dose (triple-sect mescaline mi

Filter

I believe in something else
Now go bother someone else
Stick your fingers in your book
Take a better second look
You crook
I hate it when you breach my space
And I hate it when you preach your case
And you should go down
Down
Save someone else
I think I should warn you
I think I should tell
What you've been doing
It makes you go to hell
I hate it when you preach your case
It makes me want to stick my fist through
Your face
And you should go down
Down
Save someone else
Can your preacher bring me down?
Oh, that's what I thought
I hate it when you breach my space
And I hate it when you preach your case
And you should go down
Down
Save someone else

Songwriters
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