

## First Alien Photo

### Primitive Radio Gods

I am the alien; I've come here to take your son  
I'm opening up your chest taking the parts that you won't miss  
I've come here to measure life; I've come here to touch your wife  
I've come here to float the ball; I've come here to write on your walls  
It's all of that; it's all of that and more

It's all of that; it's all of that and more  
A needle that's in your eyes is only to analyze

I'm giving you memories, to help you for your new disease

Work that I came for is done, some pictures of us having fun  
I'm punching the instruments, certain co-ordinance  
It's more of what; you kids have come here for  
It's all of that; it's all of that and more  
It's more of what; you kids have come here for  
It's all of that; it's all of that and more

Submitted by Michael Hack