

Rapture

Nicole

Toe to toe
Dancing very close
Body breathing
Almost comatose.

Wall to wall
People hypnotized
And they're stepping lightly
Hang each night in
Rapture.

Back to back
Sacroiliac
Spineless movement
And a wild attack.

Face to face
Sightless solitude.
And it's finger popping.
Twenty-four hour shopping in
Rapture.

[Rap]

Fab Five Freddy told me everybody's fly
D.J. spinning, I said, "My my"
Flash is fast
Flash is cool.
Francois, c'est pas flashe non-due.
And you don't stop
Sure shot.
Go out to the parking lot

And you get in your car and drive real far
And you drive all night and then you see a light
And it comes right down and it lands on the ground
And out comes the man from Mars
And you try to run but he's got a gun
And he shoots you dead and he eats your head
And then you're in the man from Mars

You go out at night eating cars
You eat Cadillac's, Lincolns too
Mercuries and Subarues
And you don't stop
You keep on eating cars
Then
When there's no more cars you go out at night
And eat up bars where the people meet

Face to face
Dance cheek to cheek
One to one
Man to man
Dance toe to toe
Don't move too slow
'cause the man from Mars is through with cars

He's eating bars
Yeah, wall to wall
Door to door
Hall to hall
He's gonna eat 'em all.
Rapture
Be pure
Take a tour through the sewer
Don't strain your brain
Paint a train
You'll be singing in the rain
Said don't stop to the punk rock.
Man to man
Body muscular
Seismic decibel
By the jugular.
Wall to wall tea time technology
And a digital ladder
No sign of bad luck in
Rapture

[Rap]

Well now you see
What you wanna be
Just have your party on TV
'Cause the man from Mars
Won't eat up bars when the TV's on
And now he's gone back up to space
Where he won't have a hassle with
The human race
And you hip-hop
And you don't stop
Just blast off
Sure shot
'Cause the man from Mars stopped
Eatin' cars and eatin' bars
And now he only eats guitars,
Get up!