

# Incubus, Meglomaniac

Hear you on the radio  
You permeate my screen, it's unkind but  
If I met you in a scissor fight  
I'd cut off both your wings on principle alone  
On principle alone

Hey megalomaniac  
You're no Jesus  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis  
Wash your hands clean of yourself baby and  
Step down  
Step down  
Step down

If I were your appendages  
I'd hold open your eyes  
So you would see  
That all of us are heaven sent  
There was never meant to be only one  
To be the only one

Hey megalomaniac  
You're no Jesus  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis  
Wash your hands clean of yourself baby and  
Step down  
Step down  
Step down

Yeah  
You're no Jesus  
You're no Elvis  
You're no Jesus  
You're no Jesus  
You're no Elvis  
You're no answer

Step down  
Step down  
Step down

Hey megalomaniac  
You're no Jesus  
Yeah, you're no fucking Elvis  
Wash your hands clean of yourself baby and  
Step down  
Step down  
Step down  
Step down  
Step down