Padded Cell

Sick Things

Earth's a padded cell
Defanged and declawed
I'm living in hell it's a paradise fraud
Straight jacket minds in line to be old
Telling me to want,
Let time slip through my teeth
Well I'm not the fool,
I'm going to town
Manic reactions are always a buzz
I'm suspect, the stranger in disguise
It's forced itself upon me,
Something I can't hideSee it in - maniacs
Their eyes - maniacs
Maniacs, maniacsLooking at you inside of you
Behind your eyes, through your mind
Looking at you, inside of you
I'm invisible, nowhere to hide
I'm obscene the living dead
See the flys feed off your head
Looking at you I'm inside of you
It's walden two but the flower's deadSee it in - maniacs
Their eyes - maniacs
Maniacs, maniacsEarth's a padded cell
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