Zebrahead, HMP

Ladies and Gentlemen
Welcome to the show
We want it all, we want it now
Se wanted you to know
So keep your hands and legs
Inside the ride and take it slow
It's bullshit by design
We're about to blow your mind

I ain't no Steve McQueen I'm like a dead pop star in a magazine I'm really one last loss in quarantine With ProTools gutting up the hit machine

So come and take more, take more You can't help us out, no Escape more, escape more You can't help us out, no And break more, break more You can't help us out Puked my heart out on the asphalt Heart out on the asphalt Don't think you're cut out for this Go!

Save me from myself
This ain't a test
It's a state of emergency
'Cause I can't stop myself
I'm trying my best
Tell me what else could go wrong

I dream like Halloween
I got a knife in my back
And a song to scream
I watch the walls cave in
Inhaling gasoline
It's like that in the middle
Of this party scene

So come and take more, take more You can't take us out, no Now escape more, escape more You can't take us out, no And break more, break more You can't take us out Puked my heart out on the asphalt Heart out on the asphalt Don't think you're cut out for this Go!

Save me from myself
This ain't a test
It's a state of emergency
'Cause I can't stop myself
I'm trying my best
Tell me what else could go wrong

This is some good shit Where'd you get it? You're such a fucking hypocrite It's so appropriate I'm feeling so delinquent And all degenerate This is some good shit Man, where'd you get it?

"[...??!]"

Save me from myself
This ain't a test
It's a state of emergency
'Cause I can't stop myself
I'm trying my best
Tell me what else could go wrong

Save me from myself
This ain't a test
It's a state of emergency
'Cause I can't stop myself
I'm trying my best
Tell me what else could go wrong

Thanks for coming to the show Interruption on the floor It's bullshit by design Straight out just blew your mind