All the makers and the fakers take a pill for a thousand ills In the secrets of the sewer I betrayed you, but you loved me st ill

The best lives are invented, like the night with its' hidden dr

While my arms were swinging

To the whispers that buzzed in the breeze

But I'm not like everybody else

Origami and the Angel, is it vision or fantasy?

While the Paladins and those poets tried to sell salvation to m e

But I'm not like everybody else

I need a dollar! I need a friend! Instant replay until the end Touch and die with you

Enroll in zoo-mania, let the cowboys in Hamburg see Down in Silencer City where the Devil danced with me But I'm not like everybody else