

Schizophrenic Jubilee

Toothgrinder

Oh, well you're a wonder?
You're a gypsy in disguise
Now pin me down and choke me out
Come on keep rolling back eyes
Well she hit the floor, like a bat out of hell
With a cocaine smile, yea and a story to tell
The count inside, the watchman's way
Let your heart beat through madness and decay
Tell me why you're here (you're here)
Tell me why you're here (you know I hate this)
I will lead the way
(Save Yourself) I can't, I won't stand for this
Broken homes hold no weight
I am holding on to these tears
I can't, I won't stand for this. I am holding on to you