

Melt-Banana, Chain-Shot To Have Some Fun

I can see it
I can feel it
I can point it
It's heading straight to the brain
I don't stop it
I don't reject it
I don't shoot it down
what I see
what I have
what I feel

See, now it's so shining in my eyes
See, now it's so shining in your head
When it fills up the land,
so sweet scape we get called chaos

It's knocking you
It's cracking
It's shouting out
Here's my chain-shot

I can laugh out
I can cry out
I can ask my head
stinging, cutting beating smashing cells
But you don't see
but you don't care
I just need to set the seed
to blow and then shoot out

Next warhead could be my hatred
Next warhead could be your sorrow
Bet what your head will squeak out
Choose the next one or you'll be dead

It's knocking you
It's cracking
It's shouting out
Here's my chain-shot

It's knocking you
It's cracking
It's shouting out
Here's my chain-shot
Next chain-shot
My chain-shot

Hate to the one
Bait to the next shot
Sad to the one
Laugh to the next shot
Joy to the one
Craze to the next shot

Pick it, dig it, kick it
Keen kids say, "I got a headache bad!"

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It's cracking
It's shouting out
Here's my chain-shot
Next chain-shot
Dear chain-shot