Inner Freak

Mental As Anything

Well, your body is a temple, holy, blessed Only trouble is that you're an atheist Drink too much, don't get any sleep But at least you're in touch with your inner freak

Stone move forward And your stone move back Night gets warm And the day goes black If the reasons to be normal seem feeble, weak Baby, you're in touch with your inner freak

Inner freak Inner freak Inner freak Inner freak

So you walk around with your head on the side Everybody's weird and you wonder why And you never seem to find the good karma you seek Baby, you're in touch with your inner freak

Inner freak (Inner, inner, inner, inner freak)
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