

# Liquido, Mr Officer

Nobody needs to tell  
no sign of taste, no fear, no smell  
a sort of clash  
you won't expect in slow-mo  
no show, no flow, you know  
you're acting like a slow-poke  
got it obsolete  
just break it to the beat  
can't give the folks a lead  
somebody call me, please  
uphold obscenity  
it's on your telly screen  
and god will save the queen  
just give me what I need  
speed up till the automatic pilot will take control  
bang your head!  
they say it's crashing your career  
without a clue I got in here  
is this a place i come across some old bloke  
no hope, no slope  
got a standing like a bold oak  
no credibility  
for some specific need  
this is how it's meant to be  
so you're nice to me  
hey mr. officer  
i got an upper seat  
please mr. officer  
just give me what i need  
speed up till the automatic pilot will take control  
bang your head