Claw Boys Claw

She's not contagious, despite her weaden You're monkey soul, I remind me later Is stuck in the back of your mind like a dream is She's not contagious, despite her weaden Chasing dream because you really don't care The all-about-you deal is getting nowhere This moment's for you and for all your beginners The chasing dream is getting nowhere Get out, you're in now, let it go now, let it flow Get in, my love, you're echo, the man is sane, so Which way are you going, hell is coming closer No-one can turn to a cry on your shoulders You're working your ass of, you're losing control It's in all your mind, it's not in your soul It shouldn't take long to get a decomposer Which way are you going, hell is coming closer Get out, you're in now, let it go now, let it flow Get in, my love, you're echo, the man is sane, so Get in, get in, jam out of your head Get in, get in, jam out of your head Jam me out of my head, spread that jam Spread that jam