

Bush, Greedy Fly

Do you feel the way you hate
Do you hate the way you feel
Always closer to the flame
Ever closer to the blade

I am poison crazy lush
Built these hands to lift me up
We are servants of our formulaic ways

I'm screaming daisies
From 14 miles away
I've got my own time
And got it all today

Make
Up your mind
I need some help
To find this mind, mind, mind

Limbo this and limbo that
You were this and you were that
Ever know that what you fear is what you find

This indian summer
I signed my life away
There's a greedy fly in here
And I fly away

Make
Up your mind
I need some help
To find this mind, mind, mind

Make
Up your mind
I need some help
To find this mind, mind, mind, mind
Mind, mind, mind

Make
Up your mind
I need some help
To find this mind, mind, mind, mind, mind
Mind, mind, mind, mind, mind
Mind, mind, mind