

Back to the wall and the fall  
Where we looked for Guy Wonder  
Who told me, he's looking for me  
So march me home or march to Rome  
White teeth and smiles make his black eyes go wild  
And my pain is so numb with his razor and gum  
So march me home or march to Rome  
He'd sell his soul to be young and gold  
Like all God's little creatures  
My body likes to talk a lot  
While you keep your mouth shut  
Feed me the right  
Just feed the whole nation  
I'm raising a dome for a throne of my own  
With my bullet-proof face  
Have I fallen from grace God?  
March me home, or march to Rome  
Cholesterol and nembutol  
But "Loveburger" says it all  
I'd kill for the trash life  
I'll beg for salvation!  
You're on the cross whether you like it or not  
So when I am 'Soldier' I love no bolder  
Feed me the right  
Just feed the whole nation  
The greatest man that ever lived  
And the starkest sensation  
I'll offer you eternal bliss for total damnation  
Feed me the right just to feed the whole nation