Halo of Flies

I've got the answers to all of your questions If you've got the money to pay me in gold I will be living in Old Monte Carlo And you will be reading the secrets of soul Daggers and contracts and shiny limos I've got a watch that turns into a lifeboat Glimmering nightgowns and poisonous cobras Silence under the heel of my shoe The elegance of China They sent her to lie here on her back But as she deeply moves me She'd rather shoot me in my tracks And while a Middle Asian lady She really came as no surprise But I still did destroy her And I will smash Halo of flies I crossed the ocean Where no-one could see And I put a time bomb in your submarine Goodbye to old friends The secret's in hand With full discs and printouts And fantastic plans You never will understand...

Melvins