Melting block Of newports All humans return to yard Mothers screaming After little tike tikes Get the f Off your little bike bike Have we been on a ship off the arctic? Bones move a maggot full Every man a sheep in wolf trying How you gonna suck off fame While you pull your corset tighter Fighter How you gonna suck off fame While you pull your corset tighter Fighter How you gonna suck off fame Now your hands are tangled Up inside your mane You can't stop the feeling That it must be moved again Lick your lips they finally stick You've done what's deign Pulled with a cane From the great height Great heights United crusher views are lusher Above the highway vein That's where the true boys pace To sing one line the same How you gonna suck our game While you pull your corset tighter Fighter How you gonna suck off fame While you pull your corset tighter Fighter How you gonna suck off fame While you pull your corset tighter