

I'm just a back door
To your front door
And I cannot wait
For the dirty light

I'm just a no clue
In your freak zoo
And I know you idolise in your eyes

Much to my protest
You wake and you make me stay
I am standing on a tower of power
I am laying on a blood stained freak yeah

Did you hear me scream?
Wanna push me back in
Change to the pebble that I am
Go back to the ocean I was

Go the bone
Come the cease
Knot my hands
In my fleece

I'm just a back door
To your front door
And I know you idolise in your eyes

I'm just a failed goon
In your creepy zoo
And I know you idolise my eyes?

Yeah much to my protest
You wake and you make me stay
I am standing on a tower of power
I am laying on a blood stained freak yeah

Did you hear me scream?
Wanna push me back in
Change to the pebble that i am
Go back to the ocean I was

Go the bone
Come the cease
Not my hands
In my fleece
Not my hands, not my hands, not my hands, not my hands
Where'd they go, where'd they go, where'd they go, where'd they go
Pristine Christine, Pristine Christine, Pristine Christine, Pristine Christine