

## In Vivo

## Wire

With colour in your life there's a reason to explode  
To set the world on fire  
To skid and leave the road  
In a black and white life there's a column of smoke  
You don't burst into flame, you stop  
When you're broke

In vitro in vivo  
The revolution's begun  
In vitro in vivo

In a star-filled world the full moon crosses the sun  
Four minutes up  
Two million's gone  
And bang: he invades  
The son of a gun, the son  
Of a gun

The chemical defeater saved the elephant's life  
A wild type junk genie  
With a car-bra heaven wide  
And bang, he invades  
The son of a gun, the son  
Of a gun