

Me and monster man come crashing on down  
like an avalanche caused by a tiny sound  
we've been stuck in here for what seems an age  
that's too many rhinos for just one cage  
wash me away - i feel a ride coming on like a carcrash  
a consultancy with me here and i'll listen to what they recomme  
nd  
taken away on a holiday where everyday is like a weekend  
there's a means to whatever the situation  
a bullet to trigger my imagination  
in concentration  
or toxification  
a mountain of juggernaut  
would come tumbling down  
me and my friends been singing this song  
we're all gonna burn when the devil gets home  
if you lift up your head well what would you see?  
maybe the glint of the sun in an approaching tsunami  
in elevation  
or consultation  
a mountain of juggernaut  
would come tumbling down