

First Alien Photo

Primitive Radio Gods

I am the alien; I've come here to take your son
I'm opening up your chest taking the parts that you won't miss
I've come here to measure life; I've come here to touch your wife
I've come here to float the ball; I've come here to write on your walls
It's all of that; it's all of that and more
It's all of that; it's all of that and more
A needle that's in your eyes is only to analyze
I'm giving you memories, to help you for your new disease
Work that I came for is done, some pictures of us having fun
I'm punching the instruments, certain co-ordinance
It's more of what; you kids have come here for
It's all of that; it's all of that and more
It's more of what; you kids have come here for
It's all of that; it's all of that and more

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