

# Megalomaniac

Incubus

I hear you on the radio  
You permeate my screen, its' unkind but  
If I met you in a scissor fight  
I'd cut off both your wings on principle alone  
On principle alone

Hey megalomaniac  
You're no Jesus  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis  
Wash your hands clean of yourself  
Baby just step down, step down, step down

If I were your appendages  
I'd hold open your eyes  
So you would see  
That all of us are heaven sent  
And there was never meant to be only one  
To be only one

Hey megalomaniac  
You're no Jesus  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis  
Wash your hands clean of yourself  
Baby just step down, step down, step down

Step down  
Step down  
Oh step down

Yeah  
You're no Jesus  
You're no Elvis  
You're no Jesus  
You're no Jesus  
You're no Elvis  
You're no answer

Step down, step down, step down  
Step down

Hey megalomaniac  
You're no Jesus  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis  
Wash your hands clean of yourself  
Baby just step down, step down, step down