Funeral Dress

hey, I'm the one that can't stop, be it night or day
I'm a fuckin' skeleton yet
dancing on your grave
a 1000 mls an hour on an
empty tank of gas
eyes open wide, getting
nowhere fast

on my way,
I can't stay,
cant you see,
I'm a psycho!
on my way, can't you see!

Veins are really pulsing, blood is boiling thin. Air is the pollution of the state I'm in.

My brain ultra sharp, a fully powered up man.

A Barbie Pokémon and I don't give a damn

Flying through the sky,
but my feet are on the ground.
A supersonic rocket going
'Boom!' without a sound
The master at control!
Completely unaware!
A psycho on speed,
and I don't care!

[Chorus]