

Demons

Rabbit Junk

I'm scared to death
Of myselfI can't feel anything
I can't feel anything
I have become the pain
I have become my own demonsI'm tired of being a punk
 yeah, like I ever was
 I'm tired of being myself
 yeah, like I ever amlike a quarter dug out of a homeless man's pocket
 like a finger torn out from the socket
 I tried it and I knock it
I'm just mad, 'cause nobody wants to steal my soulI'm tired of being made up
 yeah, like I ever am
 I'm tired of being tied down
 yeah, like I ever wasTurn the radio on
 to the techno station
keep it a few points off, so it sounds all ruff
 Then it matches my head
 all static with the meters in the red
I'm feeling half deadfeel the demons rise
 let the mercury rise
 I can't close my eyes

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