

# Roland, I Feel You

## Get Well Soon

For your heart they will mug you  
For your soul they will trick you  
Just things hard to come by Know this, the world's an evil machine  
What you need is a ghost  
But there's no friendly ghost Roland, I feel you  
It is mayhem out these days  
I specialize in end times, too  
Last night I dreamt I was flying the jet  
Into the mothership  
But then i woke up too soon Hold tight, get a grip  
The whole world is going to hell  
The kids riot out in the streets  
And Daddy ain't paying my rent no more We hoped for salvation  
And invented a device  
But created a monster  
And got killed by its hands  
And in the air a sweet melody  
It is a lullaby  
An apocalypso beat Hold tight, get a grip  
The whole world is going to hell  
The kids riot out in the streets  
And baby ain't feeling the love no more Hold tight, get a grip  
The whole world is going to hell  
Kids into this world  
Yes, until no prick is in charge no more

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