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