

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"

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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...