

Be Your Own Pet, Hillmont Avenue

My eyes so big, the color of the room
They believe they know things that they don't
Refresh all over like the world is new
Twist it 99 times like you'd ever been here before and well
It's a jungle in there, don't you see it?
Made of dirty shirts and stained jackets
I can tell the whole room is plotting against me
Speaking the language only objects can
I lost my mind, these little men stole it
You wouldn't believe in all the stuff this way
I met my evil half in the bathroom
Telling me secrets in the mirror
Well I'm on the floor, sticking it to the room
I might just be alone forever
They stink like sweat, I'm loose in all this mess
If I was crazy, I would have fun all the time!!!
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