

## **Zodiac Mindwarp "Airline Highway"**

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Stony head and a face of steel, crucified behind the steering wheel, I used to sit at God's right hand now on infernal storms I fly with the damned. Sweaty hands in my Lincoln Continental. I'm going cruising got a date with the Devil, the morality of slaves makes martyrs of us all. an unoriginal sin led straight to my fall. HEY JIM THE CRIME'S IN YOUR HEART, YOU PUT LOVE IN A STRAIT JACKET, IT TORE YOU APART. SOUTHERN BOY PUT HIS LOVE IN CHAINS, LOVES A WILD HORSE YOU CAN'T HOLD THE REINS. Well I know I'll fly in the fires of hell, but I gotta buy what she gotta sell The poetry of Christ I deny, I fell from grace I misspelled pride. HEY JIM THE CRIME'S IN YOUR HEART, YOU PUT LOVE IN A STRAIT JACKET, IT TORE YOU APART, SOUTHERN BOY PUT HIS LOVE IN CHAINS, LOVE'S A WILD HORSE YOU CAN'T HOLD THE REINS.....moral tyranny and the tower of babel. a bolt of lightning from the fugitive emotion.

CHAINSAW.

I got Woman right behind my ears, the only damn woman that cuts me down to size. She talks to me when I'm asleep, she's a soul diver boy she ain't skin deep. The fear of God in stiletto heels, a buzz saw baby with teeth of steel CHAINSAW I CALL HER CHAINSAW COME ON CHAINSAW CHAIN ME DOWN. She don't advertise what ain't for sale, this bitch bites when you pull her tail. She takes control in the passion zone, she likes her melts fresh, on the bone. CHAINSAW I CALL HER CHAINSAW COME ON CHAINSAW CHAIN ME DOWN. Calling from the inside, she's my darkest sister.....scented breath across dreaming eyes, untamed animal.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF LOVE.

If your star striped dream tunes into nightmares I'll still be waiting just behind your prayers, and if your house burns down and your faith gets torn, in your souls dark night I'll be a fire storm. Hey baby my face is the same, don't you know I just changed my name, sweet thing don't you understand. I'm the star spangled superman. I'M THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF LOVE

Well if I make sense but my reason don't rhyme pretty  
baby I'm your partner in crime. In the jungle honey  
there ain't no laws, if you wanna survive you better  
sharpen your claws. Oh honey don't you realise, I m just  
a mirror look behind by eyes, I'm anything your heart  
desires. show me a spark and I'll give fire.....slip it to  
me pop.

DR .JEKYLL AND ME.

Jesus Christ don't wear my sneakers Mr D dances in my  
Adidas. I'm an archetype on a motorbike, one bad  
mother and I do what I like. YOUR MIND IS THE SEXIEST  
PART OF YOUR BODY GIRL. I'M THE DUDE WITH THE  
ATTITUDE, DR JEKYLL AND ME. I'M THE GUY WITH THE  
SWIRLY EYES, DR JEKYLL AND ME Elvis in flames.  
straight out of hell, I'm on fire but I feel swell This is the  
weirdest drug I've ever had, play my guitar like .Johnny  
B Bad YOUR MIND IS SHE SEXIEST PART OF YOUR BODY  
GIRL I'M THE DUDE WITH THE ATTITUDE Dr JEKYLL AND  
ME, I'M THE GUY WITH THE SWIRLY EYES. DR JEKYLL  
AND ME.....bad muse no. 9 the shadow proposes a  
manichaen reality  
HOODLUM THUNDER.

Smart bombs baby. clever genocide, Sexy medals for  
homicide between the sick 25 lines, I read the clues.  
War criminals are the ones that lose My TV set's into  
Black Magic, the volume low but it's got a big stick  
Whitney's buzzing with her Steely Dan, pimping  
emotions for uncle Sam. HOODLUM THUNDER PITBULLS  
PISSING LIGHTNING, HOODLUM THUNDER, TURKEY  
SHOOT, COCK FIGHTING; Stormin' Norman, Sgt. Rock,  
watch out Kids new Nazis on the block. Your New World  
Orders the same old shit, your ugly sister's slipper still  
don't fit. Great Satan Sam surfs the cathode rays. A  
FASCIST FONZ, unhappy days. Whitney sings her song  
so sweetly when Baghdad screams, you ran can't hear  
the babies. HOODLUM THUNDER PIT BULLS PISSING,  
LIGHTNING. HOODLUM THUNDER, TURKEY SHOOT,  
COCK FIGHTING.....pax. America, black magic  
manipulation of a nataions psyche, hollywood, yankee  
doodle nazis

MEANSTREAK.

I've got a ghost in my soul. a mad shadow deep inside,  
sometimes I feel like a car and there's a stranger  
hitching a ride. baby I'm sorry if I frightened you, but  
sometimes I can't control the things that I do I'VE GOT  
A MEANSTREAK, IT'S A PART OF ME I DON T LIKE TO  
SHOW, MEANSTREAK, PART OF ME BABY DONT WAN'T  
TO KNOW. I was there on the hill, it was me that brought  
the hammer and the nails, I killed in the name of love,

but I'll skip the details I'm the angel without discipline. I  
fell from heaven and I invented sin. GOT A  
MEANSTREAK, PART OF ME BABY I DON T LIKE TO  
SHOW, MEANSTREAK. YOU DON' T WANT TO KNOW I  
believe in America, dressed in my pointy white suit. I'm  
the fires in the ghetto, the bitter taste of strange fruit  
I'm the mark on Cain, my tears are black rain I shipped  
desert, I betrayed the Jew I hide in the mirror and I'm  
pointing at you baby this things bigger than you and  
me ..... sympathy for Keith Richard

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