

# Freaks

## The Hawk In Paris

We have a flair for the shade and the inbetween  
We like to run with the wolves from the darker scene  
When we turn the safety off, the shots are automatic  
All our friends tell their friends we're so dramatic  
We'll have you wrapped around our trigger finger  
Clean key yellow, you're the skin for our stinger  
We'll make you swoon, make it hurt just a little  
We're the boys and the girls and the freaks in the middle  
We know the halls you walk are unforgiving  
It's not the kind of place to find your place among the living  
We have a plan, we've got the means for your liberation  
You'll only have to blur the lines on a few occasions  
We have you wrapped around our trigger finger  
Clean key yellow, you're the skin for our stinger  
We'll make you swoon, make you hurt just a little  
We're the boys and the girls and the freaks in the middle  
Boys and the girls and the freaks in the middle  
Boys and the girls and the freaks in the middle  
We have the cure for your crisis never patent pending  
If you come along with us the doors are never ending  
If you want to rule the world you've got to stop pretending  
If you want to rule the world you've got to stop pretending  
See, we've got them wrapped around our trigger  
fingers  
Clean key yellow, they're the skin for our stingers  
We'll make them swoon, make it hurt just a little  
We're the boys and the girls and the freaks in the middle  
Boys and the girls and the freaks in the middle  
Boys and the girls and the freaks in the middle  
Boys and the girls and the freaks in the middle

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