

# Wrong Chair

Tokyo Blade

[Lee/Marsh/Riggs]

I'm listening with both ears covered  
(can't hear those lies)

I'm watching with both eyes shaded  
(I still defy)

Oh you fill my head  
That dirt it causes mind pollution  
Oh you push me with your fuck (far) extreme solution  
The screaming hate of anger shrieks and never makes a sound  
I blink my bloodshot eyes and kick the ground

[Bridge]

Why don't you do something to help me  
I'm sick and tired of sitting in the wrong chair  
If you have something to say then say it  
I'm damned if I ain't sitting in the wrong chair

[Chorus]

Sitting  
Sitting in the wrong chair

I'm running but my feet are walking  
(but I still try)  
We suffer and you just keep talking  
(but I don't know why)

Oh your schizophrenic attitude beats nails into my knee  
Oh you raise the lid and set the chaos free  
The parasitic rats live off my back take everything they can  
(all they fucking can)  
Here's a finger, spin on it, sick man

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

[Solo]

[Bridge]

Spin on it sick man!