

Full Moon

Machine Gun Fellatio

I got washed up on an island in Memphis
I got wasted in a Longbeach bungalow
I took out your assassins on a plateau drunk with poison
I'm hell-bent on doing the things you love
I'm hell-bent on doing the things you love

You got lipstick, you got velvet, you got nitrous
You've got the symbol of the devil on your glove
I got one too many vices, you got two too many charms
I'm hell-bent on doing the things you love
I'm hell-bent on doing the things you love

I'm a full-flame butane fire
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)
I'm eight lane road rage driver
(and I'm a wolf for you)
Every night's a full moon

We've stolen the plans for the future
We've destabilised the government of love
We're safer not together
We're lethal when apart
We're hell-bent on doing the things we love
We're hell-bent on doing the things we love
We're hell-bent on doing the things we love
I said we're hell-bent on doing the things we love!

Full-flame butane fire
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)
I'm eight lane road rage driver
(And I'm a wolf for you)
Every night's a full moon

Full-flame butane fire
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)
I'm eight lane road rage driver
(Said I'm a wolf for you)
Every night's a full moon

I wanna be weightless
I wanna freefall
I wanna step out of my plane
We're gonna smooth it out...together

I'm full-flame butane fire
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)
I'm eight lane road rage driver
(Cause I'm a wolf for you)
Every night's a full moon

I'm full-flame butane fire
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)
I'm eight lane road rage driver
(Cause I'm a wolf for you)
Every night's a full moon