

Recording!
Are we recording?
I get it man
Chris, Chris, what's up?
Come in, we're recording
Come in!
Let's go
One, two, three, four

Hey, hey!

One man once approached me
He wanted to know my point of view
Psychotic neurotic statements
Proved these thoughts I had were true

So young I was when he stole my soul
He switched it around so that I'd play the fool
My mind abuse, I must kill the man
Who ruined my life by the touch of his hand

There must be a place to go
Where I can feel happy
There must be a place to go
Where all of us can feel happy

I can't have him win another game
[?] the rum, he's the one to blame
I'm ready now, my time has come
To take on this bastard one on one

There must be a place to go
Where I can feel happy
There must be a place to go
Where all of us can feel happy

There must be a place to go
Where I can feel happy
There must be a place to go
Where all of us can feel
There must be, there must be, oh
There must be, there must be
There must be a place to go
Where all of us can feel happy