

Servant, The

"Get Down"

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Deaparte men are coming round to make you safer
They'll take you into the past
Later on I'll come to turn you into paper
It makes you wanna run so fast

Get down
Get down, get down
Oooooo...

Desparately they'll come to try to prove you're crazy
I'm gonna show that you're just wise
All across the town a fire is raging
Close your mouth and shut your eyes

Get down
Get down, get down
Oooooo...

Your friend crept through the school tasting of confetti
Smoke swirled for his eyes
He broke into the pool with a fist of spaghetti
he lay himself upon the tiles

Get down
Get down, get down, get down
Oooooo...

Or get up
Get up
Oooooo...

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