

Superdrag, Extra-Sensory

i don't know if living makes me happy.
i don't know if anything's exactly what it needs to be.
when it comes to me. she is a god to me.
i waited for so long.

i don't know if living makes much sense now.
i can't say a thing in its defense now cause it gets to me.
that i used to be so extra-sensory.
i knew it all along. that nothing could go wrong.
when i look into those eyes. nothing seems like a surprise.
when i look into those eyes. nothing seems like a surprise.

i don't think that living's too attractive.
i don't think that god is interactive and it gets to me.
that i used to be so extra-sensory.
i knew it all along. that nothing could go wrong.
nothing could go wrong. nothing could go wrong.