Blast off, he try to shoot you with precision, take your face off

Young disciple it's a lie

He was hung up by the meaning of existence

You'll be let down so don't you follow with your eye

Velociraptor, he's gonna find ya

He's gonna kill ya, he's gonna eat ya

You're on the outskirts of his kingdom

So keep your head down, Veloci-Velociraptor

Shake down go get your suitcase call a director

Film everyone in sight

Cause there's an air raid you wanna get laid

But he is closing and he ain't toothless man

Velociraptor, he's gonna find ya

He's gonna kill ya, he's gonna eat ya

You're on the outskirts of his kingdom

So keep your head down, Veloci-Velociraptor

Ohh, there's nothing to it, there's nothing to it man Ohh, there's nothing to it, there's nothing to it man And now you're lying there just staring at the moon He just wanna suck your blood

Blast off unavoidable collision getting scared now Cause there is nowhere left to hide
Are you ready? Hear the scratching getting closer
There's no food left and you're the only one alive
The voodoo, the vaccine, the boredom, the routine
Dictating your movements, it's all got too much
For the addicts, the maniacs, the papers, the vapour
The pressure of so called normal behaviour

Ohh, there's nothing to it, there's nothing to it man Ohh, there's nothing to it, there's nothing to it man Meanwhile in city streets as everyone's asleep He just wanna suck your blood

Velociraptor, he's gonna find ya He's gonna kill ya, he's gonna eat ya You're on the outskirts of his kingdom So keep your head down, Veloci-Velociraptor