

## Bats in the Belfry

Annihilator

'the attitude here is one of anger, bordering on insanity; a mood we all had to  
Get into to do this song. broken strings, a dozen picks, a lot  
of coffee and 10  
Drum sticks!! I'm a poet and I don't even know it! ha!!'  
I'm getting sick and tired of wasting all my time  
And trying to read between your lines  
It's hard to see yourself, when the mirror's cracked  
Why don't you try to see the signs  
It's time to realise  
It's not that hard to see  
Just open up your eyes  
I've got bats in the belfry  
Why not take all of me, or was this all in vain  
I'm crying out 'don't take me down with you'  
My pain and all your problems are coming to the boil  
So tired of all the hell I've been put through  
It's time to realise  
It's not that hard to see  
Just open up your eyes  
I've got bats in the belfry  
Why don't you listen  
I'm trying to help you  
You don't, don't give a damn  
Why can't you hear me  
I'm trying to save you  
You don't give a, you don't, don't give a damn  
Anxiety attacks as confusion rips at the mind  
Help me, my head is spinning round and round  
Help me, I guess you'll never know until it hits you in the face like a bat  
I sit here in my room without too much to say  
At least I'll live to see another day, no thanks to you  
Too late to realise  
It wasn't that hard to see  
Just open up your eyes  
I've got bats in the belfry