MGMT, When You Die

I’m not that nice
I’m mean and I’m evil
don’t call me nice
I’m gonna eat your heart out
I’ve got some work to do
baby, I’m ready /3x
to blow my lid off

Go fuck yourself
you heard me right
Don’t call me nice again
Don’t you have somewhere to be at 7:30?
baby, I’m ready /3x
to blow my brains out

you die
and words won’t do anything
it’s permanently night
and I won’t feel anything
we’ll be laughing with you when you die

words won’t do anything
it’s permanently night
and I won’t feel anything
we’ll be laughing with you when you die

Go fuck yourself
I mean, not nice
you said it twice ./2x
Don’t you have somewhere to be at 7:30?