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Psychopath "Under The Liquid Moon"

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Like a storm like a quake yeah it was a big mistake
To be digging up your past like a bullet full of hate
Ohyeah such a big mistake
Like the truth is a lie you were born to be wild
On the streets where you walk noone ever hears you
talk
It's cool who's gonna crack the fool

Downtown baby so obscene Late at night I hear you scream Do you know what I mean The sky is black little crystal eyes So unclean and full of lies

I'm not really close to her I'm gonna stay away or burn Gotta hit the road today Never to come back again , NO It's a matter of time

On a string like a puppet living out of touch Sucking liquid out of flowers
Yeah I guess she had to much to dream
If you know what I mean
Gasoline Keroscene it burns pretty good
Ain't no free rides baby
You didn't knock on wood
To late things will never be the same

Draw the line what a waste of time
What a waste of time
Shoot it up then you feel fine
Try to reach the man on the moon
When it's dry inside you well worn silverspoon
Under the liquid moon

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