

King Prawn, Someone To Hate

caught on the back step i see myself tripping
on the dark ship that i be voyaging
into the darkest deepest recess
my mirror image shatters into a thousand pieces
as i entertain the thoughts of my reflection
a one way ticket through the corridors of tension
the flip side, the negative vibe
too easy to hate and too lazy to like
well don't pinch me now cos i know i'm alive
from the cold fronting to the demons inside
an invasion taking me over
exiled to an isle with my own paranoia
an awkwardness that drains me helpless
like paraplegics lying in comas
in touch with my nature's a corpse that lies under
send you into stasis with a cold look stare

give me someone (to hate)...
caught on the back step i sense something's missing
from this scene to the voices i'm hearing
into this perilous vortex of emotions
the battle commences with one's defences
so check out my stature
an instinctive procedure
motions a signal - don't you come any closer
the expression is a blank
no signs of weakness
disguise the guile as i hate myself
well don't pinch me now cos i'm feeling alive
from the cold fronting to the demons inside
an invasion taking me over
exiled to an isle with my own paranoia
an awkwardness that drains me helpless
like a bad dream forever falling in darkness
the flip side the negative vibe
so easy to hate and too lazy to like