

Magic Dirt, Heavy Business

I am gone from one to the other
Obsessed with the contra brothers
I was ready for a decent climb
Now its gonna to take a long time

The one with the high neck
And I will wear M.Pheiffer for shoes
And I will go to a disco on my birthday
And I will watch the corpses trying to tune on you

You're just too loud and I'm stuck in the middle
A death doll
With a will to continue
Give a squeeze to diseases
In the future
No future so I damn you to hell

The one with the high neck
And the abolished pink to the back of a hand
And I have no head, no heart
And I am a capital M

Know no fear, know no fear, know no fear, know no fear
Know no fear, know no fear, know no fear, know no fear
Know no fear, know no fear, know no fear, know no fear
Know no fear, know no fear, know no fear, know no fear
Secretive angel of the dust
I am not a yellow man
Oh yeah
Oh yeah