The Jesus Lizard

Din

Get me up from this terrible place Because it's dangerous down here There are splinters and splinters Flying like arrows around I turn around to see one huge black tongue That means to lick my very being And the sun is about to set On the head of my shadow

So get me the hell out of here So get me the hell out of here So get me the hell out of here

I'm tired and dizzy Weak and spent I cannot tell which way is up And the faster I try to move The quicker I get stuck The quicker I get stuck Stuck underneath a heavy piece of...

So get me the hell out of here So get me the hell out of here So get me the hell out of here

A million shrieking wolfhounds Are screaming in a straight line Aimed and focused on my neck All two million Of their piss-yellow eyes Are racing speedy as scalpels

So get me the hell out of here So get me the hell out of here So get me the hell out of here