

At The Drive In "Mannequinn Republic"

Visit "[Mannequinn Republic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They'd call it a wasteland
auslander plates
you know its armor was human
drove stakes into the main camps
eyesockets sank into
the back of its head again
this frequency was jet lagged
yes the wrinkles mate
with the owner's manual
with the owner's manual

Frequent flyers in denial
and all the while
emergency is evident
revenants were the statues
radar learning of huddled masses

CHORUS:
sutured all the patience
of this nursing home
omitted from the pages
of this burial ground (x2)

labor concentrated
in this sheepless chapel(x2)

they call it a wasteland
they call it a wasteland, baby
they call it a wasteland
they call it a wasteland, baby
they call it a, they call it a, they call it a, they call it a

CHORUS (x2)

Visit [At The Drive In](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.