

**\$0.36**

**Killing Joke**

One man limited room to think  
Move with the lines in soft fat red  
Phase one environment experiment  
This is your city with miracles spent So dead  
Crime of flesh control is joyless  
Blue white shells will not grow to trees  
Phase one environment experiment  
The smoke on the city with miracles spent So dead

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>