

# 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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