I Need To Be Fixed

Emily's Army

I need to be fixed they say
The world can't take me anyway
A 1000 light years into space
I don't think i'll know my place
Hold the riots in your hand
Just make sure the prize don't land
Onto the broken tabletops
We mustn't spin a roflcopter

Come on sunset, hold my hand
Before I lift off into sand
Fix my achin mind amongst the tamed

I need to be fixed to normal
Apparently i'm not so formal
Run away to fallen skies
That I shall sing this lullabye
Put me in a black straightjacket
Never let me try to crack it
Hidden stories in my mind
Will never leave in such a bind

Come on sunset hold my hand
Before I lift off into sand
Fix my achin mind amongst the tamed
Fix my achin mind amongst the tamed
Fix my achin mind amongst the normal people in this world