

# Drug Machine in Heaven

Flaming Lips

Every time that we fly together  
Our plane blows up in the sky  
We're workin' in an explosives factory  
Cause we don't care if we die

Everything, everything, everything that I wish  
Give us a 20th century jesus guy  
And he could make us rich

You've known me for a million years  
And I've been chewed up by all your gears  
I don't wanna be no one else  
I like it here, 'cause I like hell.