

Hazmat Modine

"Dicephalous"

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You're such a firecracker
That they run when you're lit-
Labeled a criminal.
By your attacker
And the mind-bending hit.
Then it get subliminal.

Wire up the lie detector.
Sound the alarm for me;
These cats are crooked detectives
Trying to make a score for free.

Oh, oh!
You've got everybody else fooled,
But we know who you are.
You've got everybody else
Outraged! (At who you are)
Outraged!

Such a good faker
With a smile on your head,
But that ain't convincing me
(That ain't convincing me!)
The movers and the shakers
Wanna climb in his bed
To create history.

Set off the smoke detectors,
Burn down your masterpiece!
You are the only protection
From this small-town art thief!

Wha-oh, uh-!
You've got everybody else fooled,
But we know who you are.
You've got everybody else
Outraged! (At who you are)
Outraged!

You'll never get away with this!
You'll never get away with this!

Don't think for a minute that you're getting away with it.
Holy roller, Hellish bandit, we've got you red-handed!

Wire up the lie detector.
Sound the alarm for me;
These cats are crooked detectives
Trying to make a score for free.

Tell me who's laughing now.

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