

Feed The Gods

Airheads The Soundtrack

She's a zombie baby, dead ringer in my head
And now we're rollin', we're empty playin', yeah
 Hey yeah, like a zombie breathin'
 Hey yeah, been thinkin' of your life
 Hey yeah, like a desert monkey
 Hey yeah, we go down inside
 Like a creep or solar center
 Ooh, a dirty little sister
 Wow, I'm gonna kill it
 I'm gonna kill it, damn
 (Dead?)
 Freak out and feed the Gods
Do you know what it means to feel like God?
 Creep on the wheels of love
Do you know what it means to feel like God?
 Hey hey yeah, like your hands on my back
 And, hey hey yeah, be a big man or bleed
 Hey hey yeah, like a days last moment
 Hey hey yeah, give me what I, I need
To suck up and give out, ooh, a dark creep lover
 I'm gonna kill it, I'm gonna kill it yeah
 Freak out and feed the Gods
Do you know what it means to feel like God?
 Creep on the wheels of love,
Do you know what it means to feel like God?
 Yeah, get a load of this, gonna get away
 One hell beast shot over me, yeah
In another life gonna break you down, smash all over me
 Yeah, gonna bleed from life a shrapnel wound
I wasn't made to suffer, huh shootin' on the run
Gonna wreck 'em yo, you can't just dump 'em
 Freak out and feed the Gods
Do you know what it means to feel like God?
 Creep on the wheels of love
Do you know what it means to feel like God?
 Hey yeah, It's alone in my head
 Hey yeah, and I think of the past
 Hey yeah, I'm a dirty mouth
 Hey yeah, because I'm alive

And, yeah, I'm only people's sole assassin
Ooh, a dirty little witch I'm gonna kill it
I'm gonna kill it, yeah

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