

# Moist, Kid Conductor

Just outside the distance  
The voices came from far below  
A certain stimulation  
Kickin' through me like a drug  
Baby come baby get on to me  
Baby come baby get on to me  
Baby come baby get on to me  
Baby come  
And she screams she's screamin'  
Alive

Such a sweet ascension

(maybe shine a spot) down below  
She's cryin' with the choir  
Maybe I could be her drug  
Baby come baby get on to me...  
She screams alive, alive, alive

I slip my mind to empty  
This kid conductor overload  
He gently plays the choir  
You know he could be a drug  
Baby come baby get on to me...  
She screams alive, alive, alive