

## SPEZIAL

Triple One

She said before you go to bed  
She said remember me  
You'll live a better day  
She said before you go to bed  
Dream a better dream  
You'll live in ecstasy

It's alright, I'm alright  
It's alright

But all I'm dreaming is murder  
All I'm seeing is murder

Waiting on some special  
We can get high untangle  
Waiting on some special  
Maybe we need nothing at all

No no, this isn't what Marty wanted  
Practically preasured 'fore my whole shit started  
Was a little kid, squid dick, note book, drawing kit  
Hated reading, Loved eating, loved TV, it was easy  
Hated bullies, no, I didn't, like the way they treated me  
They pedigrees, I'm a mutt  
Caught inside this little rut  
Why I can't retaliate  
I was never big enough  
Copped it every single class  
Every day, every lunch  
So I found my way out  
Plotted in my days out  
Copped a little thingy  
And I kept it in my playhouse  
Now they never run a muck  
Now I get to eat my lunch  
Laughing at the system  
Cause I broke it, diamond in the rough

Something special  
Something special

Waiting on some special  
We can get high untangle  
Waiting on some special  
Maybe we need nothing at all

Look at the blocks  
Look at the shops  
Look at the road  
Where do you go  
Look at the clock  
Looking for control  
Isn't it beautiful  
Isn't it complex  
Living in grey space  
Go home no destination  
I'm disconnecting my soul

I'm trying to reconnect with myself  
I don't know what I think is worse  
Could it be that I hate myself  
Could it be that I'm missing signs like  
Orange soda, pistol out the cobra  
I can feel myself slipping  
All forgiven when it's over

Waiting on some special  
We can get high untangle  
Waiting on some special  
Maybe we need nothing at all

(Still need nothing at all)