

# Freak Kitchen, See You In Pittsburgh

You can not see your misery  
But you are climbing on the misery-tree  
You broadcast filth, you bring us pain  
We sow a tumor in your brain

Turn on your TV, what do you see?  
You're trapped inside our philosophy  
Hallucinations becoming real  
A fair price for the shit you deal

I don't know you...

I'm not your private toy-maniac  
Well, well, well, I'll be paying you back  
Don't know exactly just what to do  
Maybe I'll die, but first I'm killing you

I don't know you  
I don't want to  
I'll see you in Pittsburgh  
Long live the New Flesh

I can not see my misery  
I guess I'm climbing up that misery-tree  
But it's my life, it's my Swiss army-knife  
Do as I want, I'll cut my self free

I don't know you  
I don't want to  
I'll see you in Pittsburgh  
Long live the New Flesh