

# The Dingeers, Ronnie Raygun

They don't call me this for nothing  
Clueless to the fact I know something  
Clueless are the masses they better off staying paranoid  
They don't know how true this really is  
Pull my string but no I'm not talking  
The polygraph I guarantee won't be on the record

Ronnie raygun  
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run

My brain is frozen numb from debriefing  
Ignore the transmissions I was receiving  
Does SDI have lasers beaming saucers in the sky?  
Black budget unmarked helicopters  
Chase me home and drop me off there  
They call me in the middle of the night end  
Tell me to return

Clearance majestic  
Erase my existence  
Alleged intimidation  
Hypnosis mind control