

An emotional charge like an electrical spark
But the fuses are two, you can't tell them apart
When the bodies collide, the bodies emerge back into one
The only urge all change in paths

But you can't help the and nothing stays still
The tiger moves on when its taken its fill
But you cling to the part like a shark to its prey
When the part doesn't last there's pain, but no one to blame
Who's to blame

Fail to achieve a basis for collaboration

But you cling to the part like a shark to its prey
The preacher looked out on my doing today
And he said, "Oh, this looks curly to me."

Johnny Yen

Ladies and gentlemen, here's my disease
Give me a standing ovation and your sympathy
Poor old Johnny Yen set himself on fire again

See the jeaned genie on his high-wire act
At the back of his mind lies a suicide pact
Poor old Johnny Yen set himself on fire again

See the young men itching to burn
Waiting for their own star turn
Needing danger, a war would do
If they can't let it out, they'll pick on you
Poor old Johnny Yen set himself on fire again

See Houdini and his underwater tricks
You were sitting at the front, hoping his locks would stick
Watch Knievel hit the 17th bus
You got crushed in the souvenir rush
Poor old Johnny Yen set himself on fire again

I said poor old Johnny Yen set himself on fire again

See the young men itching to burn
Waiting for their own star turn
Needing danger, a war would do
If they can't let it out, they'll pick on you
Poor old Johnny Yen set himself on fire again

Ladies and gentlemen, here's my disease
Give me a standing ovation and your sympathy

Come on, somebody, finish him off please
Put the poor fool out of his misery, will you
Can't you see he's had enough
Finish him off, somebody

Next!