

Think of life as a battle between ghosts and liars
Or think of it as a barrier to self-fulfillment
Is everybody made of skin here?
Yes, we're all made of skin
And bone and ligament

Let's hear it for the bi-peds
Those horrible monsters
Let the hotel line manages decide their fate

Let's hear it for the bi-peds
Those horrible monsters
Those grinning mogodons with their painted on slogans

Salt and its stains
Salt and its stains

Think of death as a medium-sized yellow robot
That should help

Salt and its stains
Salt and its stains