

Skull And Bones

The Ordinary Boys

Invent some stories that start a craze
Well, how else are we going to fill our days?
Conspiracies that cut so close to the skin
Let's start a club and don't let anyone in

The free masons are free basing
With the devil to pay, they'll get you one day
The skull and bones are breaking our homes
Well, somehow I don't think so

I'm not suggesting the world is all fair
The back scratching and the greed is still there
I won't insinuate that it's not a crime
The wacky feelings are a waste of time

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Well, there's plenty more important things to fret about
Like how are we supposed to sort this whole mess out
Ah you've got a lot of money and you're so well schooled
So why'd you want to waste it on this cock and bull?

The space invaders are hot on your heels
Busy producing pretty patterns and fields
Well, they're still chasing the man on the moon
Well, don't think 'cause you think too soon

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