

## Sielun Veljet

### "Life Is A Cobra"

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Dye the rye, fight the guy with fat feet  
Try to find a windmill for your needs  
Grease the crack, please the rip-off ding-dong  
Roll the dice, feed the mice  
Read your number, shut your eyes

Stayed outside as it rained and nuked 'em  
Watch the sky confiscate your soul  
Inside outside riding hiding ho-ho  
Roll the dice, feed the mice  
Read your number, shut your eyes  
Please don't hear their hungry cries:

Ever been in love with someone deadly serious  
Ever seen the dance of seven overdosing elephants  
Underneath the surface of Sai Baba  
Well life is a cobra

Dyed the rye as it rained and nuked 'em  
Fight the man, watch the falling sky  
Grease the hole, inside outside ho-ho  
Roll the dice, feed the mice  
Read your number, shut your eyes

Keep inside, watch the sky with shades on  
Try to find a windmill for your needs  
There is no peace, war came down from heaven  
Roll the dice, feed the mice  
Read your number, shut your eyes

Ever been in love with someone deadly serious  
Ever seen the dance of seven overdosing elephants  
Underneath the surface of Sai Baba  
Well life is a cobra

Well, life is a cobra..

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