

Liquido, Mr Officer

Nobody needs to tell
no sign of taste, no fear, no smell
a sort of clash
you won't expect in slow-mo
no show, no flow, you know
you're acting like a slow-poke
got it obsolete
just break it to the beat
can't give the folks a lead
somebody call me, please
uphold obscenity
it's on your telly screen
and god will save the queen
just give me what I need
speed up till the automatic pilot will take control
bang your head!
they say it's crashing your career
without a clue I got in here
is this a place i come across some old bloke
no hope, no slope
got a standing like a bold oak
no credibility
for some specific need
this is how it's meant to be
so you're nice to me
hey mr. officer
i got an upper seat
please mr. officer
just give me what i need
speed up till the automatic pilot will take control
bang your head