

Jesus On Extasy, Sometimes

Sometimes I wish I was robotic.
All mechanical, and made of steel.
Sometimes, I wish I never knew you,
All my problems, would turn tu dust.

I would never be like you are,
I would never act that way.
And like in 1953
I'll burn you like a book.

Sometimes, I wish I was narcotic,
Full of heroin, and tranquilized.
Sometimes, I wish I was psychotic,
Leaving everything behind me.
I would never act that way.

And I like in 1953
I'll burn you like a book.

Sometimes I hurt myself on purpose.
Just to see if I am still alive.
Sometimes, I wake up late at night.
And I realise, there's nothing left behind.