

Against The Peruvian Monster

Man Man

(Against. The. Peruvian. Monster!)

La. La la la la. Lalala. La, la la.
La. La la la la. Lalala. La, la la.

I can't believe we met on this lonely crowded street
Flashing identical bandoleers
If you were born in the gutter I was weened at your feet baby
Watch out for flying native spears

I'm hip to your hypotenuse your geometric ways
Your lying lips are double stitched right below your waist
And those eyes you wear they wear me out
The weight you bear it tears me down
I'm falling apart I'm falling apart at the seams and you're just standing there

Wearing that guerilla suit to try to scare me but it won't work
Wearing that gorilla suit to try to scare me but it won't work
Wearing that guerilla suit to try scare me but it won't work
Wearing that gorilla suit to try and scare me but it won't

And I say captain captain captain captain captain captain captain
in captain captain captain captain captain captain captain captain
in captain captain captain captain captain captain captain captain
ain captain captain captain captain captain captain captain captain
tain captain