

Nasty Cats "Nuthouse"

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My windows has no glasses but nets of iron
Like in a nuthouse
White walls full of senseless words
Like in a nuthouse
My best company is inside my mind
Like in a nuthouse
And here inside I'm feeling like a king without his crown

I think one day all this will end
My friends have assured me
I'm called clinical case
By people paid to give me some pills

They have gave me a blue pill and I'm feeling
Excited now
I only think to repress the voice that turns
In my brain
My friends are giving a party and I'm
The special invited
I must conserve all my piss for when I'll go mad

I think one day all this will end
My friends have assured me
I'm called clinical case
By people paid to give me some pills

Now I'm all alone under a tree that stinks
And in my hand I've the pills I must take
And I think to the joy I will join
When I'll make them fall on the ground fucking these
shits

I think one day all this will end
My friends have assured me
I'm called clinical case
By people paid to give me some pills

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