

# Fiends

## Kerouac

Could it be the best  
Could it be a test  
You're my little queen  
I am just a gene

Hiding in the light  
Shut my eyes tight  
Talking to the wall  
Waiting for your call

Would you be alive?  
Would you take my side  
Blinded by the greed  
Are you satisfied?

Buzzing like a bug  
Moving like a shug  
Rolling with the heat  
To the beat, yeah

What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?  
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?  
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?  
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?

Could it be a dream  
Could it be extreme  
So good it feels  
So very real

Messing with my mind  
Riding in the wind  
Buzzing won't stop  
Going to the top

Could it be astray  
Could it be the pain  
Nothing left to waste  
All over the place

Makin' me sane  
Ridin' on a swan  
Coming down again  
Coming down again

What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?  
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?  
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?  
What you get in, what you get in, what you get in on?

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by NAKANO, MASAYUKI / KAWASHIMA, MICHİYUKI  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>