

Amanda Ghost, Filthy Mind

Love is gone
My tv's on
I'm hanging with the boys
A life with fools
this world is cruel
We never dispense with toys
Could you make a suggestion
for an act I would enjoy
I'm drowning
So come inside
Welcome to my filthy mind
My fingers are burnt
Forgot what I learnt
I'll never be a satisfied
Become a recluse
Enjoy the abuse
It's better to just get high
Now I feel like a baby
who has just opened its eyes
I'm drowning
So come inside
Welcome to my filthy mind