

Tin Foil Phoenix

"Bum Rush the Motorcade"

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You've gotta Bum Rush to the motorcade
Lock and load and take that fucker down
I'll make the perfect play
Your toothless grins can lick my snake goodnight
Lit up to take the pain

clean and close - the worse is yet to come
Send seven silver streaks to tell the truth
The truth comes from a gun
The truth comes from a gun

And you still wont see just where I'm coming from
No, you still wont see where I'm coming
No you still won't see where I'm coming from
The figurehead appears and sheds it's reptile tears 'til
I'm coming.

Now heres the fallback plan
With a firm handshake
I'll bite my tongue- in line to meet the man
Push it in and feel the body quit
Lit up to take the pain

clean and close- the worst is yet to come
Hold fast or brace the fool
No- never mind
the end will never come
no the end will never come

And you still wont see just where I'm coming from
No, you still wont see where I'm coming
No you still won't see where I'm coming from
The figurehead appears and sheds it's reptile tears 'til
I'm coming.

Bumrush the motorcade
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