

The Tear Garden

"Psycho 9"

Visit "[Psycho 9](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I took my customary stroll in the midday sun,
I got my devil doe diviner and my hand on my gun.
Now the doings for you, and do it for fun.
Look Out!

Got this itch inside my skull, got a clip on my wings,
Now I'm seeing you peripheral, what's under your skin,
Got a basketful of puppets, a hatful of pins,
Look Out!

Some folks set up a posse in the local estate,
Down to cripple me for miles, got a crisp at the stake,
But you forgot a few believers, you made a mistake,
Look Out!

Now they hide inside their boxes, not a soul on the
street,
Except for pizzaman, strangers, and little old me,
Little old me...
Look Out..

Visit [The Tear Garden](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.