

Pony The Pirate "Psychopedia"

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Did I ask this, time has made us aware
Of injustice - It started long ago
No one asked them
If they wanted it to
They had something
We got, we got some deals
In those times and
Could still the captains game
And made something
Into nothing at all

Oooon my mind
There's a thought - I don't think about it
Oooon your arm
There's a way - Oh, don't ever fight it

They are crying naked
You are never on time, no
It's like a dying star - they are fading
And just waiting to die
We are failing
We got, we got to change the way we think
Come let's burn it down
And leave nothing - and leave nothing at all

Oooon my mind
There's a thought - I don't think about it
Oooon your arm
There's a way - Oh, don't ever fight it

Oooon my mind
There's a thought - I don't think about it
Oooon your arm
There's a way - Oh, don't ever fight it

This is my Psychopedia
You got me, you got me
This is my Psychopedia
You got me, you got me
This is my Psychopedia
You got me, you got me
This is my Psychopedia

You got me, you got me

This is my Psychopedia!

Oooon my mind

There's a thought - I don't think about it

Oooon your arm

There's a way - Oh, don't ever fight it

Oooon, my mind

There's a thought - I don't think about it

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