

I can't stand be in the spotlight  
Don't like it I never have  
The mirror reflecting the street light  
In the gutter that's where I am  
Trippin' up and down with chemical enlightenment  
Heading high gettin' off some load  
To be found in a primal state of brightment, wander 'round  
Crashin' off the blow

Oh oh gotta high speed tikket  
Oh oh on this carousel  
Oh oh this is so damn wikked  
Oh oh live in heaven n' hell

Is this the chart of my illusion  
Or is this just the way to be  
Is this the heart of my confusion  
Or is this just the tikket to me

The vigour of another, won't give me the energy  
To feel the lust I don't feel, a straight line of evil synergy  
Good morning to ya snakebit and to all ya powder kegs of snow  
I'm a transparent fish in a barrel, I feel the shakes, but it d  
oesn't show

I rather don't know anymore  
I might be gettin' low

Is this the chart of my illusion  
Or is this just the way to be  
Is this the heart of my confusion  
Or is this just the tikket to me

Is this the way I am supposed to  
Fell the things that you sellin' me  
Is this delight part of confusion  
Or is this just the tikket to me