

Primordial

"Power Mad"

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I do not wear panties, I never worn panties but if called
upon, panties I will wear
Big white house panties or small delicate European
briefs
Whatever panties? strap up? cigarettes? panties but...

Oh here it comes
Military show is blastin' off to Kosovo
Military show with lightning speed
Sensitivity, oh, just a rusty nail in the corporate show
How many stabs before we bleed?
Those Pinocchio's chattering out in stereo
Boy Pinocchio and his golden deed
Masculinity, oh, galvanized in the world wide show as
we fertilise the seed

Power mad, I didn't chop the tree down dad, I only try
to do what's right
Power man, the best friend that you ever had unless of
course you choose to fight
Power mad, driving out of the shadows, he never tires
when he plays
Power mad, he's a streak in the night time, speculating
how he'll take on the world some day

Originality, oh, just a rusty nail in a Broadway show
How many stabs before we succeed?

Power mad, I didn't drop my pants down dad, I know
my left hand from my right
Power man, the best friend that you ever had unless of
course you lose the fight
Power mad, driving out of the shadows, he never tires
when he plays
Power mad, he's a streak in the night time, speculating
how he'll take on the world
Power mad, driving out of the shadows, he never tires
when he plays
Power mad, he's a streak in the night time, speculating
how he'll take on the world some day

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