

## **Strike.Fire.Fall**

### **"Freud Said It Was Cool"**

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I said I ain't doing no cocaine,  
I got a drink to kill instead.  
I bet you for a fifth of gin  
It doesn't matter if it's low grade,  
As long as it eases my head.  
When you got it online lined up on the bathroom stall,  
The kids file down the apartment hall.  
With one sick twitch, away you go.  
With one sick twitch, away you go.  
With one sick twitch, away you go.  
With one more sip I'm out the door.

Flying down the avenue,  
Trying to find somewhere to go.  
Why does nothing get to you?  
You say, "Wake up, wake up."  
'Cause I got nothing to give up on,  
I've got some news for you,  
It's the frustrating truth,  
You wouldn't do for me,  
Like I would do for you.  
Is the buzzing in my head,  
The ringing in my ears?

I'll take the plans we aspired to the flames.  
The words we wrote down,  
Pages disintegrate.  
And with this breath I'll lift these ashes,  
Watch me stangulate.  
My mind is full of shattered faith.

Desperation is the worst perfume,  
You've got the distinct scent all over you.  
And you're in denial like a guilty groom,  
The first night of his honeymoon.  
With a tap, tap on the telephone wire.  
Witness, bang bang as the elevator tires.  
Breathe in your final hour,  
Stay at the scene of the crime for the power.

Flying down the avenue,

Trying to find somewhere to go.  
Why does nothing get to you?  
You say, "Wake up, wake up."  
'Cause I got nothing to give up on,  
I've got some news for you,  
It's the frustrating truth,  
You wouldn't do for me,  
Like I would do for you.  
Is the buzzing in my head,  
The ringing in my ears?

I'll take the plans we aspired to the flames.  
The words we wrote down,  
Pages disintegrate.  
And with this breath I'll lift these ashes,  
Watch me stangulate.  
My mind is full of shattered faith.

"There is no such thing as a chemical imbalance."

Better watch what you say,  
You've got a feeling of a severed nerve.  
You watch what you do,  
Your mind's a faulty set of chemicals.  
Shots ring on 95 (95)  
This hit is do and die.  
So I wanted, and I want you to know:  
That this buzzing sound  
And the ringing will go away.

I'll take the plans we aspired to the flames.  
The words we wrote down,  
Pages disintegrate.  
And with this breath I'll lift these ashes,  
Watch me stangulate.  
My mind is full of shattered faith.

"These drugs are very dangerous,  
They're mind altering,  
Anti-psychotic drugs.  
And there are ways of doing it without that.  
See, now here's the problem:  
You don't know the history of psychiatry,  
I do."

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