Deviate

Meat Beat Manifesto

Yes! Deviate just for the hell of it Something red is coming this way I can't help this strange fascination Is it my imagination? Don't change your mind Don't remind me Are you ready to deprave yourself? Deprave yourself! Deprave yourself! Deprave yourself! You know what blow! I can't think of anything else You know that people put you down People put you down, people put you down, you down So, improve yourself When the ax swings Then the fun begins Everything, and everything and everyday is way out of line Does anybody have the right answer? Does anybody have a clue? No, don't remind me; I know what do Are you ready to deprave yourself! Deprave yourself Deprave yourself Come on! Deprave yourself! You know what blow! Now, lie on the bed! Stand on my head! Open your eyes for daddy! Lie on the bed! Stand on my head! Open your eyes for daddy! There's someone knocking at the door I'm crawling on the floor There's someone knocking at the door I'm crawling on the floor I'm on all fours! There's someone knocking at the door I'm crawling on the floor There's someone knocking at the door I'm on all fours! I can't help this strange fascination Is it my imagination? I can't help this strange fascination Is it my imagination? "Deviate" by Meat Beat Manifesto from "99%" (by ear)