

Invitro

"Hollyvision"

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You got time to stop on the clock
Oh really
You got to talk to God
What did he say
You heard danger's out nad about in the world

So stay home, stay safe, and then just
Flip
Gimme sex, I want sex now
Flip
Next I want to be the king of the world
Flip

Next I want distraction in action
Now someone tell me what I'm dying of
Hollyvision
You got attention for days like a coma

Does it really matter
It's like a drought in a maze
And you need your water
You need something that's really truly nothing

Dial one nine-hundred
Your brain is dead now go to bed
Buy these things that make the world go 'round
And well all play a game

It is called
The castle of the circle of deed shit
I'm the king of the world
Sunday is the holiday
Wednesday is on the hump

All the others are better days
But only when you watch
No my
No, call it in
Oh, my
No, it's a robbery
Of all the things that are in the city

You get pity
'Cause everybody wants to be you
I hate myself, not pretty today
Not good today
I'm the king of the world
Sunday is the

Holiday Wednesday is on the hump
All the others better days
But only when you watch
I'm turnin' of hollyvision
I'm the king of the world

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