarm the car bomb
It's taking too long
Something must be wrong

I cut the white like you said
I cut the blue one like you did
I did almost everything you said
So how come I'm dead?

Uncross my arms
Disarm the car bomb
And what did I get?
The gun to my head

Uncrossed my arms
Disarm the car bomb
And what did I get?
A gun to my head