

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