

# Bloody Dead And Sexy, A Friend In Mescaline

Wake up the puppets, and throw them out of bed  
This is a morning I want you to respect  
Pull down the sheets and cut your heart in two  
This is a miracle that shines into your eyes  
I found a friend in mescaline, a one that holds him close  
And if he's done some evil things, I'm sure he will expose  
All the needles in my sick, sick mind  
I fear the morning that I'll wake up blind  
This isn't funny, this is just the point  
Trapped in my sorrow, escaped into the void  
This is a strange land, we live and die too late  
And if there is a God, I found him in my hate  
I found a friend in mescaline, a one that holds him close  
And if he's done some evil things, I'm sure he will expose  
All the needles in my sick, sick mind  
I fear the morning that I'll wake up blind (x2)  
Blind, blind, blind, blind.