

Sick. I'm walking
Tick? I'm talking.
Down the street and I'm sick
Of the talk of the trick' that's every time we meet
But.
Oh, I don't know why
Blinking, thinking something's moving across my skin
And I scratch the spot, I watch the dot, that's on the
lens but
Oh, I don't know why
Something's closing in and I can't do a thing
No, I can't do a thing but wonder.

You said I'm crazy, I know.
You said I'm crazy, I know
All I can say is that the drugs don't work no more.
My face is shaking,
Knees are breaking,
Swallow this and for once I'm mistaken
The rules I've been breaking, make you sick but
Oh, I don't know why
My mind is in an oily state of screaming sin
And the moment I want to relax is when the **** kicks in,
but
Oh, I don't know why
Now he's back again
And now he's brought a friend.
And his friend's brought a whole dark army