

Alice Cooper, Pessi-Mystic

Don't need a crystal ball for me to see clearly
No astrology or Tarot cards
Watching CNN and holding my breath
To face the day scares me to death
I'm pessi-mystic, I'm so fatalistic
I'm pessi-mystic, I don't believe a thing
I'm pessi-mystic, I'm so nihilistic
I'm pessi-mystic for what tomorrow brings
I can't hear a word you say
So shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up
I like being sick this way
So shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up
Everybody's mind is badly infected
Everybody feeds the parasite
Everything is dark so why not accept it?
Everything is far more black than white
I'm pessi-mystic, I'm so fatalistic
I'm pessi-mystic, I don't believe a thing
I'm pessi-mystic, I'm so pissed-off-istic
I'm pessi-mystic of what tomorrow brings
I can't hear a word you say
So shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up
I like feeling sick this way
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