

Love And Rockets "Spiked"

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[Incomprehensible] radar
Renegade conquer the estate
His daddy's down dealing
Creation heaving

His mom is on it
Then off it
Then on it again

There's a mad dog
Inside his guts
Got a mad dog
Inside his guts

Got a mad dog
Inside his guts
Walled hate

Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution
That we rave

Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution

Sure time, wheeler-dealer
Of hashish and tequila
A sure-fire healer
Hashish and tequila

Got reservoir dogs
On pirate tape
They've lost tears
They've lost their shape

Got two lungs
That've both gone black
Got two lungs
That've both gone black

Got two lungs
That've both gone black
But they still get
Smashed on dope and crack

Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution

Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution
That we rave

Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution
That we rave

Spiked
Psyched up for a riot
Come the revolution

Burn
Spiked
Spiked

Spiked
(Leave it to the dogs)
I'm spiked
Spiked
Spiked

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