Meat Beat Manifesto, Deviate

Yes! Deviate just for the hell of it Something red is coming this way I can't help this strange fascination Is it my imagination? Don't change your mind Don't remind me Are you ready to deprave yourself? Deprave yourself! Deprave yourself! Deprave yourself! You know what blow!

I can't think of anything else
You know that people put you down
People put you down, people put you down, you down
So, improve yourself
When the ax swings
Then the fun begins
Everything, and everything and everyday is way out of line
Does anybody have the right answer?
Does anybody have a clue?
No, don't remind me; I know what do
Are you ready to deprave yourself!
Deprave yourself
Deprave yourself
Come on! Deprave yourself! You know what blow!

Now, lie on the bed! Stand on my head! Open your eyes for daddy! Lie on the bed! Stand on my head! Open your eyes for daddy!

There's someone knocking at the door I'm crawling on the floor
There's someone knocking at the door I'm crawling on the floor
I'm on all fours!
There's someone knocking at the door
I'm crawling on the floor
There's someone knocking at the door
I'm on all fours!

I can't help this strange fascination Is it my imagination? I can't help this strange fascination Is it my imagination?

"Deviate" by Meat Beat Manifesto from "99%" (by ear)