

# Lose Your Delusion

A Wilhelm Scream

I've been grittin' my teeth, always workin' on a dream  
Heard you got sold out for greatness  
Avarice sucked off antipathy  
And I'm all lost in the grocery  
Wherever the bogeyman be

As for me, I'm a loyal one  
Dance with the one that brung ya  
I'll be your huckle pariah  
Spit bad words with a band on fire  
Wherever they'll have me

Wait for Deus Machina's to return ya back to dirt  
Or you can live it out  
But you don't give up, no, you don't give up  
And that's just what I loved about us  
When there's an awful lot of awful things tryin' to kill you and me  
It's so silly to believe some cursin' words could really fuck with your heart  
It's hilarious  
It cracks me up  
It sucks

I had your back, but when you talk like a kook  
Man, that transmission don't compute  
I can't relate to you  
Dark fantasies, conspiracies, the riddle-rhymes to prove  
I pay no never-mind to whatever you're on about, mate  
Gives me the shakes  
No way, no thanks

Here in the land of the hater  
You go to sleep with the light on  
"I'm afraid of Americans"  
Ziggy, I can't help it, either  
I think I'll go to sleep forever and rest in peace

Wait for Deus Machina's to return ya back to dirt  
Or you can live it out  
But you don't give up, no, you don't give up  
And that's just what I love about us  
There's an awful lot of awful things tryin' to kill you and me  
But it's silly to believe a bad beat could really break us apart  
And that fucks me up

One day, we'll say, "Who's laughing now?"  
One day, we'll say, "Who's laughing now?"  
"Who's laughing now?"  
"And why not us, for once?"

The fight song for chumps  
Let's get a drink and cross that bridge  
'Cause we won't be here again, my friend  
Meet me at the river's end  
'Cause we may not be back again  
Lose your delusion  
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