

# Fix Yourself

Placebo

No way  
I won't deal  
Go fuck yourselves  
Don't tell me how to feel  
Now I'm bored  
Of your caucasian Jesus

Not seen  
But isn't even there  
And I dream  
What you could never dare

My thoughts, are not who I am  
I've killed, I've died  
And I've tried the best I can  
I run, from you  
Harbingers of doom

'Cause I won't be pacified  
By what you're scared to lose  
And I won't efface myself  
So I can be like you

Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself

Go fix yourself  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else  
Go fix yourself  
Instead of someone else