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

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To find this mind, mind, mind, mind, mind, mind, mind
Mind, mind, mind, mind
Mind, mind, mind