

# Zilch, Psyche

PSYCHE

PSYCHE

Well I can't understand

I was your holy man

I was your fool of desire

I was your bitter green soul...

Crucified

PSYCHE

THOUSAND MILES AWAY

PAIN

PSYCHE

BLOWS MY MIND AWAY

I been searching so long

Like some silver centipede song

Well if so deny me

Cut me up inside and crucify me

PSYCHE

THOUSAND MILES AWAY

PAIN

PSYCHE

BLOWS MY MIND AWAY

The years come and kill me so completely

Every man just cannot be hurt so sweetly

Why did you come unto me? And then fool me?

Everybody got to be my judge and jury

PSYCHE

THOUSAND MILES AWAY

PAIN

PSYCHE

BLOWS MY MIND AWAY

PAIN

The tears cannot fill me

Oh so sweetly

Every man just cannot be destroyed completely

Why did you come unto me? And then fool me?

Everybody's gonna be our judge and jury

PSYCHE. PSYCHE... PAIN PSYCHE. THOUSAND MILES AWAY.

PAINSCREAM SO LOUD.

LET IT OUT.

CAN'T STAND YOUR LIBERTY

LIKE A WINTER'S DAY. PAIN. PSYCHE.

SCREAM SO LOUD. LET IT OUT. CAN'T STAND YOUR LIBERTY

PSYCHE. SCREAM SO LOUD. LET IT OUT. CAN'T STAND YOUR LIBERTY

PSYCHE.

LIKE SOME WINTER'S DAY