# Cyclops

## Vinyl

What you try to do to me?
It seems to come so naturally
How you annoy me
How you destroy meAnd everywhere I'm walking like a cyclone
But don't mind me
How's it fair, I'm a magnet for psychos
And pretty riddles keen on meYou can lightly sling
Into my open heavy loving heart
First touch and kissy, kissySlash back razor days
The boys not to behave
Oh, they're like hoodlumsSick of themselves
And sick of their slums
Give everybody a gun
And put it on the televisionThat's reality TV, I'd pay to see
Lobotomized celebrities if it's on free
Wanna be the lovers that ever gonna seeWow, money's the church
Fame is the steeple
Everyone on the telly indoctrinate the people
Now I say thoughWhat you try to do to me?
It seems to come so naturally
How you annoy me
How you destroy meAnd everywhere I'm walking like a cyclone
But don't mind me
[Incomprehensible] and chased by a cyclops
[Incomprehensible] no ships I seeI owe more than I know to faces
Who never show the places among the hood
It's understood and obvious tomorrow
Free bags full of sorrow
First touch and kissy, kissySlash back razor days
The boys not to behaveEverywhere I'm walking like a cyclone
But don't mind me
It's not fair, I'm a magnet for psychos
And pretty little riddles keen on meYou can lightly sling
Into my open heavy loving heart
First touch and here you areWhere they put the cyclops
That's where they put the cyclops
That's where they put the cyclopsWhat you tryna do to me?
What you tryna do to me?
You make me happy

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