

Apollo Four Forty, Millennium Fever

Apollo Four Forty
Apollo 440
Millennium Fever
Herr god, herr lucifer
Out of the ashes i rise
The end of my century's sundown
Burnt into my eyes

Backward thinking didn't get me
Where i am today
I been dreamin' of freezing my mind
In californi-i-a

Hey cyberchrist cardiac-hero
From the ashes i ride
We know the meaning of life
It's in the scream
Of my bottleneck-slide

Backward thinking didn't get me
Where i am today
Get a harley, get a hard on
Get a ride out of the u.s. of a.

Staring at the sun
Waiting for my time to come

Millennium fever
Millennium fever

What are you doing after the orgy?