Babes in Toyland

3 seas between us and the very next bus
And it takes so long to get there
'Cause the now and here is nowhere
Heretic-toc goes the easter clock
Your friends they're really not
I can't take it anymore
I realize
I real eyes
I real eyes your

Lies are from your own eyes
I real eyes
3 seized between us and the very next bus
Got a 30 dollar pocket built
A plank it begs so walk it
Every thought is mine or not
Just get your fingers off my spot
I can't take it anymore
I real eyes