

## **Monster Magnet "Space Lord"**

Visit "[Space Lord](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I've been stuffed in your pocket for the last hundred days  
When I don't get my bath I take it out on the slaves  
So grease up your baby for a ball on the hill  
And polish them rockets now, and swallow those pills  
And sing oh, space lord mother  
Huh, uh huh

There's a car in the field now in a column of flame  
With it's two doors to choose but only one bears your name  
You've been drinking my blood well I've been licking your wounds  
Well, I'll shave off the pitch now in the scope of your tune  
You'll sing oh, space lord mother  
Huh, yeah

I left my throne a million miles away  
I drink from your tit  
I sing your blues every day  
Now give me the strength  
To split the world in two, yeah  
I ate all the rest and now I've gotta eat you  
Well I sing

Built in my nightmares and using my name

You're stroking my cortex and you know I'm insane  
I've squeezed out in hump drive and I'm drownin' in love  
Encompass them all to a position above  
And sing oh, space lord mother  
Yeah, oh yeah

I left my throne a million miles away  
I drink from your tit  
I sing your blues every day  
Now give me the strength  
To split the world in two, yeah  
I ate all the rest and now I've gotta eat you  
Well I sing space lord mother

Space lord mother, space lord mother  
Space lord mother

I lost my soul when I fell to earth  
My planets called me to the void of my birth  
The time has come for me to kill this game  
Now open wide and say my name  
Space lord mother, space lord mother  
Space lord mother, space lord mother  
Space lord mother, space lord mother  
...

Â© BULL-GOD MUSIC, INC; UNIVERSAL-SONGS OF  
POLYGRAM INT'L;

Visit [Monster Magnet](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.