

# Wondering (Dirtyphonics Mix)

## Does It Offend You, Yeah?

Yeah, yeah  
Check it My pen's a flame-thrower  
My eye's glazed over  
Why am I chain smoking?  
Who needs a Beethoven?  
Who shall I take a pop at?  
Call me Jake LaMotta  
I'm a cross-breed of Chopper Reid and Ray Liotta  
Planet Hotmail, crash like Roswell  
This is Planet Hostile, like Lee Harvey Oswald  
I see scared people 'cos I see unfair leaders  
I see dead people 'cos I see shared needles  
It's all liposuction, it's all thigh reduction  
It's all filofaxes and nice bible bashing  
Let the fat kids try it, it's called the Atkin's Diet  
Well all this advertising, it's kinda patronizing  
Wrapped in Klein and Polo Sport  
But the truth stays quieter than a coma ward  
I keep seeing Bill Hick's ghost  
He says World War Four will be fought with sticks and stones Wondering  
Is this there all there is  
Since I was, since I began to be  
Wondering  
Is this there all there is  
Since I was, since I began to be Must be my greatest triumph  
My face lit up by the lightning  
As I watch all the ravens fly off  
In my grave I turn  
But what did I die of?  
Next to the flowers  
Propped up its my biog  
It took a lot to compile  
So have a read and see  
It's all there in chronological files  
Rocks fall from the sky  
We chant war cries  
As dance round the fire like Lord of the Flies  
They think you need a shrink to relate  
But all you need is the strength to throw a sink through the wall and escape

Why place a gun up to my head and end all of it?  
When I can turn water into wine and then walk on it  
Germ warfare we've been warned of it  
Soon kids will take packed lunches and gas masks to school with them  
But shit, surely someone should sue someone  
Holy jihads, batman someone should do something

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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