

## Crashdiet "Tikket"

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I can't stand be in the spotlight  
Don't like it I never have  
The mirror reflecting the street light  
In the gutter that's where I am

Tripping up and down with chemical enlightenment  
Heading high getting off some load  
To be found in a primal state of brightment  
Wander 'round, crashing off the blow

Oh, oh, gotta high speed tikket  
Oh, oh, on this carousel  
Oh, oh, this is so damn wikked  
Oh, oh, live in Heaven and Hell

Is this the chart of my illusion  
Or is this just the way to be?  
Is this the heart of my confusion  
Or is this just the tikket to me?

The vigor of another  
Won't give me the energy  
To feel the lust I don't feel  
A straight line of evil synergy

Good morning to you, snake bit  
And to all you powder kegs of snow  
I'm a transparent fish in a barrel  
I feel the shakes but it doesn't show

I rather don't know anymore  
I might be getting low

Is this the chart of my illusion  
Or is this just the way to be?  
Is this the heart of my confusion  
Or is this just the tikket to me?

Is this the way I am supposed to  
Fell the things that you selling me?  
Is this delight part of confusion  
Or is this just the tikket to me?

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