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Invitation to libation
Sucking all the lees to let it blow
Pushing veins like cannonade
Pulling strings in another puppet show
Think what you want that's what you'll get (that's what you'll
get)
Just play the game without regrets
Strings round your wrists won't let you go, temptations of the
Walls closing in with intense spin
One more round, oh don't lie low
Lewd minded organ grinder
Bent so out of shame with the face you know
Strings tighten, frighten, spinning still (frighten, spinning s
till)
Tell Mr. Grinder that's no thrill
Fulfilling your mind with a single blow
Why should you slow there?
Why should we stop the show?
Try out and go there
Take a look inside the show or you'll never know
Why should you slow there?
Why should we stop the show?
Try out and go there
Try to hesitate in my world or you'll never know
Why should you slow there?
Why should we stop the show?
Try out and go there
Invitation to my world, so don't lie low
Why should you slow there?
Why should we stop the show?
Try out and go there
Invitation to my world, so don't lie low
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So don't lie low...

Think what you want that's what you'll get...