Deadlock

Mutoid Man

Everybody stands in their grief incission.
Say it when its grown to make a gloom in fission(??).
Murder for a dime.
Living in a spiritual slum.
Oh no no no no no no no.Deadlock your eyes.
Deadlock your eyes.
Don't tell the affluent its ruining their minds.
Deadlock your eyes.
Deadlock your eyes.
Don't tell the affluent its ruining their minds.Well someone raise the bet,
someone read the card.
That's a modern world,
show for number one.
Murder for a dime.
Living in a spiritual slum.
Oh no no no no no no no.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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