

Herman Brood, Help Me

His balance act was just a span
from the womb to the tomb
he took a bite in the the circus dust
wondrin' who can you trust
he took a bite in the the dust

Help me

I ain't the kind of ego
to mix up with the psycho's
shootin' shadows on the roof
what bullit's gonna prove
shootin' shadows on the roof
what you're tryin' to prove

Help me

Help me
I can't do it on my own

Help me
I can't do it all alone

Help me

He took a bite as a final showoff
one last terrifyin' laugh
back stage horror exposure in vain
one more idol down the drain
down the drain

Help me
Help me
Help me
I can't do it all alone

Help me