

Zzzonked

Enter Shikari

Mate, I'm zonked absolutely spent
I think I'm gonna give my eyes up for lent
I'll use my sockets to stock stones instead
And with an icy cold stare, I'll hide bones in your bed
Mate, please accept this invitation, so I can take you away
'Cause there's a one in forty thousand chance
That asteroid Apophis will collide
With the earth in less than twenty years, oh my god
Roll up for the knees up business
Instead of staring at your Stella desperately for inspiration
Belt up and quiver at your indignation
I ain't saying anything that could be construed as an apology
There's another case study for anthropology
I know, let's announce embargos and denounce our far foes
Ingrowing egos a syntax he knows
It's just distance that separates us
Or are we really all ethnocentric-ally inclined?
Mate, what the fuck are you on about?
This is a draconian law, I protest, I protest
The herd is rowdy, the squad is vexed
The herd is rowdy, the squad is vexed

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