

# Public Image Limited, Psychopath

Psychopath dressed as a clown.  
In my psyche pulling me down.  
I put my life on it.  
And as I reach into the sky,  
the Devil and the Angels just pass me by.  
I put my life on it.  
Like a drowned man, clutching at straws.  
Written contract with a hidden clause.  
I put my life on it.  
(Psychopath)  
No way out. (dressed as a clown)  
(In my psyche)  
(pulling me down)  
And all my friends just talking crap,  
what kind of feeling is that?  
What I have, I don't heed.  
What I don't have, I need.  
I put my life on it.  
The most evil thing I can do, is to give my body to you.  
The most evil thing I can do, is to give my body to you.  
I'm going to be all over you.  
Like a rash.  
Like a voodoo.  
I put my life on it.  
And all these things,  
what we don't have.  
All these things to be believed.  
Too much nonsense to tell the difference.  
Too much fusion (Psychopath)  
from fact to fiction.  
What I don't have,  
I want. (Psychopath)  
(dressed as a clown)  
I put my life on it. (In my psyche)  
I want. (pulling me down)  
I like to wallow in sin,  
there is nowhere I fit in.  
And all these things in my head.  
And all these things that I said.  
And all these things that I do.  
They just stick to me like glue.  
A headache full of ghosts. (The most evil thing I can do)  
A parasite to the host. (is to give my body to you)  
(The most evil thing I can do)  
I put my life on it. (is to give my body to you)  
(The most evil thing I can do)  
(is to give my body to you)  
All these things, (The most evil thing I can do)  
running through my head. (is to give my body to you)  
(The most evil thing I can do)  
(is to give my body to you)