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
Bring out the wine
Bring out my enemy, my enemy

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