

D:a:d, Empty Heads

Hey, I'm the guy there on the wall and I'm all dismembered parts
Yeah, I got not arms or legs: So go ahead and call me - Art!
I'm a stick of dynamite and I'm smiling with delight
And it's o.k. - 'coz, they all stay away when you need them the most
Serving up another dream into everybody's empty heads
Stirring up another scene into everybody's empty heads
Whipping up another style into everybody's empty heads
Hoping that it brings a smile on everybody's vacant face..

And now I'm floating in the sea. 'Coz I'm the guy that lost his job
Yeah, I lost my arms & legs, so go ahead and call me: Bob!!
I'm a stick of dynamite and I'm smiling with delight
And it's o.k. - 'coz, they all stay away when you need them the most
Serving up another dream into everybody's empty heads
Stirring up another scene into everybody's empty heads
Whipping up another style into everybody's empty heads
Hoping that it brings a smile on everybody's vacant face..