Top

The Bran Flakes

This is not helping me at all
What you are doing here
In the name of god and love
It's the distribution of fearPyramids, healing wires
Analysts with fame
I haven't got your degree
And I forgot your namePick me up and put me on the ground
Set me up and spin me all around
No, you are not the one
You are not the one, no SirThis is not helping me at all where did we get this plan?
That you could give to me what I might already have
Pyramids, healing wires, a musician's fame
I volunteered you my eyes in place of facing mePick me up and put me on the ground
Set me up and spin me all around
No, you are not the one
You are not the onePick me up and put me on the ground
Set me up and spin me all around
You are not the one
You are not the one I wish to see
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahOh Hitler, in a robe of truth
My emptiness has built your altar
And I've worshipped myself in you forever
Until nowPick me up
Set me up
Pick me up
No, set me up
You are not the one, no no
You are not the one I wish to see
I wish to see
I wish to see
I wish to see, me love, no, yeah

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