

## M-Body

Voivod

scrape the build-up off my tongue  
don't cough  
you'll hurt my lung  
make me high and make me numb  
just do it  
you wont look dumb  
square into a circle make it fit  
never mind and make sure of it  
stuffing one bird into another  
i'm way over here  
i'm with you brother  
ruled by the voice that tells you  
to go on and destroy those cells  
kill more 'til you make your way  
no buzz day ain't no day  
chop a breathing hole in my vice  
no thanks man  
i'm feeling nice  
a foolish heart forever young  
scrape the build-up off my tongue  
snatch up the stone hold on tight  
'til night is day and day is night  
as i talk to me listening the voice  
the voice inside is my singing...