

## Have Fun

Motorpsycho

Too many toy in attic can make you go blind  
But there's a lot of things to hide behind  
There's a veil of illusions to mirror the glares  
And to keep away the fears  
That hide behind the stairs

Wow, here you are again!  
So cool out on the burning sand  
Will the heat fry away your fears?  
Wait and see if I even care...  
Have Fun

Now it's four past midnight and you ghosts are all out  
There's no telling what it's all about  
Throw them a dime and they will show you the way  
Out of your wishing well-to heaven, or was it hell?