

Psychopath

"Up On The Hills"

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Like a demon seed - I'm goin' out of my head
I can't believe all the fucking crap that I have to grind

It's impossible - my little cotton head
I heard you screaming out loud that you rather be dead

A long way to the great unknown
C'mon and pick up the phone
You're such a loser on a dead end street
With flowers in your hand
And a sucker at your feet

Up on the hills - take a look but don't touch
Shooting up thrills - it's a little bit too much
So what do you know? - and why the hell do you care
It's beautiful up here
Bottles and pills - (it's hard to understand)
"coz" up on the hills - (nobody gives a damn)
It's a sensation - (it's kind of shitty indeed)
But still i will remain up on the hills

I can't close my eyes - oh no
Here I go again thru two inch snow
It's unbelievable - it's hard to believe
Chuck is back in town with a brand new deal

I think I spot a star , down at victoria by the bar
Promile hill wont change , I got it all with in my range.

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