

Annihilator, Bats In The Belfry

Annihilator

Set The World On Fire

Bats In The Belfry

'The attitude here is one of anger, bordering on insanity; a mood we all had to get into to do this song. Broken strings, a dozen picks, a lot of coffee and 10 drum sticks!! I'm a poet and I don't even know it! Ha!!'

I'm getting sick and tired of wasting all my time

And trying to read between your lines

It's hard to see yourself, when the mirror's cracked

Why don't you try to see the signs

It's time to realise

It's not that hard to see

Just open up your eyes

I've got bats in the belfry

Why not take all of me, or was this all in vain

I'm crying out 'Don't take me down with you'

My pain and all your problems are coming to the boil

So tired of all the hell I've been put through

It's time to realise

It's not that hard to see

Just open up your eyes

I've got bats in the belfry

Why don't you listen

I'm trying to help you

You don't, don't give a damn

Why can't you hear me

I'm trying to save you

You don't give a, you don't, don't give a damn

Anxiety attacks as confusion rips at the mind

Help me, my head is spinning round and round

Help me, I guess you'll never know until it hits you in the face like a bat

I sit here in my room without too much to say

At least I'll live to see another day, no thanks to you

Too late to realise

It wasn't that hard to see

Just open up your eyes

I've got bats in the belfry