

Velociraptor! (Sticks & Bones Version)

Kasabian

Blast off
He'll try to shoot you with precision
Take your face off
Young disciple into life
He was hung up,
By the meaning of existence
You be let down
So don't you fall in with the Velociraptor!
He's gonna find ya!
He's gonna kill ya!
He's gonna 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
Tell everyone in sight
This is an air raid
You wanna get laid?
But he is closing
He ain't toothless man Velociraptor!
He's gonna find ya!
He's gonna kill ya!
He's gonna eat ya!
You're on the outskirts
Of his kingdom
So keep your head down!
Veloci-Velociraptor Whoa!
There's nothing to it!
There's nothing to it man!
Whoa!
There's nothing to it!
There's nothing to it man! And now your lying here
While everyone's asleep
They just wanna suck
Your blood Blast off
On the model for collision
Get scared now

'Cause there's nowhere left to hide
Are you ready?
Feel the scratching getting closer
There's no foolin
And you're the only one aliveThe voodoo
The vaccine
The boredom
The routine
Maintaining your movement
Its all got too much
For the addicts
The manics
The paper
The vapor
The pressure,
of so called,
Normal behaviorWhoa!
There's nothing to it!
There's nothing to it man!
Whoa!
There's nothing to it!
There's nothing to it man!And now your lying there
while everyone's asleep
They just wanna suck
Your bloodVelociraptor!
He's gonna find ya!
He's gonna kill ya!
He's gonna eat ya!
You're on the outskirts
Of his kingdom
So keep your head down!
Veloci-Velociraptor

Songwriters

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