

The Dingeers, Ronnie Raygun

They don't call me this for nothing
Clueless to the fact I know something
Clueless are the masses they better off staying paranoid
They don't know how true this really is
Pull my string but no I'm not talking
The polygraph I guarantee won't be on the record

Ronnie raygun
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to run

My brain is frozen numb from debriefing
Ignore the transmissions I was receiving
Does SDI have lasers beaming saucers in the sky?
Black budget unmarked helicopters
Chase me home and drop me off there
They call me in the middle of the night end
Tell me to return

Clearance majestic
Erase my existence
Alleged intimidation
Hypnosis mind control