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Holy shit
It's comin' down so heavy
It's comin' down so heavy
Wild thoughts are escaping and the skies are ripped open
I doubt you'd wanna be me
Flash of anger on wakin'
That's not me
More than I thought we'd ever see
Oh ? ? ?
She dismisses me so coldly
I can't freak
She's only emotional bankruptcy
Don't bring paranoia in with you
Leave the ugly fucker on the streets
Now my brain wants sunglasses too
Emotional striptease
Do you fancy it?
Do you fancy it?
Do you fancy it?
Do you fancy it?
The freakshow in my head
Now has a public gallery
This is battling evil
```