

One drop on my tongue.  
I'll take a little taste for fun.  
In the kitchen when it starts to kick in.  
I'm crawlin' up the walls,  
Lookin' for a place to fall.  
I'm on the counter these voices gettin' louder.

"Is this think on?"  
"Make way for the King!"  
"Someone pinch me."  
"Oh shit, it's not a dream..."

And I can't turn you off.  
No, I can't turn you off.

Purple smoke and candy skulls,  
Colors bleeding through the walls.  
Dripping, swirling as they fall,  
I turn my head like someone called.  
Gotta get her number...  
Before she melts away!  
Hot damn, where's my phone?  
I think I'm in this room alone.  
I come the reality that it's a dream.  
I really wanna leave this place.  
I need someone to slap me in the fucking face!

AHHHHH!

And I can't turn you off.  
No, I can't turn you off.

Stand up and shake it off.  
Show us that you're still breathing.  
You know it can't be stopped,  
It's taking over. The,  
Darkness will carry you.  
Make sure to bury your dead,  
Before they alter your mind.  
Before they come back to life.

It's taking over.  
It's haunting you.  
This feeling's taking over.  
I think it's changing you!

I can't turn you off.  
No, I can't turn you off.