

Kula Shaker, Mystical Machine Gun

Alien identities don't hide your pretty face from me,
You awoke to the riddle of your life but no-one was there for you,
Open to where you first began as a nicotine junkie, singing for a kodacam,
Are you glad to see how far you've come?

You're a wizard in a blizzard,
A mystical machine gun!

Watch the skies,
For the mystical machine gunfire.

Alien identities don't hide that special place from me,
You walked through a fire with a ten headed lion and turned on your destiny,
Open up, forget your life,
Breathe in, breathe out, retain a sense of suicide,
Are you glad to see how far you've come?

You're a wizard in a blizzard,
A mystical machine gun!

Watch the skies,
For the mystical machine gunfire.

Well you've got to be stronger now than them,
Now you've got to be strong
You'll be singing the song of life 'til then,
You'll just have to be strong.