

# Battle, Demons

You've got religion on your side  
That's why you tell so many lies  
Every kiss is just a kiss  
And nothing more and nothing less  
Hold your breath were going down some

I'll stick a fork into your side  
Just to make sure you're alive  
Jeopardise our friendship  
But you've always hated that  
You say no they're gonna stone you

Cut my fingers off  
And make my hand a ghost  
So put it in your head  
Excuse my thoughts  
Why can't you say

Sometimes I live a lonely life  
Such a pointless life  
God knows I like to criticise  
The only way that I'll get by  
Yes, I need common sense  
I really wasn't born with it  
Shoot me in the face  
And make these demons disappear

I am just the same as you  
I've spent a lifetime in a room  
I've spent a lifetime in a chair  
I've sat naked in the chair  
I've thrown stones at passing cars  
It's funny ha ha ha

I'm getting chased by killer bees  
I fight them with your stale excuse  
How can you start again  
I'd give a lot to start anew  
And make my peace with animals  
Worst of all...  
I told you...

So cut my fingers off  
And make my hand a ghost  
So put it in your head  
Excuse my thoughts  
Cause you'll never say

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Such a pointless life  
God knows I like to criticise  
The only way that I'll get by  
Yes, I need common sense  
I really wasn't born with it  
Shoot me in the face  
And make these demons disappear

No matter how long I stay  
I get the feeling to leave  
I'm gonna leave right now  
Before I go insane  
And I will lose my place  
And I will never come back

I&#039;ll stick a fork into your side  
Just to make sure you&#039;re alive  
And you&#039;ve always hated that

Sometimes I live a lonely life  
Such a pointless life  
God knows I like to criticise  
The only way that I&#039;ll get by  
Yes I need common sense  
I really wasn&#039;t born with it  
So shoot me in the face  
And make these demons disappate