

# Hondo Maclean, Animated Antics

Riding to the go, makes him hold on tight  
Ready to explode, chasing the Rolex time

He shoots - he scores when everything in your eyes  
Carress is scratching back at you ask yourself  
Why you did not take this chance  
To break away from the chains which hold you..down  
Scratch this constant fever  
Wweat it out in spite smash the lasting moment  
Trying to find some inspiration

He shoots - he scores...  
...again you're playing reactions off one another  
Such a perfect plan  
Scorch the soul for immediate benefit, bet you  
In time - in time you will eat your words  
His wavings arms steal our attention  
Begging his brother to share some blood  
Take my arms...take my legs  
...I'll always have rock 'n' roll (share some blood)

Kid, you could go far you have a talent for survival  
Stab, smight, slay, just to look alive  
You're wielding knives and axes  
Through the air (beyond the bone)

Don't stop telling yourself, you know how to relax  
You look to me as though you're falling apart at the seems  
You look to me as though you're  
struggling more with each scene  
I prey too hard to heart