Velociraptor

EVE 6

Blast off, He tried to shoot you with precision, Take your face off Young disciple it's a lie He was hung up By the meaning of existence You'll be let down So don't you follow with your eye Velociraptor, He gunna find ya He gunna kill ya, He gunna eat ya, You're on the outskirts Of his kingdom So keep your head down Veloci-velociraptor! Shake down Go get your suitcase Call a director Film everyone in sight Cause there?s an air raid You wanna get laid But he is closing And he ain?t toothless, man Velociraptor, He gunna find ya He gunna kill ya, He gunna eat ya, You're on the outskirts Of his kingdom So keep your head down Veloci-velociraptor! Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man

And now you're lyin' there, just starin' at the moon,
He just wanna suck your blood
Blast off,
Unavoidable collision,

Gettin' scared now

Cause there's nowhere left to hide

Are you ready?

Hear the scratching getting closer

There?s no food left,

And you?re the only one alive

The voodoo,

The vaccine,

The boredom,

The routine

Dictating your movements,

It?s all got too much

For the addicts,

The manics,

The papers,

The vapour

The pressure

Of so called normal behaviour

Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man Meanwhile in city streets as everyone?s asleep

He just wanna suck your blood

Velociraptor,

He gunna find ya

He gunna kill ya,

He gunna eat ya,

You're on the outskirts

Of his kingdom

So keep your head down

Veloci-velociraptor!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/