Split Personality

Murderburgers

I am taking you over to the dark side
Rock 'n' roll
I'd like you to meet
The other side of me
Gotta getcha, gotta getcha, gotta getcha
When it's time to rock
She's a celebrity
Gotta getcha, gotta getcha, gotta getcha
I got you, I got you
And now she's got me
She drowns me out
When I shout
I'm so overpowered
I cannot hide
From the opposite side
When she takes me over
Flip the switch
Makes me split into insanity
Gotta getcha, gotta getcha, gotta getcha
Out of control
Shocking like electricity
Gotta getcha, gotta getcha, gotta getcha
I got you, I got you
And now she's got me
She drowns me out
When I shout
I'm so overpowered
I cannot hide
From the opposite side
When she takes me over
Let's co-exist
What's wrong with this
What's wrong with this
What's wrong with this
She drowns me out
When I shout
I'm so overpowered
I cannot hide
From the opposite side

When she takes me over
When she takes me over
I cannot hide
From the opposite side
When she takes me over

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