Miss Ground Zero

Spectorbullets

My element is where I?m in
A fire spreading with the wind
Cause it?s morning, I open my eyes
In the parking lot first class lounge

She was a methadone actress, I loved her so
She made me sparkle from all her gold
But I made her pale, like a condition
So I left with all the knives in the kitchen

But Oh, Miss Ground Zero, tell me what life is
If it ain?t sorrow?

I used to know a young Icarus in the mirror
With flowery words, and metaphors down his pants
I never seem in the station bar no more
Still I got Akropolis in my hands, man

But oh, Miss Ground Zero, they always ask back for the stuff you borrow
Ten years of education
Ten years to rinse it out
Castration!

So I bump into Lil? Ill Kim Jong
Who always try to sell me some nuclear weapons
I said are you kidding? My whole child support was financed by my country?s favourite export!
So sell some guns to every side when you hear a war cry, you?ll be fine, a billionare overnight
Just don?t hassle me man, I got bedsheets to wash.

You see, Miss Ground Zero, they make a fortune out of all our sorrows
And our castration.

Last I went down to the army base where they were singing the same damned song all day long
?La-la-lala-lalalala?
And I went Man! There?s gonna be some PRS issues over here! That?s one of my subconscious songs! I sold it to the seagulls a long time ago ? yes it?s filthy, but it spreads around town

Cause Oh, Miss Ground Zero, there?s a lot of little leeches out there that you need to watch out for
Like exploatation
And castration?

Lyrics submitted by Spectorbullets.

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