

Incubus, Incubus

When our powerful structure creates sound
The walls of the hall start coming down
You're thrashing and slamming like there's no end
The mob starts to get out of hand
Distorted sound goes through your ears
The pounding of the bass creates fear
You stop and breathe when we slow down
You have no chance 'cos our drummer's not f**king around
Now you're gonna have this torment
For the rest of your life
No peace, No chance, No sleep day or night
We're coming through your nightmare you will see
So be ready to meet the power of...

(CHORUS)
Incubus, Incubus

(LEAD)

(CHORUS)
Incubus

You are the victim, because you betray us
You've got no place to hide
You can't destroy us we'll crank the decibel high
Our sound can never die! Die! Die!
The mission's not over
Preparing for your destruction
We'll thrash you with all emotion
You're running out of time
There's nothing you can do
We're taking your breath from you
Nothing you can do, Take your breath from you
We'll smash your skull
Came from the word
Only one word
Came from the sound of Incubus.