Cut your bombardiers screaming loud
Cue the record, I don't think they're coming to stay

For the record, I don't feel anymore Baffled by the thrill of it all For the record, I don't feel anymore Baffled by the thrill of it all

Criminals never pick dead roses
Don't you ever come back no more
I heard you had a longer life than Moses
Don't you ever land on this shore

Cut your bombardiers screaming loud
Cue the record, I don't think I'm coming to stay

For the record, I don't feel anymore Baffled by the thrill of it all For the record, I don't feel anymore Baffled by the thrill of it all

Give in to the tempo
Give in till you can't no more
Give in to the pressure
Give in till you can't no more
Give in to the tempo
Give in till you can't no more
Give in to the pressure
Give in till you can't no—

For the record, I don't feel anymore And I'm just here to witness it all For the record, I don't feel anymore Baffled by the thrill of it all

There's a bitter better one, get the pitter-patter done There's a killer right here to make you shiver in fear Get the bitter, better, pitter-patter, kill 'em now, no, it don't matter Killer right here and shiver in fear, go

For the record, I don't feel anymore Baffled by the thrill of it all For the record, I don't feel anymore Baffled by the thrill of it all