Flagpole Sitta

[Punk Goes...](#)

I had visions, I was in them
I was looking into the mirror
To see a little bit clearer
The rottenness and evil in meFingertips have memories
Mine can't forget the curves of your body
And when I feel a bit naughty
I run it up the flagpole and see who salutes
But no one ever doesI'm not sick, but I'm not well
And I'm so hot 'cause I'm in hellBeen around the world and found
That only stupid people are breeding
The cretins, cloning and feeding
And I don't even own a TVPut me in the hospital for nerves
And then they had to commit me
You told them all I was crazy
They cut off my legs now I'm an amputee, goddamn youI'm not sick, but I'm not well
And I'm so hot, 'cause I'm in hell
I'm not sick, but I'm not well
And it's a sin to live so wellI wanna publish 'zines
And rage against machines
I wanna pierce my tongue
It doesn't hurt, it feels fineThe trivial sublime
I'd like to turn off time
And kill my mind
You kill my mind, mindParanoia, paranoia
Everybody's comin' to get me
Just say you never met me
I'm runnin' underground with the moles
Diggin' in holesHear the voices in my head
I swear to God it sounds like they're snoring
But if you're bored then you're boring
The agony and the irony, they're killing meI'm not sick, but I'm not well
And I'm so hot, 'cause I'm in hell
I'm not sick, but I'm not well
And it's a sin to live this well
(One, two, three, four)