

Freak Kitchen, Inner Revolution

There's no way you can see it
I'm acting like everything's cool
But, hell, I'm about to burst

Got two delicate options
Either I zip of the venom
Or else I will die of thirst

Down, going down to my inner revolution
Revolution inside

Got a nice little conflict
A riot inside my head
I'm at war with myself all alone

My eyes tell you nothing
But I'm closing in on myself
And it scares me to the bone

Down, going down to my inner revolution
Revolution inside