

Twin Earth

Monster Magnet

I see the dead pigs all on the highway
But not enough to feed my soul
You've had your chance now you'll do it my way
And all badges go down that hole

Well, I'm alone in the bucket of a Mach one
And down inside I know you love me too
So have a beer with Christ or who, whatever
The Twin Earth's comin' down on you
Yeah yeah yeah

I got a friend in the Belmar speedball
He crashed inside my head for a year
And now it's time to tear some asshole
From revelation and straight to you

Well, hey ma'am do you want my baby
Well, hey Satan want a hole in your head
The mighty ocean parts before me
I'm heading down to New Orleans

Yeah, this righteous thing baby
Yeah, this righteous thing
Yeah, this righteous thing baby
Yeah, this righteous thing

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