

# Freak Kitchen, Haw, Haw, Haw

Fill my empty soul  
Take away the pain  
or  
Suck out the last drop  
And drown it in the rain

I can not feel the way you feel  
I can not love the way you love  
And you call me twisted...

Haw, Haw, Haw  
I don't know what I'm singing now  
Haw, Haw, Haw  
I lost the point somewhere, somehow  
Haw, Haw, Haw  
I don't know what I'm singing now  
Haw, Haw, Haw

Rape my common sense  
Feed me my tomorrow  
or  
Smoke my agony  
And get high on my sorrow

I can not feel the way you feel  
I can not love the way you love  
And you call me twisted...

Haw, Haw, Haw  
I don't know what I'm singing now  
Haw, Haw, Haw  
I lost the point somewhere, somehow  
Haw, Haw, Haw  
I don't know what I'm singing now  
Haw, Haw, Haw