

What

Marvelous 3

Quite some time, I've seen her out on the floor.
Somebody asked is she crazy, in her monotonous world.
But baby, I know you've had your relief.
So much you gave up your life for a spoon and a knife.
So you could stab the back of reality.

(chorus)

What do you say about your newfound situation?
What do you know about self control?
What do you feel when the shit is pumpin' through ya?
Is it burning you up? 'cause it's calling to your soul.

All your time spent in a closet of goals.
So many skeletons, no where to hang up your clothes.
But baby, she's got to try to survive.
Just to kick and to crawl, so sick of it all.
I want to pull the plug that keeps me alive.

(chorus)