

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.