

We want you, to take a good look at what we do  
Not the type that you can see right through  
Cuz you never know what we might do (uh huh uh huh)  
I see the global orbits of time warps and forests of darkness before  
us  
Orchids turnin' grey from what I bring out of my medical tray  
Perpetuate Prevail Wonder and the alphabet is the predator and the prey  
Don't let 'em walk away, broken in the bone yard, smokin' in the boys  
room  
Spoken in the pattern that consumes you like a vacuum  
The war ship I dock is the property of His Worship,  
It's awkward when we talk about morbid conditions,  
Vividly described from this side of the lie detector  
Siphon nectar from the blossom, natural toxin, approach with caution  
Blow flames in blue light they dance on the oxygen  
Lost again in space? Allow us to demonstrate how it all generates  
From motors to engines, machine guns to hand grenades, renegades of vengeance  
Swollen Members, Battleaxe Records  
I have the omnipotent gift to lift the crowd, without havin' to speak  
too loud  
I'm confident my crew can keep them out when I'm...  
"lookin' in your eyes"  
Monarch and an Anarchist, I smoke nicotine, he smoke cannabis  
An' sip on Bombay Sapphire, I drink Jack Daniels  
He thinks things through, I react  
Mediocracy's not possible, opposites attract  
AC/DC, Back In Black Sabbath,  
Agatha Christie, cars named Christine  
Hard to deal with agin' when you still feel 15  
Combat stance, tarantula, this approach is soft but deadly  
Come in low, slow, and kill you gently  
We some monsters in concert  
The sharpest, flyin' in on magic carpet  
Try to off us and end up in coffin  
I'm awfully raw, you can tell I'm off when  
"I'm lookin' in your eyes"  
The dagger gather, you're all invited  
Mouth of the black hole, Poseidon could dive in  
An' die from the diamond cut, raisin' it up  
As if we're not amazin' enough  
Dine on the braggart, time to push forward  
The more words the better, heart line beats jagged  
Electric green, pesticides, mustard gas and mustard greens  
That's what it must have been  
We like muscle cars, not bar stars  
No Singapore slings, we swing at the hardball  
Hardcore, used to sleep on cardboard  
Tell your folks that it ain't no hoax when I'm  
"lookin' in your eyes"  
We want you to take a good look at what we do