

Germs, What We Do Is Secret (2)

Standing in the line we're aberrations
Defects in a defect's mirror
And we've been here all the time
real fixations
Hidden deep in the furor-
What we do is secret-secret!

We're influential guys for the D.C.C.
We can lie so perfect
And we've got a party line
to every call
It's a very short circuit-
What we do is secret-secret!

Licensed to drill with the torch
in our lives,
Walking on shallow water
Progressed to the
point of no distinction
Dementia of a higher order-
What we do is secret-secret!
I CAN'T LIVE