Yeah. Yeah. Check it.

My pens a flame thrower My eyes glazed over Why am I chain smoking? Who need Beethoven? Who should I take a pop at? Call me Jake LaMotta I'm a crossbreed of Chopper Reid and Ray the Otter Planet hot now, crash like Roswell This is planet hostile, like Lee Harvey Oswald I see scared people because I see no fair leaders I see dead people because I see shared needles I see liposuction. It's all thigh reduction It's all filofaxes and nice bible bashing Let the fat kids try it, it's called the Atkins Diet And all this advertising kind of patronising Calvin Klein and polo sport But the truth stays quiet like (?) I keep on seeing Bill Hick's ghost he says world war three will be fought with sticks and stones.

Wondering

Is this there all there is Since I was, since I began to be Wondering Is this there all there is Since I was, since I began to be

Must be my greatest triumph $\,$ My face light up by the lightning as I watch the raven's fly off.

In my grave I turn, but what did I die of?

Next to the flowers propped up it's my biog

It took a lot to compile
So have a read and see, it's all there is chronological file.

Rock's fall from the skies

As we chant war cries

And we dance around the fire like lord of the flies

They think you need a shrink to relate

But all you need is the strength to throw a sink through the wall and escape Why not place a gun up to my head and end all of it?

When I can turn water into wine and then walk on it

Germ warfare we've been warned of it

Soon kids will take packed lunch and gas masks to school with them

But shit, surely someone should sue someone

Holy jihads, batman someone should do something

Wondering

Is this there all there is Since I was, since I began to be Wondering Is this there all there is Since I was, since I began to be