

Lostprophets

"Next Stop Atro City"

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Kid you better say nothing,
You better lie low.
'Cause this futures' coming,
666 foot below.
Pack up your belongings
Get your suitcase and your clothes.
Ain't nothing changing boys,
Time to go.

Get in the car, get in the car.
We keep it running but you won't get far.
We got velocity, next stops Atro city.
Get in the car. get in the car.
We keep it running but you won't get far.
We got velocity. I wanna be atrocity.

On the phone is a dial tone.
On the TV, just ghosts.
All the rivers are boiling.
Better the devil you know.
All the voices in chorus.
They all sing out of key.
We're on the road to nothing,
And nothings gonna stop me.

Get in the car, get in the car.
We keep it running but you won't get far.
We got velocity, next stops Atro city.
Get in the car. get in the car.
We keep it running but you won't get far.
We got velocity. I wanna be atrocity.

I wanna be atrocity.
Atrocity,
Yeah she loves me.
I wanna be atrocity.

Get in the car, get in the car.
We keep it running but you won't get far.
We got velocity, next stops Atro city.
Get in the car. get in the car.
We keep it running but you won't get far.

We got velocity. The next stops Atro city.
Get in the car, get in the car.
We keep it running but you won't get far.
We got velocity, I wanna be atrocity.

Atrocity,
She loves me.
Atrocity,
She fuckin' loves me.

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