

## Invitro

# "Balloon"

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Hey  
Are you mother fuckers ready  
Are you ready to roll  
I think we'll start a commotion  
A disaster we're after  
Mother may feel love

Come to hate her son  
On the day we're born all ready to go  
Come on let's go  
Got a frame of lead that's ready to roll

A model to take and set it off  
Come on let's go  
A part of me take to overcome  
Living, sitting, in a fucking balloon flying

Floating, pushing, hoping that a storm will come  
And offer me relief  
Face my space alone  
I am on my own

Are you mother fuckers ready  
Are you ready to roll  
I think we'll start a commotion  
A disaster we are after  
Living, sitting, in a fucking balloon flying

Floating, pushing, hoping that a storm will come  
And offer me relief

Mother help me  
I can't help it  
Take my breath and run away

Save those breaths for rainy days  
Take my breath and run away today

Living, sitting, in a fucking balloon flying  
Floating, pushing, hoping that a storm will come  
And offer me relief

"You people must have faith. You must not be stamped by rumors or guessings. Let us unite in panicking fear."

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