

You don't need to talk about it  
Cause you know fucking never gets you anywhere  
There with your inner feelings  
Papa dolls, am I hanging from the ceiling  
Take your gun and oh pull the trigger  
Yeah you know that I've never been bigger  
Bigger than you, bigger than me  
Go choke yourself on your own jewellery

We're trying to find a rule or frame  
Lost the job do you step in line  
Care to find we have no shame  
Cause you've had one

This is my way, what is my way, in my, my  
This is my way, what is my way, in my mind

But when I think about it  
All the noise and it all comes around me  
And the people that surround me  
Laugh like jokers they all mess around me  
Run away and all in the gutter  
Real like butter, science to discover  
If I mean it, see that you do  
All the things that I ever want to do

I'm tired of finding a rule or frame  
Lost the job do you step in line  
Care to find we have no shame  
Put your breath on

This is my way, what is my way, in my mind  
This is my way, what is my way, in my, my

Trying to find a rule or frame  
Lost the job do you step in line  
Care to find we have no shame  
Put your breath on

This is my way, what is my way, in my mind  
This is my way, what is my way, in my, my