Minus

Beck

The last survivor of a boiled crown Another casualty with the casual frown The janitor vandals they bark in your face Juveniles with the piles and pasteIt's a sensation A bankrupt corpse In the garbage glasses With the crutches of frogsDon't be confused When the fuse is up And you're taking a leak Into your brother's cupWhen the cup is filled You can run and be killed In the billion miles Of the muscles that buildRadiation Feeling the force Karaoke Vomiting moronsThe scalps of zero hear the call Rubbing in a blind man's running hall With the canker sores and the robot pill Throwing imbeciles on the window sillsIt's a sensation A bankrupt corpse In the garbage glasses With the crutches of frogs

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Frogs, frog