

Kasabian

"Velociraptor"

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Blast off,
He tried to shoot you with precision,
Take your face off
Young disciple it's a lie
He was hung up
By the meaning of existence
You'll be let down
So don't you follow with your eye
Velociraptor,
He gunna find ya
He gunna kill ya,
He gunna eat ya,
You're on the outskirts
Of his kingdom
So keep your head down
Veloci-velociraptor!
Shake down
Go get your suitcase
Call a director
Film everyone in sight
Cause there's an air raid
You wanna get laid
But he is closing
And he ain't toothless, man
Velociraptor,
He gunna find ya
He gunna kill ya,
He gunna eat ya,
You're on the outskirts
Of his kingdom
So keep your head down
Veloci-velociraptor!
Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man
Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man
And now you're lyin' there, just starin' at the moon,
He just wanna suck your blood
Blast off,
Unavoidable collision,
Gettin' scared now
Cause there's nowhere left to hide
Are you ready?
Hear the scratching getting closer

There's no food left,
And you're the only one alive
The voodoo,
The vaccine,
The boredom,
The routine
Dictating your movements,
It's all got too much
For the addicts,
The manics,
The papers,
The vapour
The pressure
Of so called normal behaviour
Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man
Oh, there's nothin' to it, there's nothin' to it, man
Meanwhile in city streets as everyone's asleep
He just wanna suck your blood
Velociraptor,
He gunna find ya
He gunna kill ya,
He gunna eat ya,
You're on the outskirts
Of his kingdom
So keep your head down
Veloci-velociraptor!

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