

# Psychopunch, Up on the Hills

Like a demon seed - I'm goin' out of my head  
I can't believe all the fucking crap that I have to grind

It's impossible - my little cotton head  
I heard you screaming out loud that you rather be dead

A long way to the great unknown  
C'mon and pick up the phone  
You're such a loser on a dead end street  
With flowers in your hand  
And a sucker at your feet

Up on the hills - take a look but don't touch  
Shooting up thrills - it's a little bit too much  
So what do you know? - and why the hell do you care  
It's beautiful up here  
Bottles and pills - (it's hard to understand)  
"coz" up on the hills - (nobody gives a damn)  
It's a sensation - (it's kind of shitty indeed)  
But still i will remain up on the hills

I can't close my eyes - oh no  
Here I go again thru two inch snow  
It's unbelievable - it's hard to believe  
Chuck is back in town with a brand new deal

I think I spot a star , down at victoria by the bar  
Promile hill wont change , I got it all with in my range.