

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'll stick a fork into your side
Just to make sure you're alive
And you'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'll get by
Yes I need common sense
I really wasn't born with it
So shoot me in the face
And make these demons disappate