

Like a rock
Like a planet
Like a fucking atom bomb!
I'll remain unperturbed by the joy and the madness
That I encounter everywhere I turn

I've seen it all along
In book's and magazines
Like a twitch before dyin'
Like a pornographic sea

There's a flower behind the window
There's an ugly laughing man
Like a hummingbird in silence
Like the blood on my door

It's the generator

Ah-h-h-h

Oh yeah, oh yeah
Like the blood on my door
Wash me clean and I will run
Until I reach the shore

I've known it all along
Like the bone under my skin
Like actor's in a photograph
Like paper in the wind
There's a hammer by the window
There's a knife on the floor
Like turbines in darkness
Like the blood on my door

It's the generator

Oh yeah, oh yeah
Like the blood on my door
Wash me clean and I will run
Until I reach the shore

Oh yeah, oh yeah
Like the blood on my door
Wash me clean and I will run
Until I reach the shore

Oh yeah, oh yeah
Like the blood on my door
Wash me clean and I will run
Until I reach the shore