

I'm on it, get on it
The troops are on fire
You know I need it, much closer
I'm treading just a little more
Step on it, electronic
The troops are on fire
I'm much deeper, a sleeper
Waiting for the vinyl trip

Come on it, get on it
I'm carving through a letterbomb
I need it, like potions
These drugs are just an hour away
Come on it, electronic
A polyphonic prostitute, the motor's on fire
Messiah for the animals

Ah, oh come on
We got our backs to the wall
Ah, get on
And watch out
Sayin' "You're gonna kill us all"

I'm on it, get on it
The troops are on fire
You know I need it, much closer
I'm treading just a little more
Step on it, electronic
The troops are on fire
I'm much deeper, a sleeper
Messiah for the animals

Ah, oh come on
Sayin', "We got our backs to the wall"
Get on
And watch out
Ah, before you kill us all

Ah, oh come on
Say, "We got our backs to the wall"
Get on
And watch out
Ah, before you kill us all

Ahhh...