

The Titan Who Cried Like a Baby

Monster Magnet

Hey kids, don't look inside
'Cause there ain't nothing to see
Just a man and his magic box
He's hypnotized and bulging
A prisoner of his own sloth
A fiery, hound of hell
Is heading straight for me
But it's okay, I invited him in
He knows more than I do
Well, the sun comes up as a lump of coal
And the palm trees catch on fire
And you tap your confession
On a cold dead phone
And you realize that you're a liar
There ain't nobody wanna follow you
And there ain't no Fantastic Four
And if we're talking the God's honest truth
She don't think about you no more
No one looks into the eye of the Gorgon
And lives, uh, uh, baby
That's just ain't the way things works
Not for this jerk
Peeking out of my shades
I see a girl on a donkey
But she's riding away
No love today
The sun comes up as a lump of coal
And the palm trees catch on fire
And you tap your conspicion
On a cold, dead phone
And you realize that God's a liar
But there ain't nobody wanna follow you
And there ain't no Fantastic Four
And if we're talking the God's honest truth
He don't think about you no more
Well, the sun comes up as a lump of coal
And the palm trees catch on fire
And you tap your confession on a cold, dead phone
Hey, anyone can be a liar
But there ain't nobody wanna follow you
And there ain't no Fantastic Four
And if we're talking the God's honest truth
He don't think about you no more

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