Scattered

Freak Kitchen

Waking up in pieces On Monday noon I'm a burdon to myself Gonna to crack real soonMy armour, my shield

The food for my greed

I thought I knew when it was time to quit

But only in my mind

Guess you don't know your own kindGuess I failed to walk along

My tactics were just wrong

Only in my mind

I'll make it the next time

Don't tell me the storiesBring out the wine

Turn on your ecstasy, ecstasy

Bring out the wine

Bring out my enemy, my enemyThought I made mistakes

That I had a full view

If you had your doubts

I'd beat the hell out of youYour cheering smiles

Were hatred in disguise

You didn't dare to pay the price

But it was only in my mind

Guess you don't know your own kindGuess I failed to walk along

My tactics were just wrong

Only in my mind

I'll make it the next time

Don't tell me the storiesBring out the wine

Turn on your ecstasy, ecstasy

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Bring out my enemy, my enemy

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