

Primitive Radio Gods, Chain Reaction

I got caught in an astroplain
And all the physicists are wrong
And the world is just a chain reaction...
I dare to look at the fuckers that shook at the sound
Coming down getting pound
Into the third dimension...

I'm just a goddamned chain reaction
Oh no...Oh yeah...Alright...

I was born on the seventh of May on an overcast day
Into a world that never saw me coming...
One day when I could left home
To get in touch with a phone
(It's a koan) So don't expect to get it...

I'm just a goddamned chain reaction
Oh no...Oh yeah...Alright...

I walk soft and I carry a stick
About the size of the tries
That it takes to get a decent hooker...
My shit's clean like a washing machine
I'm alive, it's a fact you can't attack
And now I'm taking over...

I'm just a goddamned chain reaction
Oh no...Oh yeah...Alright...