

Frenzal Rhomb, Put It Down

no one can see you the places are empty
the moment is just right for crime
feeling immortal, I am uncontrollable
i feel there'll be no doing time
time
I hope nothing goes wrong, I know it won't be long
until I'll be out of here, free
fuck what was that sound, I think I have been found
that megaphone's wailing at me
and shouting
put it down
step away
put your hands on your head, on your head
it looks like the game's up
i know I better shut up if I'm going to get out of here
better move slowly, these guys are all around me
try not to display any fear
but they say
put it down
step away
put your hands on your head, on your head

don't want to share it like a rampant disease
put you hands where I can see them please
still it's a privilege that I will abuse
and have a right that I'm about to loose
but I am sorry about the ruse
could have worked if I never heard the voices go
put it down
step away
put your hands on your head, on your head