

Spiked

Love and Rockets

[Incomprehensible] radar
Renegade conquer the estate
His daddy's down dealing
Creation heaving His mom is on it
Then off it
Then on it again There's a mad dog
Inside his guts
Got a mad dog
Inside his guts Got a mad dog
Inside his guts
Walled hate Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution
That we rave Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution Sure time, wheeler-dealer
Of hashish and tequila
A sure-fire healer
Hashish and tequila Got reservoir dogs
On pirate tape
They've lost tears
They've lost their shape Got two lungs
That've both gone black
Got two lungs
That've both gone black Got two lungs
That've both gone black
But they still get
Smashed on dope and crack Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution
That we rave Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution
That we rave Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution Burn
Spiked

SpikedSpiked
(Leave it to the dogs)
I'm spiked
Spiked
Spiked

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