

This is not helping me at all  
what you are doing here  
in the name of god and love  
it's the distribution of fear  
pyramids, healing wires, analysts with fame  
I haven't got your degree  
and I forgot your name

Pick me up and put me on the ground  
set me up and spin me all around  
no, you are not the one I wish to see

This is not helping me at all where did we get this plan?  
that you could give to me what I might already have pyramids,  
healing wires, a musician's fame  
I volunteered you my eyes  
in place of facing me

Oh Hitler, in a robe of truth  
my emptiness has built your altar  
and I've worshipped myself in you forever  
until now!