Freakonomics

Clutch

What kind of ugly are they talking about?
It's just straight up cold evil.
What kind of nonsense are they going on about?
Do they suffer from the fever?
Nothing's gonna satisfy them
Till it all goes Chernobyl
No, nothing's ever really gonna satisfy them
Until the virus goes mobile.

If you didn't then well now you know Outside is an army of antlers
I hate to say it but I told you so
Only the freaks have all the answers.

Red threat! Helicopters! Super-Mind-Control! Stockholm Syndrome! Love your captors! Uranium! Super-Mind-Control. It's gonna rain, rain down in buckets. Watch it happen, a natural fact. They're gonna lose and their not gonna like it. Watch it happen. Supernatural act.