Can you see, can you see?
The colors on your wall,
Reality's much different now,
The answers at your call.
Like a tiny infant,
Care with every step.

Moving through this fantasy, Now gamble, place your bets. Don't stop this trip, 'Cause I don't wanna grip. Don't stop this trip, 'Cause I don't wanna grip.

Brain is frying hard now, Hallucinations wild. Curiosity's growing, Like a feeble child.

You think you know about what I am, You can say I'm just like them My brain is burning, can't you see? We're all Rich Kids On L-S-D Don't stop this trip.

'Cause I don't wanna grip.
Don't stop this trip.
'Cause I don't wanna grip.
Don't stop this trip.
'Cause I don't wanna grip.
Don't stop this trip.
'Cause I don't wanna grip.
Rich Kids On L-S-D!