

I will leave the wall paper life,
and run away to the foreign legion...
I will leave the wall paper life,
and run away to the foreign legion...

And as the tanks roll into town..
As the tanks roll into town..

A little bit of knowledge will destroy you..
A little bit of knowledge will destroy you..

And as the tanks roll into town..
As the tanks roll into town..

A little bit of knowledge will destroy you..
A little bit of knowledge will destroy you..

I don't know why I feel so tongue-tied;
I don't know why I feel so skinned alive.

Run until your lungs are sore,
until you cannot feel it anymore.
Run until your lungs are sore,
until you find an open door.

I'll build you up to pull you down.
Tie you to your feet and watch you drown.
A little bit of knowledge will destroy you...
A little bit of knowledge will destroy you
I'll build you up to pull you down.
Tie you to the stake and watch you burn in Hell,
In Hell...
I don't know why I feel so tongue-tied
I don't know why I feel so skinned alive

I'll find another skin to wear.
I'll find another skin to wear.