

K Horse

Head Automatica

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is the legend of Christian Palko
Answer me, body why do you ache me
To keep ambition alive?
Relentlessly, it's you forsaking me
But you'll never eat me alive
You're never gonna see anything like me
You're never gonna see anything like me
Breathlessly, I ran from a seething sheik
Two rats at odds for the prize
Believe you me, the cancer of which you speak
Will never eat me alive
You're never gonna see anything like me
You're never gonna see anything like me
You're never gonna see anything like me
You're never gonna see anything like me
It's a thousand to one
It's two hands on one gun
Socialize, dollar prize, yelling onward, telling lies
Then you've got a thousand to one
And you've seen a thousand to one
I seen a fuck fest in the sun
It's American surprise, side of Islam, side of lies
Then you've got a thousand to one right here
You'll never eat me alive
You'll never eat me alive
You're never gonna see anything like me
Never gonna see anything like me
You're never gonna see anything like me
Never gonna see anything like me
It's been a crazy winter
It's gonna be a crazy summer
It's been a crazy winter
It's gonna be a crazy summer

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