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I am a Fluke in the world
I haven't spoken a single word
I'll have to wade through the bullshit
Baby just to find my own vision of pearl
I am a fluke in your world
And even though it's a bit absurd
I've been living in a dreamworld man
And I hope you'll enjoy what I've heard
Can't you see through me?
Can't you hear through me?
Just a moment in time...
I AM!...
FREAK!...
FLUKE!...
FREAK!
Down and under I've felt the toll
You can't hurt me any more
Writing and eating and shitting and sleeping
In rain or in shine masturbate 'til I'm blind.
In the cause and effect of the one troubled segment
Of time and the place and the look on your face.
And I write and I eat and I shit and I sleep
Yes, I eat leafy greens nearly three times a week.
And I'm not unafraid but no longer afraid of you anymore!"
Can't you see through me?
Can't you hear through me?
... Corona without a lime.
I am...
FREAK!... FLUKE!...
FREAK!... FLUKE!...
(Ah, ah ah)
FREAK!...
(Ah, ah ah)
FLUKE!...
(Ah, ah ah)
FREAK!...
(Ah, ah ah)
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