

# Help Me

Herman Brood

His balance act was just a span  
From the womb to the tomb  
He took a bite in the the circus dust  
Wondrin' who can you trust  
He took a bite in the the dust

Help me

I ain't the kind of ego  
To mix up with the psycho's  
Shootin' shadows on the roof  
What bullit's gonna prove  
Shootin' shadows on the roof  
What you're tryin' to prove

Help me

Help me  
I can't do it on my own  
Help me  
I can't do it all alone

Help me

He took a bite as a final showoff  
One last terrifyin' laugh  
Back stage horror exposure in vain  
One more idol down the drain  
Down the drain

Help me  
Help me  
Help me  
I can't do it all alone

Help me