

Nude

Lobe

Don't get any big ideas, they're not gonna happen
You paint yourself white and feel up with noise
But there'll be something missing
Now that you've found it, it's gone
Now that you feel it, you don't

You've gone off the rail
So don't get any big ideas, they're not gonna happen
You'll go to hell for what your dirty mind is thinking

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>