

# Psyche (feat. Sir Alice) - Killing Joke

## Nouvelle Vague

You're alone in the pack  
You're feeling like you want to go home  
You're feeling unfinished but you keep on going The reason is there  
You'll be falling 'til your feet are gone  
Because your living a hoax  
Sell us what you suss Draw your brain, a sick inspiration  
Your pill illusion  
And then you follow a transfer  
If you don't know the game  
Then you're still part of it  
Because out on the streets  
It's strange Dodge the bullet or carry the gun  
The choice is yours Yeah, yeah! Look at the controller  
A nazi with a social degree  
A middle-class hero  
Rapist with your eyes on me  
You pay some masturbation  
A priest cheers for the nuns you fuck  
You'd wipe out spastics if you had the chance  
But Jesus, Jesus  
Jesus wouldn't like it, no  
Jesus wouldn't like it, no

Songwriters

COLEMAN, JEREMY / FERGUSON, PAUL / GLOVER, MARTIN / WALKER, KEVIN Published by  
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