

Have Fun

Motorpsycho

Too many toy in attic can make you go blind
But there's a lot of things to hide behind
There's a veil of illusions to mirror the glares
And to keep away the fears
That hide behind the stairs

Wow, here you are again!
So cool out on the burning sand
Will the heat fry away your fears?
Wait and see if I even care...
Have Fun

Now it's four past midnight and you ghosts are all out
There's no telling what it's all about
Throw them a dime and they will show you the way
Out of your wishing well-to heaven, or was it hell?