

From: Skulls

Thunderbirds Are Now!

Don't read what the papers say,
And don't bleed any blood today,
And don't breathe if the air's decayed.
Please don't apologize.
Stare into dilated eyes,
And ruin the big surprise. Here's a message to the crowd:
It won't rain, not a single cloud,
But tomorrow.. tomorrow it's gonna pour.
If we waste some precious time,
Then we'll commit the perfect crime
And scream "murder"
(Murder!)

When we find you dead on the floor. Don't speak words that you don't know,
And don't creep, only tippy toe.
And beep-beep,
Move too and fro.
Please don't apologize
And clean up all your dirty lies.
Plug in and computerize.. computerize. Here's a message to the crowd:
It won't rain, not a single cloud,
But tomorrow.. tomorrow it's gonna pour.
If we waste all this precious time,
Then we'll commit the perfect crime
And scream "murder"
(Murder!)

When we find you dead on the floor.
Oh yeah, we'll scream "murder"
(Murder!)

When we find you dead on the floor.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>