Space Lord

Monster Magnet

I've been stuffed in your pocket for the last hundred days

When I don't get my bath I take it out on the slaves

So grease up your baby for the ball on the hill

And polish them rockets now, and swallow those pills

And sing whoa, space-lord mother mother There's a car in the field now in a column of flame

With two doors to choose but only one bears your name

You've been drinking my blood well I've been licking your wounds

I'll shave off the pitch now in the scope of your tune

You'll sing whoa space-lord mother mother left my throne a million miles away

I drink from your tit

I sing your blues every day

Now give me the strength

To split the world in two yeah

I ate all the rest and now I've gotta eat youWell I sing...Built in my nightmares and using my name

You're stroking my cortex and you know I'm insane

I'm squeezed out in hump drive and drowning in love

Encompass them all to a position above

And sing whoa space-lord mother mother left my throne a million miles away

I drink from your tit

I sing your blues every day

Now give me the strength

To split the world in two yeah

I ate all the rest and now I've gotta eat youWell I sing whoa space-lord mother

Whoa space-lord mother mother

Whoa space-lord mother mother

Whoa space-lord mother mother

Whoa space-lord mother mother

Whoa...I lost my soul when I fell to earth

My planets called me to the void of my birth

The time has come for me to kill this game

Now open wide and say my nameWhoa space-lord mother mother

Whoa space-lord mother mother Whoa space-lord mother mother Whoa space-lord mother mother Whoa space-lord mother mother Whoa space-lord mother mother Whoa space-lord mother mother Whoa space-lord mother mother Whoa space-lord mother mother Whoa space-lord mother mother

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/