

DAMN THESE MONKEY HANDS

1. (All hail robot)
brothers and sisters
chips and transistors
monkey and man
please join hands
this is the plan
this is the agenda
to melt your fucking faces
with our laser guided lasers

3. (Go figure 8)

At any given time we only have 8 minutes to survive.
So lets not get too involved in climbing up these fucking walls
Cause the future might seem bright
but nothing's faster than the speed of light
I won't stay late No overtime. I only have 8 minutes left alive.

At any given time we only have 8 minutes to survive.

So the quicker the chemical, the sooner I'm able

To get a grip on all this cosmic shit
Then go throw up and get dressed up
It's savior faire for the nightmare flare
Cause at any given time you don't have 8 minutes to decide.

8 - You can't turn the 8 on its side

8 - You can't turn the 8 on its side

5. (Geek Tension)

i can't say it any easier than this

if, then, else, then, while, exit

i can't say it any other way

it's a non-linear rate of decay

I can't say it any easier than this

X derived by Y to the sixth

i can't say it any other way

T C A T G G A

i can't say it any easier than this

mass times acceleration equals the force

i can't say it any other way

angels fall @ 9.8 meters per seconds squared

I'm a techno warrior. Negotiations have failed

I'm a techno warrior. I have to get away

I've got the schematics to build a rocket ship

I'll escape you idiots. I'll blast you as I lift off

2. (Good time guillotine)

What's it gonna be? What's it gonna be?

The pleasure cleaver or the good time guillotine

What's it gonna be? What's it gonna be?

A wake up snake bite or a hand tied fist fight

What's it gonna be? What's it gonna be?

Buzz killer bees or High-jacked jinks

What's it gonna be? What's it gonna be?

A gag-gag order or a rainy field day

I can't believe the snakes up your sleeve

What's it gonna be? What's it gonna be?

Mustard gas choked laughs, I can't breathe

What's it gonna be? What's it gonna be?

Loose nuke neck-ties, tie me up in knives

I can't believe the snakes up your sleeve

4. (Your lips are bugged)

System ready. Heart rate steady

Sit back, relax and enjoy this kiss

You have nothing to fear, we'll only hear

Everything you'd ever feel

your words forever ringing in our ears

System ailing. Heart rate rising

I don't understand these red lights

These flashing things on the screen

what the hell are these?

This was never covered in the training

Quick, get the emergency procedure!

System Failure. Heart rate fatal

It's the smallest thing that gets overlooked

but will attack with the greatest force

Like a virus that makes you sick

Like the chip in your lips implanted with a kiss

Saddest Factory was recorded by Damn These

Monkey Hands in the summer of 2004. All songs

written and Performed by Damn These Monkey

Hands. Damn These Monkey Hands are:

Bill(keys/sampler), Jeff(Drums),

Marc(Bass/Vocals), Richard(Guitar/Vocals)

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