

The Sneeze

Little Comets

My eyes are running out
I've got to think of something for
Keeping my mind off it
My teeth are coming out
I've got to think of something for
Keeping my mind off it

Are you ready for the sneeze?
Are you ready for the disease to come?
Separate you from your children
Man, it's got to change

My friends are coming up to me
Telling me I've got to be
Keeping my mind off it
But they're watching people
Watching telly, watching people
Telling them they've got to
Keep their minds off it
Fuck it

I think I'm ready for the sneeze
I am ready for the disease to come
Separate me from my children

Everyday's the same
The last one to dawn upon it
Burn all the trees and
Drip feed the hydroponics
My dreams intensify
But you don't seem on it

Are you ready for the disease?
Are you ready for the dope freeze?
Are you ready for the time to drop to your knees?
Are you ready for the wave rise?
Are you ready for the truth, to see it with your own eyes?
Are you ready for the check out?
Are you ready for the time, to drop with your neck out?
Are you ready for the low-down?
Are you ready for the slow down?
Are you ready for the disease?

Are you ready for the sneeze?
Are you ready for the disease to come?
Separate you from your children
Man, it's got to change