

## Dead Alive

Screeching Weasel

I know there's something underneath  
All the artificial medicated layers of illusion  
And I sense that what's inside of me  
Could be a terrifying homicidal warped delusion

Now I'm locked down in this room  
Eyes wild in a trance

What What Did somebody say a prayer  
How adorable but I'm afraid I'm way past saving  
God-damned and I can't pretend to care  
I don't know what I am but I've gone stark raving mad

I'm locked down in this room  
Eyes wild in a trance  
I'm locked inside a tomb  
I'm terrible at night

Falling bawling crawling for my rock  
Hating waiting for something to take me away

Now now don't go getting all upset  
You know it always looks worse when you're on the outside  
I'm fine by tomorrow I'll forget  
It's a blessing and a curse it's a psychotronic ride

I'm locked down in this room  
Eyes wild in a trance  
I'm locked inside a tomb  
I'm terrible at night  
I'm dead alive