

## Century

Live

Everybody's here  
puke stinks like beer  
this could be a city  
this could be a graveyard  
you stole my idea  
you stole my idea

Everybody's anxious  
for the coming of the crisis  
the collapse of the justice  
i can smell your armpits  
you stole my idea  
you stole my idea  
you stole my idea!  
this puke stinks like beer and everybody's here

Come on, come on, come on  
let's lay waste to this century  
come on, come on, come on  
return to nothing, and help me

Everybody's anxious  
the crowd is all around us  
the followers of Aldous  
are spinning with their mescaline  
a man behind the altar screams  
you stole my idea  
you stole my idea!

On the edge of a kiss, smack on the lips  
dangled with tongue  
on the edge of a peace that can't stand low  
and won't stand tall

It's amazing what we can do with love  
with some matches and gasoline, do with love!  
it's amazing what we can do with love