

# Oysterhead, Army's On Ecstasy

(chorus)

The army's on ecstasy so they say,  
I read all about it in USA today,  
they stepped up urine testing to make it go away,  
but its hard to kill the enemy on ol' MDMA

I sent the king of contradiction,  
to the queen of mystery.  
the prince of paradox,  
it dogs me like a flee.  
so i set my troops upon him  
and bring him to his knee's  
when all is said and done I'll pick a fight with the Chinese.

the queen she stared him long and hard  
and then she softly said...  
"I'm putting down with linseed oil to ease your throbbing head";

she slipped a note into an apricot and threw it to the whores  
the jester read the word something wicked this way roars.

\*chorus\*

"the price they put on the heads, with folks with pointed views,  
would be better spent on the children without shoes.  
and then the king condoned the actions of the liar,  
she forgot to weigh the awesome power of the village cryer";

\*chorus 2x\* (slowly)

(Refrain(?) in foreign language)