Sideway Spiral I

Motorpsycho

Head over heels in a sideway spiral
on borrowed wings and with senses so idle
high on the hopes 'fore the chemical wedding
the promised state in the perfect setting
praying to the beat-craving to be real
I'm right (x3), I'm wrong
So he said 'cause so he'd read
and your delusions are mine instead
convincing smiles will feed the mind
a curse put on those left behind
your wizzard's out on bail-the perfect trip's on sale
I'm right (x3),I'm wrong
Spinning 'round
sideways down
spinning 'round....
When concentration comes at last
make shure to blame the highest caste
from way out in the skies
that made you realise.....

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