

## Mr. Anderson

## The Prostitutes

Can you walk Mr. Anderson?  
Can you talk Mr. Anderson?  
Can you see Mr. Anderson?  
Can you feel Mr. Anderson?

I feel the light is something new  
I haven't seen before  
I haven't felt before

I touch the darkness  
It's your goal  
It takes the breath out of me  
I'm standing there can you see

If you're predicting the end of the world  
It's the moral of you

It's my mind  
It's my mind  
It's my mind  
Leave me alone

It's my mind  
It's my mind  
It's my mind  
Leave me alone

You smile the threat of world on your globe  
You make belief in yourself  
Am I deceiving myself  
If you believe beyond control  
You're seeking madness and death  
You're so collapsing this math

The damnation of the foolish nations  
And the sounds keep moving on

It's my mind  
It's my mind  
It's my mind  
Leave me alone

It's my mind  
It's my mind  
It's my mind  
Leave me alone

I take the walking on your rooms  
You make belief in yourself  
Am I deceiving myself

It's my mind  
It's my mind  
It's my mind  
It's my mind  
It's my mind

It's my mind

Leave me alone