

Funeral Dress, Speed Psycho

hey, I'm the one that can't stop,
be it night or day
I'm a fuckin' skeleton yet
dancing on your grave
a 1000 mls an hour on an
empty tank of gas
eyes open wide, getting
nowhere fast

(Chorus:)
on my way,
I can't stay,
cant you see,
I'm a psycho!
on my way, can't you see!

Veins are really pulsing,
blood is boiling thin.
Air is the pollution of
the state I'm in.
My brain ultra sharp, a
fully powered up man.
A Barbie Pokmon and
I don't give a damn

(Chorus)

Flying through the sky,
but my feet are on the ground.
A supersonic rocket going
'Boom!' without a sound
The master at control!
Completely unaware!
A psycho on speed,
and I don't care!

(Chorus)