Frenzal Rhomb, Put It Down

no one can see you the places are empty the moment is just right for crime feeling immortal, I am uncontrollable i feel there'll be no doing time I hope nothing goes wrong, I know it won't be long until I'll be out of here, free fuck what was that sound, I think I have been found that megaphone's wailing at me and shouting put it down step away put your hands on your head, on your head it looks like the game's up i know I better shut up if I'm going to get out of here better move slowly, these guys are all around me try not to display any fear but they say put it down step away put your hands on your head, on your head

don't want to share it like a rampant disease put you hands where I can see them please still it's a privilege that I will abuse and have a right that I'm about to loose but I am sorry about the ruse could have worked if I never heard the voices go put it down step away put your hands on your head, on your head