

Toya

"Demolition Men"

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(Words Willcox/Music Lee)

In the labyrinth we grow so thin
We grow protrusions that we can fly and fight in
In the labyrinth we grow guns with bullets in
We've all got a game to play and we all want to win

The world blows so cold around scores of concrete
plinths
In the metropolis we live in stand the President's men
The ones I have to deceive to win the prize I want to win

Run run run run
I'm going to gun you down
Ratatatat

It's fun to see you run
Run like rats
Run in packs
Run
Run

We are the demolition men
We are the demolition men

In the labyrinth there is no sun
We are great moon warriors with built in guns
In the labyrinth we have all of the fun
Creeping up on the President's men and laying them
out in one

The world blows so cold around scores of concrete
plinths
In the metropolis we live in stand the President's men
The ones I have to deceive to win the prize I want to win

Run run run run
I'm going to gun you down
Ratatatat

We are the demolition men

We are the demolition men
We are the demolition men
We are the demolition men...

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