

God Complex

Prince Daddy & The Hyena

Hell's a wrist watch
And vacation hot spot
That we've been meaning to go to

Crash and burn bright
Yea well try as you might
This place won't miss much about you

The clock, he means those things he says
Our time, it'll come soon
Well, in the meantime, let's hold him
Under 'til he turns blue

Next thing you know
There's nothing left
Next thing you know
You're good as gone

Quick ride down but
It's a long way back up
These drugs don't work like they used to

All it takes is like a month to break this

So outdated
Overstayed his welcome by some years
No god or goddess complex
Antiquating
Wise too late and
Had it up to hear
With this useless human reflex
No god or goddess complex