

Flipped out far, on cushioned seats
Burned out nicely 'cause now it's happening
Try to experience all the feelings
That she loves, and then
Feel it come rushing to the top
She loves madness, so disappear with me
Time keeps on moving
Despite what she is
Try to experience all the things
That she wants
But down get your fingers burnt again
Behind are the secrets that we saw
Living colour and the living dead
Underneath the cellar door
Try to experience all the feelings
That she loves
Then feel it come rushing to the top