Wild animals they do Never wonder why Just do what they goddamn do Wild animals they do Never wonder why Just do what they goddamn do I'm goin' where sore losers go To hide my face and spend my dough Though it's a dream, it's not a lie And I won't stop to say goodbye Paraguay Paraguay See I just couldn't take no more Of whippin' fools and keepin' score I just thought "well, fuck it man" I'm gonna pack my soul and scram Paraguay Paraguay Out of the way I'll get away Won't have to hear the things they say Tamales and a bank account Are all I need, so count me out Paraguay Paraguay I'll have no fear I'll know no fear So far from here I'll have no fear Tra-la-la-la Tra-la-la-la Tra-la-la-la Tra-la-la-la Wild animals they do Never wonder why Just do what they goddamn do There's nothing awesome here Not a damn thing There's nothing new Just a bunch of people scared Everybody's fucking scared Fear eats all the souls at once I'm tired of it

And I dream about getting away

To a new life Where there's not so much fucking knowledge I don't want any of this information I don't want YOU Not anymore I've had enough of you Yeah, I'm talking to you I'm gonna go to Paraguay To live in a compound under the trees With servants and bodyguards who love me Free of criticism Free of manners and mores I wanna be your basic clod Who made good And went away while he could To somewhere where people are still human beings Where they have spirit You take your motherfucking laptop And just shove it into your goddamn foul mouth And down your shit heel gizzard You fucking phony two faced three timing piece of turd And I hope you shit it out With all the words in it And I hope the security services read those words And pick you up and flay you For all your evil and poisonous intentions Because I'm sick

And it's your fault

Yeah!

And I'm gonna go heal myself now