

# Freak Kitchen, Damage

You don't get it until you let me explain.  
If this shit continues it'll drive me insane.  
There's no way I can take it,  
I'm lower than low.  
My f\*\*king pride is killing me but I can't let it go.  
You see I don't know who I am,  
and neither do I.  
Could you spare me some tears cause I forgot how to cry.  
Used to think I was unstable,  
but as I speak,  
I'm peaceful and neurotic twentyeight days a week.

I'm gonna cause some damage,  
to protect myself.  
Gonna cause some damage,  
to defend myself.  
Gonna cause some damage,  
to protect myself.  
I'm gonna cause some damage, damage.  
Damage to protect myself.

Ohh.

The walls are coming closer where I lay in my bed.  
I really hope this is a joke or I'm better off dead.  
I'm slipping in to corridors where I've never been,  
I wish there was some antidote,  
some kind of vaccine.  
I wonder how I ever let it go this far,  
I see sixtyseven strings on my electric guitar.  
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I'm peaceful and neurotic twentyeight days a week.

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to protect myself.  
Gonna cause some damage,  
to defend myself.  
Gonna cause some damage,  
to protect myself.  
I'm gonna cause some damage, damage.  
Damage to protect myself.

I'm slipping and I'm sliding,  
trying to find my way home.  
It sure as hell ain't here,  
Nor it back in Gerome.  
You choose to be my head but my head's on the run,  
I wonder what my hands are trying to do with this gun.