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