

# 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 bedsores 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