

Beck, Chain Reaction

Coming through the barricades
Cutting the lines
The red lights going round
Like insanity sirens
The end of the galaxy
The middle of the road
Where the blackout moons
Cut the weather of souls
Black engines grind down
Teeth are raw
The rubber juggernaut
Rots in a shattering jaw
Helter skelter bulldozers
Runnin' over the block
Where a pawnshop clock
Is ticking out like a bomb
It's a chain reaction, yea!
It's a chain reaction, yea!
It's a chain reaction, yea!
It's a chain reaction, yea!

On a chain reactor
Blowing out of my arms
Shoot every paranoid phantom
That's done me harm
Like a desolate specter
With a pummel of fists
Kicking against the pricks
Burning black like wicks
They spit pig iron
Tell you nothing is wrong
Put a heart on a pike
Sing a resurrection song
For a paralyzed mind
In a kerosene jar
Barracuda believer
With a heathen guitar
Apocalyptic nostalgia tokens
Dark arks set sail
For Antarctica oceans
It's a chain reaction, yea!
It's a chain reaction, yea!
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It's a chain reaction, yea!

It's a chain reaction
It's a chain reaction
It's a chain reaction
It's a chain reaction
It's a chain reaction
Yea! It's a chain reaction
Yea! Whoo