I'm so tired of bleeding
It's like some fallen angel
On sixty third at cottage grove
Out of my city for the day - yeah
And I'm on a change
It's a change in me

At this time, all is known And you know time drags on On sixty third at cottage grove Sent to me my angel drug

I'm so tired of bleeding
It's like some fallen angel
On sixty third at cottage grove
Don't you know that I'm on Artane?
I'm on Artane

I don't know how I'm feelin but the feeling's mine (it's all mine) And I'm on Artane And it's a change in me

What do you think when you think of yourself? You mean the change in me? Aren't you tired of living in hell? It's the pain in me. The pain in me. The pain in me..