I'm standin' in a shadow, hating the world I keep a wall around me, block out the herd It's a nerve-wreck placeto be, it kills real Ouick

You gotta scrape the concrete off your dick
But we're gonna live so happily
In a faraway place, just you and me
If I don't crap out
The sun will shine and give us a hug
The world will sing like a happy bug
If I don't crap out
No and I won't crap out
I won't crap out

I'm glad I am crazy, it keeps me trying
I despise the trendies, I know
They're lying

If you want to stir up real mud You had better pay with real blood But the birds will sing a sweet melody In a couple of green indifferent trees If I don't crap out

And you're gonna know how fine you are Gonna write your name on a violet star If I don't crap out

We'll have a window and we'll have a door And a reason to be living for If I don't crap out

And the material singers will fade into dust Like forgotten merchants of disgust If I don't crap out No I won't crap out No I'll never crap out Oh I won't crap out I won't crap out