

Third Alternative

Monster Magnet

My hands up to the maker
My head's down in the bomb
I swim in bloated vision
And I kiss you on the phoneMy heart beats so atomic
And I spill the sweat of drones
A mouth screams to a hundred
And my lips split all aloneSometimes I think this pig will just explode
Sometimes I hope this torture just goes on
Well, I'll stuff myself in a pit of darkness
And I'll slam 'til I can't see homeWould you like to hope for Eden
That I keep a steady hand?
Do you want to milk the syrup
Of a thousand year old man?Shall we fuck each other's babies
Let momentum do its best?
Keep our shrieking little urges
In our burned out little headsWell, I sense a slight recoil
Was it something that I saidSometimes I think this pig will just explode
Sometimes I hope this torture just goes on
Well, I'll stuff myself in a pit of darkness
And I'll slam 'til I can't see homeDropping off the edge of nowhere
Everything I've ever knownI've ever known
I've ever known
I've ever known
I've ever known
I've ever knownThis is what you asked for
Now this is what you'll getSometimes I think this pig will just explode
Sometimes I hope this torture just goes on
Well, I'll stuff myself in a pit of darkness
And I'll slam 'til I can't see homeDropping off the edge of nowhere
Everything I've ever knownI've ever known
I've ever known
I've ever known
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