

Monster Magnet "Crop Circle"

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(D. Wyndorf)

Come on!!

I was born underwater

I dried out in the sun

I started humping volcanoes, baby

When I was too young

I started surfing the mad house

And I decided to stay

I got a itch in my cosmic park, yeah

And it won't go away

Instead of draining the swamp for your lost love

Come to me and you'll live in Crop Circle

Like a lamb to the sworder

Like a peach in the sun

Curl up in my flame pit, baby

Until your way overdone

I came up from the ground

I came down from the sky

And around heaven knees

Like a worm with a mission

Cuz I'm made out of salt

And I'm made out of coal

And I live like a king

And I...show muscle

Instead of making a man, make you a monkey

For your head and you'll live in Crop Circle

Ah...let me tell ya about it

Ah...come on

I said I'm dead yeah...yeah yeah...

Yeah yeah...and you'll live in Crop Circle

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