

I will die before Methusalah  
So I'll fight sleep with Ammonia  
And every morning with eyes all red  
I'll miss them for all the tears they shed

But I'm actually good  
Can't help it if we're tilted  
I'm actually good  
Can't help it if we  
I'm actually good  
Can't help it if we're tilted  
I'm actually good  
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I miss prosthesis and mended souls  
Trample over beauty while singing their thoughts  
I match them with my euphoria  
When they said "Je suis plus folle que toi"

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Nous et la man on est de sortie  
Pire qu'une simple moitié on compte à demi-demi  
Pile sur un des bas côtés comme des origamis  
Le bras tendu paraît cassé tout n'est qu'épis et éclis  
Ces enfants bizarres  
Crachés dehors comme par hasard  
Cachant l'effort dans le griffoir  
Et une creepy song en étendard qui fait:

I'm doing my face  
With magic marker  
I'm in my right place  
Don't be a downer  
I'm doing my face  
With magic marker  
I'm in my right place  
Don't be a downer

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