Chain Reaction

Primitive Radio Gods

I got caught in an astroplain And all the physicists are wrong And the world is just a chain reaction... I dare to look at the fuckers that shook at the sound Coming down getting pound Into the third dimension...

I'm just a goddamned chain reaction Oh no...Oh yeah...Alright...

I was born on the seventh of May on an overcast day Into a world that never saw me coming... One day when I could left home To get in touch with a phone (It's a koan) So don't expect to get it...

I'm just a goddamned chain reaction Oh no...Oh yeah...Alright...

I walk soft and I carry a stick About the size of the tries That it takes to get a decent hooker... My shit's clean like a washing machine I'm alive, it's a fact you can't attack And now I'm taking over...

I'm just a goddamned chain reaction Oh no...Oh yeah...Alright...