A victim of your own tribulations,
Boredom and superiority,
But don't ask me, I've got my reservations.
A self-inflicted dose of pain and sorrow,
Just like I should be writing poetry,
But don't blame me I won't be here tomorrow.

By chance or design,
It doesn't matter of course,
You know I know your kind and darling, I will blow your mind.
I know your kind but darling, I will blow your mind.
I know your kind.

It looks like you've went from misbehaving, Longing for some notoriety. But don't blame me, I'm not guilty of causing this craving.

Crash starts are whether you're a coward,
Of simple fiction that's a guarantee.
But don't expect me to be turned with champagne and flowers.

But all will be fine, I promise you, Cause you know I know your kind and darling, I will blow your m ind. I know your kind and darling, I will blow your mind.

I know your kind and darling, I will blow your mind. I know your kind.

Cause I'm bored and I can't wait to get next to someone new Cause I'm bored in I'm cursing as when I'm with you.

Cause I'm bored,

But I knew the time would come, yeah I knew it all along,

Cause I know your kind and darling, I will blow your mind.

I know your kind and darling, I will blow your mind

I know your kind