

Like a bolt from the blue, descending from the sky  
My brain collapses in the dead of night  
Too much for my psyche, another crack-up  
If you're awake, join me  
All the things you see, the same as what I see  
We listen to the sound of nervous breakdown  
A death that blends with a will to live  
One of the things that freaks me out

I'm waiting for a sign, have to leave this place behind  
Where no one knows my name  
Then later we'll calm down, we'll both break down and cry  
(And say) our last goodbye...

I'll break the chains, I'm out of line  
I'm living on my nerve, last days of ninety-nine  
Nightmare, conspiracy, depression and lunacy  
I need to feel, walled up inside  
Locked up, messed up, maybe there is no tomorrow  
All this thinking does me no good  
I'll miss you my love, but it's about time that this world goes  
up in flames