Wondering (Dirtyphonics Mix)

Does It Offend You, Yeah?

Yeah, yeah
Check itMy 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 stonesWondering
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 beMust 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
https://damnlyrics.com/