

## Wrong Time Wrong Planet

Does It Offend You, Yeah?

You're in luck.  
I'm waiting for the show to begin,  
I'm waiting for the stars to cave in,  
My first test as the king.

I'm in a rush.  
I'm rollin' with the best for awhile,  
We do it but they do it with style,  
Yet no hint of a smile.

Ooooh...

I've puked up.  
I'm happy now the pills have gate in,  
I'm happy but I get there with sync  
What a state to be in.

And when the heart submerge  
The days and the months that I've had,  
Breathing just as slow as I can  
I can't wait to begin.

Do you agree that we all should be living in the outer space?

The current moves up.  
I'm thinking of the joy that I've had  
And what thing to take off this land,  
So here we go with the bank.

We all strapped up  
And ready to get out of this place,  
Now light it up and send me to space,  
So I can kiss the Moon's face.

Ooooh...

Do you agree that all we should be living in outer space?