

we're biting off more piece of mind than we can chew, and oh...
did someone lose their head?
so many people, pretty people, many people
keep talking my head off

you bit into the apple didn't you?
now chivalry is dead
make your bed and sleep in it with me
I'll sleep when I'm dead

A better way to...
A better way for you

Let's just say I never got an angel
I've got some skeletons myself
But I display them on the shelf
Because I never doubted you angel
But I guess the devil's hot right now
So I'm better off right now

we've gotta find another way so we can remove
remove you from our heads
go tell these people, many people, pretty people
to chop all their heads off
we've gotta find another way to
to tidy up our beds
I've cleaned my sheets for dirty deeds and now I'm asleep
asleep, because I'm dead

and now I'm stuck on the back of the bus
the bus...back of the bus...back of the bus is where I'm proud

because Jesus is making fun of me