CHEMICAL TRIP

Music: S. Marshal, Lyrics: B. Chambert

A colored sky, monkey spies, flashes before my eyes
Marshmallow clouds
Where the fuck am-I??

I strut my stuff in this gelatin world Oh baby it's too...Psychedelicious!

Rainbow-eyes, hypnotized
Talk to Coverdale or Mickey Mouse
It's Magic...the Chemical Trip!
Flyin' carpet, supersonic
Drive me high, asynaptic
It's Magic...the Chemical Trip!
Timeless land where we're all friends,
Naked girls goin' hand in hand...So Sexy
I don't wanna leave this dream right now,
Oh Mister please...
Gimme just one more pill

THE CHEMICAL TRIP

Superman is back in town, may the force be with me Capitalists, terrorists, get the hell outta here

What I prefer is hallucinogenic flowers Oh baby it's too...Psychedelicious!

Rainbow-eyes, hypnotized
Talk to Sangoku or Angus Young
It's Magic...the Chemical Trip
Flyin' carpet, so romantic
Drive me to a cosmic harem
It's Magic...the Chemical Trip
Timeless land where we're all friends,
Naked girls who love to lick...So Sexy
I don't wanna leave this dream right now,
Oh Mister please...
Gimme just two more pills

TRIP TRIP - CHEMICAL TRIP Psychedelicious isn't it??

Bright red eyes, mesmerized Nothing's real, live in a lie But it's Magic...Chemical Trip
I run into Genie of the lamp, granting a wish you can't understand
It's Magic...Chemical Trip
Timeless land where we're all friends,
Naked girls hungry for men...So Sexy
I don't wanna leave this dream right now,
Oh Mister please...
Gimme just three more pills
Take me far away from my fears

TRIP TRIP - CHEMICAL-TRIP