

The (International) Noise Conspiracy, I Am The D

What is waiting at the end of the dirt road.
The morning star or just another crown of thorns.
What is waiting at the end of the dirt road.
Whats gonna bring it all under.
Set the fuse detonate into living.
My face is bruised from forgiving and for giving in.
Set the fuse and detonate into living.
Im the countdown to the detonation plan.
Im a ticking H-bomb dont you understand.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.
And Im gonna explode.
White crosses were spelling out freedom.
Set to flame and burning up and down the streets.
White crosses that were spelling out freedom.
Whats gonna bring it all under.
You can say my name is St Jude the lover.
The chosen one who got tired of just playing his part.
You can say my name is St Jude the lover.
Im the countdown to the detonation plan.
Im a ticking H-bomb dont you understand.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.
And Im gonna explode.
And Im gonna explode.
Im the fallen standing on my feet again.
Im the other one dont you understand.
I am I am.
Dont you understand.
I am I am.
Im the black cat waiting up around the bend.
Im dynamite dont you understand.
I am I am.
Dont you understand.
I am I am I am.
And Im gonna explode.
I am I am I am.
And Im gonna explode.
I am I am I am.
And Im gonna explode.
I am I am I am.
And Im gonna explode.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.
I am I am I am.
Im dynamite dont you understand.
I am I am I am.
Im dynamite dont you understand.