

## Lunatic

### Dismal Euphony

The healing nails sting my bleeding heart  
Takes my breath away  
Tear myself apart  
The little girl in my bed has a gun to my head  
Looks into my eyes  
And says she want me dead!  
You know that sleep comes with drugs,  
and I'll drink my fears away  
I'm not a boyscout  
I'm a lunatic  
Lunatic,  
The bitch is dead!  
Lunatic,  
The bitch is dead!  
The fat lady sings tonight  
That voice disgust me  
I'm not a boyscout  
I'm a lunatic