

Battle "Demons"

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You've got religion on you side,
That's why you tell so many lies,
Every kiss is just a kiss,
Nothing more and nothing less.
Hold your breath we're going down, Son.
I'll stick a fork into your side,
Just to make sure your alive,
It'll jeopardise our friendship,
But you've always hated that.
Yes, I know, they're gonna stone you.

Cut my fingers off and
Make my hand a ghost.
To put it in your head,
Excuse my thoughts,
Why can't you say?

'Sometimes I live a lonely life,
Such a pointless life,
God knows I love to criticise,
The only way that I'll get by.
Yes, I need common sense
(I really wasn't born with it).
Shoot me in the face,
And make these demons dissipate.'

I am just the same as you,
I've spent a lifetime in a room,
I've spent a lifetime in a chair,
I've thrown stones at passing cars.
It was funny. Ha! Ha! Ha!
I'm getting chased by killer bees,
I'll fight them with yesterday's news.
How do you start again?

I'd give a lot to start anew,
And make my peace with animals,
But I'm too old. I told you,

To cut my fingers off,
And make my hand a ghost.
To put it in your head,

Excuse my thoughts,
You'll never say,

'Sometimes I live a lonely life,
Such a pointless life.
God knows I love to criticise,
The only way that I'll get by.
Yes, I need some common sense
(I really wasn't born with it),
Shoot me in the face and make these demons
dissipate.

No matter how long I stay I get the feeling to leave,
I'd better leave right now,
Before I go insane and I will lose my brain and I will
never come back.
To stick a fork into your side, just to make sure you're
alive,
But you've always hated that.

Just say, 'Sometimes I live a lonely life,
Such a pointless life.
God knows I love to criticise,
The only way that I get by.
Yes, I need some common sense
(I really wasn't born with it),
Shoot me in the face and make these demons
dissipate

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