

# Melvins, The Kicking Machine

Any more lazy  
He wont eat or speak  
Running, raving, headless leading  
little horned animal

They will burn in poison  
Forget everything  
Ruotten, raving, headless leading  
Animal is homeless

Round head, so big  
He's here to pull their eyes out now, for the picking  
My god, it's all remaining

My man, so big  
Keeps me here to pulverize, I'm down, for the many  
My god, it's all remaining