

Baby, you are thorn like, stuck in gold  
I watch you from afar while you bang on the door  
You gave up every sunrise since you were born  
Now you're packing pills from the cannibal shore  
We're all packing pills from the cannibal shores

Call me a stalker while these dream boats are pushing you down  
Your body worships every moment that they tell you you're nothing  
What pretty fingers on a photograph, we're all delusional and stuck in the past  
Call me a stalker cause I generate a love that is something

Suddenly you're bored being caught in the fire  
A spider losing legs from this side of a razor wire  
You've been swimming in the dark glass since you were born  
We both want a savior we can adore... now tell me I'm lying

Call me a stalker while these dream boats are pushing you down  
Your body worships every moment that they tell you you're nothing  
What pretty fingers on a photograph, we're all delusional and stuck in the past  
Call me a stalker cause I generate a love that is something

We are all bi polar happy  
We are all bi polar happy  
Give me heart, give me love  
We are all bi polar happy  
Give me heart, give me love  
We are all bi polar happy  
Give me heart, give me love  
We are all bi polar happy  
Give me heart, give me love  
We are all bi polar happy

Call me a stalker while these dream boats push you down  
Your body worships every moment that they tell you nothing  
What pretty fingers on a photograph, we're all delusional, stuck in the past  
Call me a stalker but I generate a love that is something