I've Been To Congo
I Lived In Rome
Spent My Lifetime
To Waste My Brain
Now It's The Same Time Running
Out For You And Me
That Pushes Pulls And Drags Me, Baby
Back To Thee

Sometimes I Wonder
I Can't Get Enough
You're Cute And Stupid
I Want It Fast

I Want To Go To Hell

With All My Guts And Bollocks I Don't Regret Fearing And Burning

I Want To Flee
To Free My Brain
I Never Do
Something Right

Leaving The Body Taking Mine In Total Control Into The Night

I Saw The Light
I Stitched My Wounds
I Picked The Orchids
In Nicaragua's Jungles

I'll Miss Your Gams So Wet And Shiny You're My Vietnam-Child Kiss My Scars Away