

Upload the sound from the telephone line.
Its down periscope better cover your eyes
They burned down the station so long ago,
That a rotting corpses qualifies as a show.

Well play that one later.
They've launched their antenna claws.
Called in a favor while you're choking on their tentacles.
You're falling asleep.
Don't look behind the curtain.
You're falling asleep.
Look in the spinning line.

Oh my goodness! oh my goodness!
Rumbly in my tumbly and its bad for business.
Psycopathic audio hum.
Sich-a-pathic stereo drone.
When you cant put your finger on whats gone wrong,
But you can fall asleep without the television on.
There's a sound in my head that wont go off.
Buzzing in my head and it wont turn off.

Well play that one later.
They've launched their antenna claws.
Called in a favor while you're choking on their tentacles.
You're falling asleep.
Don't look behind the curtain.
You're falling asleep.
Look in the spinning line.

Play that around.
Play that around.
Play that around.

Mommas tell your babies
Not to rest inside your will.
Kids in refrigerators wont scratch their way at and never will.
It's in their way
It's in the choice you make forced or mistake.
It's in the way you're will
Not break.
Whether you're right or wrong.
Not break.

Well play that one later.
They've launched their antenna claws.
Called in a favor while you're choking on their tentacles.
You're falling asleep.
Don't worry about the curtain.
You're falling asleep.
Look in the spinning line.

You're falling asleep.
Don't worry about the curtain.
You're falling asleep.
You're look in the spinning line...