

## Open Up

Leftfield

Burn, burn  
Burn, burn, burn  
Open up  
Now open up

You lied, you faked  
You cheated, you changed the stakes  
Magnet Toss that pie in the sky  
Unrehearsed, let the bubbles burst  
All in all, a three-ring circus  
Of unity with parody  
Tragedy or comedy  
Probably publicity

Open up, make room for me  
Now open up, make room for me

Lose myself inside your acchemes  
Go for the money, honey  
Not the screen  
Be a movie star, blah blah blah  
Go the whole hog be bigger than God

Burn hollywood burn, taking down tinseltown  
Burn hollywood burn, down to the ground  
Burn hollywood burn, burn hollywood burn  
Take down tinseltown, burn down to the ground  
Down, into the ground  
Burn, burn, burn  
Burn