Catherine Wheel, Crank

Love my superstitious games Running circles round my brain when I'm left smiling

I love to steal this living steam My head in someone's dream I'm tired of sleeping

Call me crank, my idea Crank, so super Crank, my conscience clear

I build my canopy of steel It fulfills my sense of real A chrome protection

Call me crank, my idea Crank, so super Crank, my conscience clear It's clear

In this small partition, like a prison Explode time bomb
If you know where I come from

You call me crank, my idea Crank, so super Crank, my conscience clear Please call me crank, it's what I need Crank, my mind in seed Crank, my dream complete

Lay down, lay down, lay down