

## Invitro

# "Comb Over Party"

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All the pleasure  
And all the pain that keeps you sane  
They fall into a cup of rain  
Then they build up a hurricane that can't contain

From making love to destiny  
To all the people who divide  
To many people are scared of life  
You say why  
I don't know

But the night is gonna change and minds are gonna  
blow  
All the pleasure  
And all the pain that keeps you sane  
They fall into a cup of rain

Then they build up a hurricane that can't contain  
From making love to destiny  
It's a funky comb over party  
It's a funky comb over

Night has come, yeah it's come all right  
Party  
Mystery's hold is gonna fuck all night  
Going to fight with light and tell us how we've done

Say, "excuse me son, the worlds begun, and now we've  
gotta run"  
All the pleasure  
And all the pain that keeps you sane

They fall into a cup of rain  
Then they build up a hurricane that can't contain  
From making love to destiny  
It's a funky comb over party

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