

Eve 6, Velociraptor

Like a velociraptor, flying a helicopter.
Over the city colored black by the night.
Like a panther in the...back of the supermarket.
Ventilating soda bottles; sharpening his wine.

I'm feeling stuck here.
This city steers clear.
Of peace of mind.
I put mine down on the shelf.
Slide on my stomach down.
The stairs into the ground.
And hit the night with a blister-fisted jab.

Make this up, as I go along.
Throw that rock, and I'll go long.
Who said I said everything's cool?
Buckle that belt, taking you to school.
Make this up, as I go along.
Throw that rock, and I'll go long.
Who said I said everything's cool?
Buckle that belt, you're going to school.

Like a velociraptor, flying a helicopter.
Over the city colored black by the night.
Like a panther in the...back of the supermarket.
Ventilating soda bottles; sharpening his wine.

Make this up, as I go along.
Throw that rock, and I'll go long.
Who said I said everything's cool?
Buckle that belt, taking you to school.
Make this up, as I go along.
Throw that rock, and I'll go long.
Who said I said everything's cool?
Buckle that belt, you're going to school.

I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way, motherfucker.
I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way.

Make this up, as I go along.
Throw that rock, and I'll go long.
Who said I said everything's cool?
Buckle that belt, taking you to school.
Make this up, as I go along.
Throw that rock, and I'll go long.
Who said I said everything's cool?
Buckle that belt, taking you to school.
Make this up, as I go along.
Throw that rock, and I'll go long.
Who said I said everything's cool?
Buckle that belt, you're going to school.

I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way.
I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way, too.

I'm on my way, too.
I'm on my way.