

Primal Scream, Out Of The Void

I can't slip my skin
I'm full of dust
I'm chemically imbalanced
I'm cancer
Bad astrology's the answer
If I were a child again
I'd be holy and not insane
I've got the tear
I can't get out of the void into the light
Out of the void into the light
I'm scarecrow man
I'm made of rags and straw
I'm paranoid
I can't see or feel or speak
I lust hang
I'm so tired I can't sleep
I'm so hungry I can't eat
I've got the fear
I can't get out of the void into the light
Out of the void into the light