

# Neurotica, All My Friends Crush You

every now and then im fiending for my circle  
my clique are my everything  
on stage is my sanctuary where i don't feel alone  
when away around certain kinds of energy  
i feel they drain everything  
these times i say to myself that  
all my friends they  
all my friends they CRUSH!

ALL MY FRIENDS CRUSH YOU!  
like a red velvet Elvis  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
they shit on you  
ALL MY FRIENDS CRUSH YOU  
yeah I'm talking to you man  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
they shit on you

i don't like it when i have to break my circle  
i know it's not everything  
but i'm feelin' like an empty shell of what i should be today  
gotta smile for a little while longer  
can't frown upon anything  
in the end i wanna scream to the surface people  
ALL MY FRIENDS THEY  
ALL MY FRIENDS THEY CRUSH!

ALL MY FRIENDS CRUSH YOU!  
like a red velvet Elvis  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
they shit on you  
ALL MY FRIENDS CRUSH YOU!  
yeah i'm talking to you man  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
they shit on you

got the end of a barnum baily circus  
my clique are my everything  
and im sure you wanna scream to the people  
ALL MY FRIENDS THEY  
ALL MY FRIENDS THEY CRUSH!

ALL MY FRIENDS CRUSH YOU  
like a red velvet Elvis  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
they shit on you  
ALL MY FRIENDS CRUSH YOU  
yeah im talking to you man  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
they shit on you

ALL MY FRIENDS CRUSH YOU  
like a red velvet Elvis  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
they shit on, they shit on you