could I have the image of doubt?
believe the 'picture walls' were so clear
the perfect human end with spite of word
that's what I thought I was about
the barrel was born straight through my head
now you watch my everyday

oh god understand
it wasn't me
your nothing in common with the grief
you see, yeah
I'm not shouting
pointing at you
you know that's something I wouldn't do
but there I was
the love of your life
willing enough to kill us both
I cried

sonic attack sonic attack sonic attack sonic attack

he's out of control he's out of control he's out of control

wanted you to feed my strange desire can I ever face myself what have I done
I really wanted to humiliate you
I really wanted to violate you so there I was the love of your life insane enough to kill us both

sonic attack
inside my head
sonic attack
as I toss you into bed

sonic attack
get off my back
sonic attack
get off my f**king back