

Balkada

Noga Erez

Try to take them and make them sing along
And while you grab them make them feel at home
You're probably keeping a pocket full of change
The coins are flipping and no decision's made
It makes you horny, their widely open throats
Waiting to be fed with whatever you may serve

But with me it's so hard to be
Nothing hits you better than the cold, cold shaking ground
Whacky me, get you wide awake, wake, wake now

You try to tame them and make them all yours
But now their stomach is craving for some more
Your body is sucked in this bottomless hole
The beast is sated but not for very long
The beast is sated

Will we waste away?
Nothing gives you color and I won't start fading now
Green screen, gray matter, white, white, white noise
With me so hard to be
Nothing hits you better than a cold, cold shaking ground
Whacky me, get you wide awake, wake, wake now