

## Crazy Eyes

Itchy Poopzkid

You wake up all alone  
Everything is a sin  
You don 't know where to begin  
Your big smile it got sad  
What was good became bad  
You threw away what you had

Your last way out is the moon  
But it's faling pretty soon  
You 're holding on to the moon  
But your conscience, your conscience, your conscience is calling on you

Let 'em hang from a tree  
Take 'em out spil a curse  
'Til their condition gets worse  
Everything's fading away  
The place you built for yourself  
Is losing everyone else

You 're holding on to the moon  
Your conscience calls on you  
And now these

Crazy eyes are calling out  
To you there 's no one else around  
You 're running scared  
You are far from stable  
There 's no escape because you 're unable  
To make up alibies  
You are lost in your crazy eyes

Take a look all around  
Well , i guess it was wrong  
To go where you don 't belong  
In the end everyone is the same  
Except the conscience we got  
You are afraid and we're not

Your last way out is the moon  
But it's falling pretty soon  
You 're holding on to the moon  
But your conscience, your conscience, your conscience it calls  
And now these

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Eyes, eyes  
Eyes, eyes, eyes  
Eyes, eyes, eyes  
Eyes, eyes, eyes

Your last way out is the moon  
But it's falling pretty soon  
You 're holding on to the moon

Crazy eyes are calling out  
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