Sometimes

Jesus On Extasy

Sometimes I wish I was robotic. All mechanical, and made of steel. Sometimes, I wish I never knew you, All my problems, would turn tu dust.

I would never be like you are, I would never act that way. And like in 1953 I'll burn you like a book.

Sometimes, I wish I was narcotic, Full of heroin, and tranquilized. Sometimes, I wish I was psychotic, Leaving everything behind me. I would never act that way.

And I like in 1953 I'll burn you like a book.

Sometimes I hurt myself on purpose. Just to see if I am still alive. Sometimes, I wake up late at night. And I realise, there's nothing left behind.