

Wait, wait, wait

Can you feel the trampling
The stutter and stomp
It's all in the handling
It's diggin' through the swamp
No lingering no lingering
You've got to stay sharp
Because you're fingering and fingering
This unfamiliar harp

There's no writing in ink
It's drenched in cheap cologne
Just follow the stink
And feed upon
Swelling and a swelling
To riot-size proportions
And they're yelling and yelling

And Loading it on

Colossus, Colossus
Colossus, Colossus
Colossus, Colossus
Colossus

Can you feel the trampling
The under-pressure-over-tones
It's all in the handling
It's rattling your bones
Swelling and a swelling
To riot-size proportions
And they're yelling and yelling
And Loading it on

Colossus, Colossus
Colossus, Colossus
Colossus, Colossus
Colossus