Carcass ''I'm In Touch With Your World''

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You can tuck it on the inside You can throw it on the floor You can wave it on the outside Like you never did before You get the diplomatic treatment You get the force fed future Get the funk after death Get the wisenheimer brainstorm

(I'm in touch with your world) So don't you try to hide it (I'm in touch with your world) And nobody's gonna buy it It's such a lovely way to go It's such a lovely way to go

I been lying on your feathers You keep talkin' about the weather I'm a psilocybin pony You're a flick fandango phoney It's a sticky contradiction It's a thing you call creation Everything is science fiction And I ought to know

(I'm in touch with your world) So don't you try to hide it (I'm in touch with your world) And nobody's gonna buy it It's such a lovely way to go It's such a lovely way to go-uh-o-o-o

(I'm in touch with your world) (I'm in touch with your world) (I'm in touch with your world) (I'm in touch with your world)

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