Inside spotlight, fire is burning in my eyes In 2025 there'll be fantasy costumes for your psyche We had a deal we had a sign we had a deal that was broken I'm not fooling around, fooling a round, Over hills under ground break it open

Scratch your name
Into the fabric
Of this world
Before you go
The skin will tear
Under the pressure
Make it deep
So it always shows

In a trance petrified to dance You wait in the wings for your curtain call On your marks come on, get set go People defend your sovereignty We had a deal, yo u were divine We had a deal that was no King I'm not fooling ar ound, Mr merry go round Or convulse on the floor like a rabid

Scratch your name
As true as love is insane

Scratch your name
Into the fabric
Of this world
Before you go
The skin will tear
Under the pressure
Make it deep
So it always shows
(X3)