

Primitive Radio Gods "First Alien Photo"

Visit "[First Alien Photo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am the alien; I've come here to take your son
I'm opening up your chest taking the parts that you
won't miss
I've come here to measure life; I've come here to touch
your wife
I've come here to float the ball; I've come here to write
on your walls
It's all of that; it's all of that and more

It's all of that; it's all of that and more
A needle that's in your eyes is only to analyze

I'm giving you memories, to help you for your new
disease

Work that I came for is done, some pictures of us
having fun
I'm punching the instruments, certain co-ordinance
It's more of what; you kids have come here for
It's all of that; it's all of that and more
It's more of what; you kids have come here for
It's all of that; it's all of that and more

Submitted by Michael Hack

Visit [Primitive Radio Gods](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.