



[The rest of the verses/chorus use the same chords as above]

There s not long left it s a race against time  
They say he s close he could lose his mind  
Like he lost his body here on planet Earth  
Where he holds the key to the universe

A mighty spark to keep him there  
Triggered to power wired to pain  
Direct inject pleasure when the going gets rough  
Don t believe in God and all that stuff

Enjoy!