

Velociraptor

Sigurd

Blast off,
He tried to shoot you with precision,
 Take your face off
 Young disciple it's a lie
 He was hung up
 By the meaning of existence
 You'll be let down
So don't you follow with your eye
 Velociraptor,
 He gunna find ya
 He gunna kill ya,
 He gunna eat ya,
 You're on the outskirts
 Of his kingdom
 So keep your head down
 Veloci-velociraptor!
 Shake down
 Go get your suitcase
 Call a director
 Film everyone in sight
 Cause there's an air raid
 You wanna get laid
 But he is closing
And he ain't toothless, man
 Velociraptor,
 He gunna find ya
 He gunna kill ya,
 He gunna eat ya,
 You're on the outskirts
 Of his kingdom
 So keep your head down
 Veloci-velociraptor!

Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man
Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man

And now you're lyin' there, just starin' at the moon,
 He just wanna suck your blood
 Blast off,
 Unavoidable collision,

Gettin' scared now
Cause there's nowhere left to hide
Are you ready?
Hear the scratching getting closer
There's no food left,
And you're the only one alive
The voodoo,
The vaccine,
The boredom,
The routine
Dictating your movements,
It's all got too much
For the addicts,
The manics,
The papers,
The vapour
The pressure
Of so called normal behaviour
Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man
Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man
Meanwhile in city streets as everyone's asleep
He just wanna suck your blood
Velociraptor,
He gunna find ya
He gunna kill ya,
He gunna eat ya,
You're on the outskirts
Of his kingdom
So keep your head down
Veloci-velociraptor!

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