What If?

Powerman 5000

now what if my eyes rolled back in my head and turned blood red
fire from a bolt came down then there wouldn't, then there wouldn't be
a choice or a voice to say what I said (that's what I said)
now what if my soul stretched out for a mile
the shadow of some fool get disguised by some style
while the fear of a few grow up in a pile
your never gonna see me smile

now what if the ground opened up as to swallow?
would you jump in, would you follow
now what if
what if my word was so deadly
brains would explode from the medley
now what if

NOW WHAT IF!
now what if

Now what if my skin it turned green
pitch forked tongue over hauled hot like a machine
steel plated, I never waited
to pursue all I knew that I hated

now what if I grew up a thousand foot high
six million pounds, how would you classify
your comply, now would you say that I horrify

now what if some wings bust out of my back
you'll see a demon on a raging attack
now what if
what if my word was so deadly
brains would explode from the medley
now what if

NOW WHAT IF!
now what if
NOW WHAT IF!
now what if

the truth is like scraps
were you beggin for some answers
you bop, weave, and such to circumstances
I can know that beat is the job of the drummer
goin straight to hell 82 like Joe Strummer
rock the casaba, i see farm advise not a distance
a push is not a pull without resistance

now what if i were
now what if i was

NOW WHAT IF!
now what if
NOW WHAT IF!
now what if