Bad Acid Trip, When You Go Madd

A wire in my mind has finally snapped
No longer am I held to binding rules
Driven insane by the actions of animal man
Too much becomes nothing for me to see
Please remove the bugs from my body
Tell the voices to stop screaming in my ear
At night I run through the park naked
Because the moon likes fucking my body
I make mud pies with my own shit
And then throw them at politicians passing by
I tell my eyes the walls aren't bleeding
Pleasuring myself in a rubber room
Talk to the aliens hovering near the ceiling
Cry to sleep cuz I know the world will end soon
I eat black gum from the windowsill
In the mashed potatoes they hide the pill
I see the eels swim in the air
Analyze white walls with a blank stare
Force-feed myself my bedsore scabs
Jesus crawls on the floor just like the crabs
I tell my eyes the walls aren't really bleeding
Pleasuring myself in a rubber room
Talk to the aliens hovering near the ceiling
Cry to sleep cuz I know the world's going to end soon