Not of This Earth

Angry Samoans

Strange being in a distant land
I look up there's a hole in my hand
And it really hurts!
Bend down, look at the curse
I'm not of this earth
Three knocks on my door
Come in, I don't care what for
I need blood, I can barely breathe
I'll buy your vacuum but you'll never leave 'cause
I'll put your head in a milk bottle!
Bend down, look at the curse
I'm not of this earth
Step down, look at the curse
I'm not of this earth!

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