R.E.M., Wall Of Death

Let me ride on the wall of death one more time Let me ride on the wall of death one more time You can waste your time on the other rides but this is the nearest to being alive Let me take my chances on the Wall of Death

You can go with the crazy people in the crooked house You can fly away on the rocket or spin in the mouse The tunnel of love might amuse you And Noah's Ark might confuse you but Let me take my chances on the Wall of Death

On the Wall of Death All the World is far from me On the Wall of Death

It's the nearest to being free

Well you're going nowhere when you ride on the carousel And maybe you're strong, but what's the use of ringing a bell The switchback will make you crazy Beware of the bearded lady Oh let me take my chances on the Wall of Death

You are going nowhere when you ride on the carousel And maybe you're strong, but what's the use of ringing a bell The switchback will make you crazy Beware of the bearded lady Let me take my chances Let me take my chances Let me take my chances