

# Vision Of Disorder, Done In

Lunatics we put the slit on the wrists  
Open up your eyes.

There is no sense in denying  
The places you're hiding  
One day be sealing your fate.  
To kill.

(Pre-Chorus:)  
All the things you've done  
Put you on the run.  
Just about to do you in.

(Chorus:)  
I said there's nothing for free.

Leave this place,  
Without a single trace.  
The blood between your thighs...

I chop up the mirror  
Huddled in bathrooms  
Awaken under the strangest of sheets.  
The guilt.

(Pre-Chorus:)  
All the things you've done  
Put you on the run.  
Just about to do you in.

(Chorus:)  
I said there's nothing for free.

Dream innocence.  
Watch it baby.  
You've been driving the train.

(Chorus:)  
I said there's nothing for free