Demolition Man

Grace Jones

Tied to the tracks and the train's just coming
Strapped to the wing with the engine running
You say that this wasn't in your plan
Don't mess around with the demolition manTied to a chair and the bomb is ticking
This situation was not of your picking
You say that this wasn't in your plan
Don't mess around with the demolition manI'm a walking nightmare, an arsenal full of doom
I kill conversation as I walk into the room
I'm a three line whip, I'm the sort of thing they ban
I'm a walking disaster, I'm a demolition manI'm a walking nightmare, an arsenal full of doom
I kill conversation as I walk into the room
I'm a three line whip, I'm the sort of thing they ban
I'm a walking disaster, I'm a demolition manYou come to me like a moth to the flame
It's love you need but I don't play that game
You kept on coming you should have ran
I'm nobody's friend, I'm a demolition manI'm a walking nightmare, an arsenal full of doom
I kill conversation as I walk into the room
I'm a three line whip, I'm the sort of thing they ban
I'm a walking disaster, I'm a demolition man
Demolition man

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