

# King Missile, I'm Open

I'm open, you can enter me  
You can exit me, you never have to ask  
I'm open, open my head  
Cut open my head, take the lid off my head  
Empty out my head  
Plunge your hands into my open head  
Take huge handfuls of head stuff  
Make mudpies, make a sculpture  
Make a collage of blood and brains  
Make sweetbread and invite me to dinner  
Enter me and exit me  
I'm open  
I'm open  
(Repeat)  
You never have to ask