

The Air-conditioned Nightmare (with lyrics)

Mr. Bungle

Inside of me today A waste There is no one Only asteroids and empty space ...They're looking through the windows at me... Get me out of this air-conditioned nightmare Rots your brain just like a catchy tune You will hate life more than life hates you ...Burn all your mementos of me... Walkin' on air Up from the wheelchair I'll find the suicide That I deserve Walkin' on sand But it's so comfortable Forgotten where I am Here in the sun... I only see rainbows Now that the bandages are gone From the skyscrapers Through my window, there Down to the submarines Sanctuaries Birds and fairies Atop the rolling hills of hell These words are sledgehammers That pound the iron heart Of truth Of sin Vandalizing My wet dream is drying up... Bloody smiling Where's my rainbow? Where's my halo? There's my halo!

Songwriters

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