

M**"Load Me Up"**

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Picture yourself sleeping on a plane
There's something ticking in the overhead
And inside your brains
There's bodies in the water
And bodies in the basement
If heaven's for clean people
It's vacant

And hey are you, are you, are you, are you, you know?
And hey are you, are you, are you being careful?
And hey are you, are you, are you, are you lukewarm?
Hey ya you are

I'm frantic
So load me up
Whatever puts me all the way out
Whatever puts me all the way out

Picture yourself swimming in an ocean
A million miles from nowhere and the nearest phone
There's bodies in the water
Floating all around you
And all of them are talking
And they're comedians

And hey are you, are you, are you, are you, you know?
And hey are you, are you, are you, are you special?
And hey are you, are you, are you, are you deforemd?
Hey ya you are

I'm frantic
So load me up
This seems so practiced
Me fucking this up
Whatever puts me all the way out
Whatever puts me all the way out

Picture yourself at the MGM Grand
Murphy's fighting Hokum
You're in the stands and
There's somebody in the water

In the middle of the ocean
A million miles from nowhere
And they're alone
I'm there alone
So, so deformed
So, so deformed
So, so deformed

I'm frantic
So load me up
This seems so practiced
So take me all the way out
Whatever puts me all the way out
Whatever puts me all the way out
Whatever puts me all the way out

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