

Fire In Your Hole

Miracle Of Sound

Well I'm a foul mouth, deranged, alcoholic space pirate
Livin' in dissaray
I got a pissed off cybernetic robot friend
And man, we're gonna ruin your day

Crash landed on this planet and some psychos attacked us
So we shot him in the balls and kicked him into the cactus
Now a thousand angry mutants wanna come out and play
All hell is breakin' loose and I like it this way

Cause there's a
STORM COMIN'!
Bullets gettin' hot, hear those
GUNS DRUMMIN'!
Somebody's gettin' shot, there's a
STORM COMIN'!
About to lose control of your
Rear plumbing!
Fire in your hole!!
Fire in your hole!!

Got a cold, hard grudge and revenge is the goal
Now it's time to sing the murder blues
Got your name etched into my brain and my soul
Sarrano, time to pay your dues

Sixty thousand ways for this psychos to die
Bottle rocket up your butt and send you into the sky
Kick you off of cliffs and buildings, laugh at you as you fall
Take a power drill and skewer you into the wall!

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Now we stumbed on a girl named Trischka
Another lunatic for our crew
She keeps threatenin' to murder my manly bits
Lady what the hell is wrong with you?

That's right... Comin' for ya!
Whoo!

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