

Ordinary Boys, The "Skull & Bones"

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

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 whacky feelings are a waste of your time

The free masons, the free mason
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

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?

Ah ah ahh...

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

The free masons, the free mason
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

The free masons, the free mason

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
Somehow I don't think so, oh oh

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