

# Fuel, Counter

In your chambers dark powers burn  
Roulette wheel it slowly turns  
Glass coffin filled with fingers tool  
Try to find them

Chorus:  
Over the counter  
I've got it all  
Access to Excess  
respectable  
I'd feel all liberated if I had it all  
Over the counter  
I've got it all

I know no limits  
No control  
Bury the pin and boar the hole  
Itchy hand, so it's let felt  
The hell that's false  
The blood is burning

(chorus)

I wave my right  
I wave my right  
Right in your face  
yeah, oh yeah

We all gather our children  
Let's all get up

(chorus)

Over the counter  
Over the counter  
Over the counter  
Over the counter  
I've got it all  
oh yeah...

(I knew it)  
(There are no bad guys)  
(Just a stupid guy)  
(A little bit of hysteria)