What subject are you crankin' on And what's got, you are bullets from a gun And who claims, you are words from your tongue And what claims you

And that's all I want and that's all I ask for What got you what pulled you in And what heals you a psycho walking man And all that the earthly man transcends is what kills you

Kills you
And that's all I want
And that's all I ask for
I want it, I want it