

# Soul Asylum, Voodoo Doll

I'm hung up on a wire so thin,  
tearing out what's been trapped in  
My puppet strings, been pulled too tight  
I can see the real me's going to be a bloody fight  
I'm your Voodoo doll don't you hear my call  
Trying so hard to forget, got my bottles, got my pills, got my TV set  
I'm imprisoned by my passion, i;m a slave to my trade  
How can you be so possessed by the profit that's been made  
I live for love where love's insane, I need to numb to ease the pain  
When the end begins again, needles, needles, I'm sticking them in  
I'm your Voodoo doll, heed my call  
I'm strung out on pretty, pretty girls, I forgot about the rest of the world  
Pots and pans and good free sex my wife she is the best  
If I get bored of her I'll have a family and get into incest  
I live for love where love's insane, I need to numb to ease the pain  
When the end begins again, needles, needles, I'm sticking them in  
Think your thoughts, confirm your petty doubts,  
The spell is cast in broken glass your time is running out  
You're just a prisoner, sweet prisoner, you're just imprisoned by your own devices  
Come on out and bleed some blood and solve this f\*cking crisis  
I live for love where love's insane, I need to numb to ease the pain  
When the end begins again, needles, needles, I'm sticking them in  
Voodoo doll, don't you hear my call  
The big old world doesn't seem so f\*cked up when I'm f\*cked up too  
Voodoo doll, don't you hear my call