Tripped Out

ProCity Claim

you are the picture and i am the pen
you are the flame and i am the match
you are the clock and i am the hands
you are an angel and i am the wingsmy little inner sense
my little innocence
my little inner sense
all tripped out
all tripped outyou are a head ache i am the pills
you are the fire and i am the wind
you are a drum and i am the stick
you are the sky and i am a cloudmy little inner sense
my little innocence
my little inner sense
all tripped out
all tripped outyou are hell and i am the dirt
you are the door i am the hinge
you are the core and i am a soul
you are alive and i am deadmy little inner sense
my little innocence
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