

Asgaroth

"Cool It Down"

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Hot as hell, under the spell
Head spinning 'round on a carousel
Burning concrete under your feet
Radical heat, stop your heartbeat
Temper, temper don't blow a fuse
When you break down, no you ain't no use
If you screw up, yeah you know it's true
Everybody gonna just step on you

You gotta try to work it out
Gotta cool it down
Oh yeah, Oh yeah
Going down the drain
Gotta learn to tame your monkey brain
Gotta cool it down
Oh yeah, oh yeah

Electric shot, delinquent rock
At the guillotine with your head on the block
You're getting so high that you don't even know
Pretty soon you're gonna get vertigo
Ya alienate as you deviate
All the people that used to relate
Creating the hate as you circulate
As you orchestrate, it's the truth I state

You gotta try to work it out
Gotta find out find out what it's all about
Gotta cool it down
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Going down the drain
Gotta learn to tame your monkey brain
Gotta coll it down
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah

From the dirty South, with your dirty mouth
Bad attitude, gotta knock it out

Boiling point, gonna torch the joint
And no one'll hear you shout
Hazy horizon, temperature rising
Hotter every day
Getting high on your own supply
Gonna throw it all away

You gotta try to work it out
Gotta find out find out what it's all about
Gotta cool it down
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Going down the drain
Gotta learn to tame your monkey brain
Gotta cool it down
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah....

Cool it down
Don't Blow a fuse
Don't Blow a fuse
Don't Blow a fuse

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