

Crop Circle

Monster Magnet

Come on...

I was born underwater, I dried out in the sun,
I started humping volcano's baby when I was too young,
I started surfing the madhouse, and I decided to stay,
I got an itch in my cosmic pocket and it won't go away,

Instead of dragging your swamp for your lost love
Come to me I'm your living crop circle...yeah

Like a lamb to the slaughter, like a peach in the sun,
I'll curl you up in my flame pit baby until your way over done,
I came up from the ground, I came down from the sky,
And I'm grabbing her knees like a worm with a mission,
Cause I'm made out of salt and I'm made out of coal,
And I live like a king in a show mercial

Instead of 'make you a man'; 'make you a monkey'
Throw your head in the living crop circle

Let me tell you about it
Let me tell you about it...come on,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm your living crop circle
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm your living crop circle
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm your living crop circle
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm your living crop circle