

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