lyrics : Warwick - music : Friesen/Warwick I feel uneasy What you don't know can hurt you Only lies behind your back I feel infected, take another blast Got a rosary of razor wire And my future tense has passed (pre-chorus) There's too much nothing To be left in so much doubt Too much nothing's Something I can live without (chorus) I need somebody to use God i've tried so hard I want somebody to bleed Cos I'm so sick and wired I feel uneasy A kinda freedom's hard to find No train of thought on A one track mind (chorus) I need somebody to use God i've tried so hard I want somebody to bleed Cos I'm so sick and wired I need somebody to use I get so uninspired I want somebody to bleed Cos I'm so sick and wired Hiding the scars Of my own intentions So sick and tired Of these soul pretensions (pre-chorus & chorus)