

Little Green Men

Ceekayed

Out of the playground's ashes, come little men with little games
They're playing war, they're planning new crusades like new arcades
The reason for the season is to flood the media with suicidal mania

And paint this landscape with this human waste

So let's all sing a song of love

Let's sing, sing, sing, sing

Sing until our throats bleed

And if this child could sing he would say

I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone

I don't need your guidance home

History's a stage for re-runs

For 3 a.m. insomniacs who quote the episodes

If tricycles came with guns we'd all be safe

Little green men didn't come from outer space

With coupons in the Sunday paper they came from corporate brains

So let's all sing a song of love

Let's sing, sing, sing, sing

Sing until our throats bleed

And if this child could sing he would say

I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone

I don't need your guidance home

Watch as I build my empire, watch as I rise and fall

Watch as I fight all alone

So until we all confess and admit we stole the candy

These little men are playing games from here to eternity

But I'll be sitting by myself here waiting oh so patiently

Waiting for the sky to fall and purge frail humanity

So let's all sing a song of love

Let's sing, sing, sing, sing

And we'll pretend we're not to blame

So let's all sing a song of love

Let's sing, sing, sing, sing

Sing until our throats bleed

And if this child could sing he would say

I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone

I don't need your guidance home

Watch as I build my empire, watch as I rise and fall

Watch as I fight all alone

I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone

I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone

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