Earthsuit, Schizophreniac

Enslaved to silence I See the free But in schiz I surely stay

It is much easier to Change your tune When you song ain't being played

Youth Camp junkies don't get enough to make the buzz last Where ya'll at, where ya'll at Youth Camp junkies don't get enough to make the buzz last heads up seven up to the schizophreniac

Schizophreniac...Schizophreniac I see the stone faced to the one way track Schizophreniac...Schizophreniac Heads up seven up to the schizophreniac

Easy I flake out as I speak the words that my soul don't wanna say Changing my colors as focus brings out My subtle shades of grey

Well it's the brain child from the hostile, people of the rock Got 66 rounds of schizophrenic sounds
Yet I stress in the realm of the mental
No rental cause for applause like yental
Gentle on the wire 'cause I rock the gondola
A string habitat
Spare me no room for the fat
Pat the ground with the head that much prefer the clouds
The mind of the Pharisee is subject to the gravity
We must avoid the gravity

Don't show ya heads 'round here 'cause you're bound to lose 'em The strain will make ya choose 'em