

## **Kamchatka**

### **"Wood"**

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Sprung from earth just like a tree  
A man with no identity  
Flesh and bone like you and me  
Except for two extremities  
From elbow down in hickory  
It's like genetic castaway debris  
Was thrown together hastily  
To form this mindless entity

The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands

Through watching too much MTV  
He found who he wanted to be  
Thinking songs in C-D-E  
Seems to be the recipe  
With these new clothes and accessories  
It must be himself he aims to please  
As it sure won't work on you or me  
A sorry sight half man half tree

The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands

Do the wooden hand now  
It goes something like this...

The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands  
The man with the wooden hands

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