

The Melvins, Halo Of Flies

I've got the answers to all of your questions
If you've got the money to pay me in gold
I will be living in Old Monte Carlo
And you will be reading the secrets of soul
Daggers and contracts and shiny limos
I've got a watch that turns into a lifeboat
Glimmering nightgowns and poisonous cobras
Silence under the heel of my shoe
The elegance of China
They sent her to lie here on her back
But as she deeply moves me
She'd rather shoot me in my tracks
And while a Middle Asian lady
She really came as no surprise
But I still did destroy her
And I will smash
Halo of flies
I crossed the ocean
Where no-one could see
And I put a time bomb in your submarine
Goodbye to old friends
The secret's in hand
With full discs and printouts
And fantastic plans
You never will understand...