

# Waltari, Broken Bizarre

When I come home tired, late feel like I'm gone  
you're already waiting hand on the gun  
you force me to move my dead ass towards  
the vacuumcleaner - pass  
I fall down to the floor trying to keep my eyes open  
Oh well, is this a reason for popping?  
Oh, what a life of luxury to live in this nice insanity

You're wasting you time like you knew  
that you won't never ever catch it, it's too fast for you  
inside you mind you're closing you're eyes  
your eyes are frozen like a frozen smile

You're beating and cheating on yourself  
you're trying to be somebody else  
you would like to set me free but after all it comes back to me  
don't wanna stay close to your mind  
your mind is weak, don't tell me no lies  
I pray for justice, sensibility with some kind of ability

You know I'm turning into a clone  
but I know well what I'm inside my bone  
you will force my nature to let go  
(coz) everything's better than feeling low

You need me and I need you  
but what's all this we're going through  
my sixth sense won't tell what to do  
deaf dumb blind when I feel you  
You need me and I need you  
but what's all we're going through  
There's a desert in my heart  
feels like broken, bizarre

So disconnect you telephone  
tear the chord out off the wall  
if she's calling don't reply  
your mind's an empty hall  
it's necessary, it's obvious to step aside of the ball  
but if you only let her fool you  
soon she'll cause you a fall

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