I want to know
What you got in your tiny little minds right now?
On rare occasions
I find myself troubled over that
Is it true
That you're all a bunch of scared weasels

You're maybe right
I'm so fucked up in my mind
That I can't decide
My own wrong and right

I want to show
I made up my mind

I'm the good kind
I think I am
And maybe I'm not
But I think I am

Views expand them by themselves

I'm twisted on drugs

I'm twisted on girls

I'm twisted on love

I'm twisted on youth

Eternity

I'm a twisted on you

You're twisted on me

I'm a twister to you

You're a twister to me

I'm so twisted on you

And you're so twisted on me

Pa pa padaa pa pa padaa pa pa padam

Pa pa padaa pa pa padaa pa pa padaa pa pa padam