Hysterical

ipecac

Here comes the newest apparition

To set fire to all the flowers

Now I should have known it was you who would call

When vainly I escaped into the ever-changing rapids

To your boat with a sign which read ?get in and hold on.?

Hysterical
Calls for luck
Heal the weak
We should just grow up
And so I hid behind the dishes in the night

Until you woke to find me trembling like an emasculated dog
There is no sense in even trying to track the weather pattern
Is it better to leave than to blindly hold on?

Hysterical . . .

Let me out

Of the rain

Let me down

I want to make my last mistake

Hysterical . . .

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/