

# Shellshock

Tank

Wakey, wakey...

Hated you for far too long, you're just so damn polite

You've been screaming , shouting all night long

That you we've gotta get wrecked tonight...

I don't know when to stop... I just can't get enough...Shellshock!

It's getting late in the evening, I can't wait to turn the lights out...

Come down from the ceiling, don't stop just burn me out...

I don't know when to stop, I just can't get enough...Shellshock!

Some of the things you do... I just don't understand

But those strange things that you do... must mean I'm going mad

I don't know when to stop... I just can't get enough...Shellshock!

Those strange things that you give to me you give me...Shellshock!