

# Machine Gun Fellatio, Full Moon

I got washed up on an island in Memphis  
I got wasted in a Longbeach bungalow  
I took out your assassins on a plateau drunk with poison  
I'm hell-bent on doing the things you love  
I'm hell-bent on doing the things you love  
You got lipstick, you got velvet, you got nitrous  
You've got the symbol of the devil on your glove  
I got one too many vices, you got two too many charms  
I'm hell-bent on doing the things you love  
I'm hell-bent on doing the things you love  
I'm a full-flame butane fire  
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)  
I'm eight lane road rage driver  
(and I'm a wolf for you)  
Every night's a full moon  
We've stolen the plans for the future  
We've destabilised the government of love  
We're safer not together  
We're lethal when apart  
We're hell-bent on doing the things we love  
We're hell-bent on doing the things we love  
We're hell-bent on doing the things we love  
I said we're hell-bent on doing the things we love!  
Full-flame butane fire  
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)  
I'm eight lane road rage driver  
(And I'm a wolf for you)  
Every night's a full moon  
Full-flame butane fire  
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)  
I'm eight lane road rage driver  
(Said I'm a wolf for you)  
Every night's a full moon  
I wanna be weightless  
I wanna freefall  
I wanna step out of my plane  
We're gonna smooth it out...together  
I'm full-flame butane fire  
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)  
I'm eight lane road rage driver  
(Cause I'm a wolf for you)  
Every night's a full moon  
I'm full-flame butane fire  
(You got me leaping through the flames of madness)  
I'm eight lane road rage driver  
(Cause I'm a wolf for you)  
Every night's a full moon