

Three, four
Straight jacket your own beauty
Because it is just a breakdown away
From the gutter to the jewel
A symbol sold in investment days
Defenceless as the pages you burn
A baby drowning under a profit cure
Money bruises the skin at birth
I just wanna lie down in my bed
Make myself different from the rest
Use a thought to put myself to sleep
Collapsing in the fields where it feels free
Where it feels free

R.P. McMurphy

Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
No more pills and no more drugs
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
No more pills and no more drugs oh
This country pisses debris
Like ugly people made pretty
Underneath cheap make up
Deformed, disguised mind decay
Buy, consume get more credit
Learn to serve a life sentence here
Style yourself in sterility
I just wanna lie down in my bed
Make myself different from the rest
Use a thought to put myself to sleep
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