come down to my echo mind
feverdreams of neurotic kind
but I cannot feel you

head down and straight in line feverdreams of a foreign tribe but I cannot feel you

come ride on a starfish's spine
6 1 7 and 49
but I cannot feel you

would you join my starfish ride
for a 6 1 7 and 49
still I cannot feel you: cannot see behind your smile

no tears, no more cries no predicted paradise no dreams - no more scars no love to forever last hey little lucifer inside

way down for handshake time
scorn for the devil and love is mine
but I cannot feel you

would you join my watergun ride for a 6 1 7 and 49 but I cannot feel you...

no tears, no more cries no predicted paradise no dreams - no more scars no pain to forever last hey Mr. Lucifer - you're mine