

Limb To Limb

Mellowdrone

A million miles a minute
Fast as any bullet
Blues and greens there must've been
Through the shield into space

Forget the check I'll get it
My last one won't regret it
Full of green won't mean a thing
From the process of me tearing
From limb to limb

Cheers to all I made it
Just a scratch I'll make it
Please be still don't say a thing

Forget the check I'll get it
My last one won't regret it
Full of green won't mean a thing
From the process of me tearing
From limb to limb