D.O.A.

I'm quite insane and out to wreck your weekend. I laugh at you for no real reason. I'm the dangerman, I never fit the plan. I'm the dangerman, I never fit the plan. I'll smash and crash wil dly about. I don't care, I got nothin' to lose. Scratch the sur face, looking for the sun. Still my nightmare's running on so l ong. No bars can bind me, no - not make believe. I've left your world behind me it's not what I wanna be. I gotta, I gotta, I gotta be free.