

## Su Casa Es Mi Casa

### Suicidal Tendencies

The ticking you hear is your life passing you by ...

Do you feel you're not taken serious?  
That your input is brushed aside?  
That you can get no respect  
That people may even be laughing behind your back  
Does this make you question your self-worth?  
Well it should ... because you're worthless!  
Now take the case of the new-age cyco  
Confident, commanding respect  
Taking whatever he wants, from wherever it is

I've been thinking, so to speak  
Knees are shaking, tired and weak  
I've been wondering, who I am  
I've been wondering where I am

Su casa es mi casa, porque estoy muy loco

If you have one, I'll have one too  
Not another, the one I took from you!  
Add my numbers, add it up  
I guess I got it ... give it up!

Su casa es mi casa, porque estoy muy loco

Now you've had some time to think  
Why don't you look in the mirror, tell me what you see  
Nah not on the outside, look inside, deep inside  
The true ugliness  
Not the self-created coloured hair,  
piercings hanging out everywhere  
The stuff you try to cover up and deny  
So there's a reason for everything  
Now you let the reason out  
Rising up, I feel it coming, let 'em know it's time!

I'm still wondering, why I am  
Coughing up blood, spitting up phlegm  
So much anger, hostility  
Biting and kicking, inside of me  
I'm fully cyco, partly hexed  
Makes me wonder, who is next  
You need not worry, about what I am  
But you better worry, about where I am!

Su casa es mi casa  
No quieres chingar conmigo

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