

# Monster Magnet, Atomic Clock

The moon crashed into the desert  
It gave me my brand new home  
These souls gone to feed in my crater  
I eat 'em as fast as they come

I dig your love and affection  
I dig your voice on the phone  
So pour some coins in my crater  
I spend 'em as fast as they come

A greased up atomic pavillion  
A great way to swallow my time  
But I do think I need a stronger witness  
To watch me blow my mind

You ain't digging on my questions  
And I know I ain't digging on your lies  
Keep on selling me my future  
And I'll keep on wearing my disguise

Bullshit may last forever  
But my fuse gets shorter every day  
I'd be glad to take your money  
But gladder to burn it all away

So won't you put my dick in plastic  
And put my brain in a jar  
If there's something left of my spirit  
It'll find you where you are

Still so goddamn hungry  
I'm feeding off my own bones  
So lay me out in my crater  
And nuke me 'til I glow