Kasabian, Cutt Off

John was a scientist, he was hooked on LSD Interested in mind control and how the monkey held the key Said that all life is experiments somebody's planning for the heir It's for the unexpecting citizens who hallucinate in fear. Sing that.

Chew the backbone, A solar system, these clever convicts

In union station, with a package in his hand Tied to the suspect, he chanced him where he stand And i dont think you realise he's coming for your neck And the sound is breaking all around He's keeping lives in check

Chew the backbone, a solar system, these clever convicts

Making his getaway threw a punched out mirror He blend into the crowd, hear the system scream And all those spies that strikes you here are clinging to their guns And if you smell those omens man, i think you better run.

Checkout.

Chew the backbone, a solar system, these clever convicts. Chew the backbone, a solar system, these clever convicts. Chew the backbone, a solar system, these clever convicts