

Frank Black, Living On Soul

Though he might be a sloth
He got heart and he do mighty works
He's got a new loin cloth
Lucky sevens and his grandmother's curse

But your person will be bursting
Like you're Bikini Atoll
Bursting ever bursting
Yeah, you'll be living on soul
They're gonna atomize you

You can't get off your stop
Like old Charlie on the MTA
Though you were so chop-chop
You're solely sorry that you cannot pay

But your person will be bursting
Like you're Bikini Atoll
Bursting ever bursting
Yeah, you'll be living on soul
They're gonna atomize you

Heaven sent you fine, but
You don't know what to do
And ever since you want me
You don't know what to do
You elevate your mind, but
Can't stand the view
I elevate my mind, but
I couldn't stand the view
Hallucinate my mind, but
I couldn't stand you

I'm drinking antiknock
I do a mantra and I know PL/1
I do the ragnarok
I'm not a monster just a proto human

But your person
Will be bursting
Like you're Bikini Atoll
Bursting ever bursting
Yeah you'll be living on soul (repeat)

They're gonna atomize you