

You don't remember hypnosis.
The white burning.
Will you remember when your memory's faceless?
Ah, you got a new curse.
Which one of you will find it first?
There's just no telling,
Till we start breaking down patterned walls.
Oh, you know we hated every time you called,
'Cause we never know what to say.

You might sound crazy,
But you don't care.
You should be famous,
Oh, but you'll probably go nowhere.

So put your money where your mouth is.
Your body's coming,
Under the common-street of "Hollywood-o-sis."
Oh, but you're just not selling,
Anything to get control of this:
A new business,
Of blending in right between the pits.
Oh, you want to give them everything they name.
But you can never quite find the words.

You might sound crazy,
But you don't care.
You should be famous,
Oh, but you'll probably go nowhere.

Cause this life just isn't fair.
You don't care!

You could be crazy,
But we don't care.
You should be a millionaire.