

# Zzzonked (live)

## Enter Shikari

Mate, I'm zonked absolutely spent  
I think I'm gonna give my eyes up for lent  
I'll use my sockets to stock stones instead  
And with an icy cold stare, I'll hide bones in your bed  
Mate, please accept this invitation, so I can take you away  
'Cause there's a one in forty thousand chance  
That asteroid Apophis will collide  
With the earth in less than twenty years, oh my god  
Roll up for the knees up business  
Instead of staring at your Stella desperately for inspiration  
Belt up and quiver at your indignation  
I ain't saying anything that could be construed as an apology  
There's another case study for anthropology  
I know, let's announce embargos and denounce our far foes  
Ingrowing egos a syntax he knows  
It's just distance that separates us  
Or are we really all ethnocentric-ally inclined?  
Mate, what the fuck are you on about?  
This is a draconian law, I protest, I protest  
The herd is rowdy, the squad is vexed  
The herd is rowdy, the squad is vexed  
Squad Up!

Songwriters

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