

Crazy

Mushroomhead

In a church by the face
He talks about the people going under
Only child knows
Lost and crazy, we're lost, lost crazy
A man decides after seventeen years
That what he goes there for is to unlock the door
While those around him criticize and sleep
We're lost and crazy, we're lost and crazy
And through a fractal on a breaking wall
Well I see you my friend and touch your face again
Miracles will happen as we trip
Lost and crazy, we're lost and crazy
But we're never gonna survive unless
We get a little crazy
No we're never gonna survive unless
We are a little
Crazy are the people walkin' through my head
One of them's got a gun to shoot the other one
Yet together they were friends at school
Get it, get it, get it, no
If all were there when we first took the pill
Then maybe maybe maybe maybe
Miracles will happen as we speak
Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
But we're never gonna survive unless
We get a little crazy
No we're never gonna survive unless
We are a little crazy
No no never survive unless we get a little bit
Crazy are the people walkin' through my head
One of them's got a gun to shoot the other one dead
And together they were friends at high school
Get it, get it, no, no, take it, take it, no, no
In a sky full of people only some want to fly
Isn't that crazy, crazy?
In a Heaven full of people only some want to fly
Isn't that crazy, crazy?
In a world full of people only some want to fly
Isn't that crazy, crazy?
Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
(But we're never gonna survive unless we get a little crazy)
Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
(No we're never gonna survive unless we are a little crazy)
Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
(No no never survive unless we get a little bit)
Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
(No we're never gonna survive unless we go a little crazy)

Lost and crazy we're lost and crazy
Always dismissed, never been kissed by a virgin
I see the stained lips against my religion
We get the one half to the clone war
Your number's in the phone book
Check your number, it's the second verse, lost
We're lost and crazy, we're lost and crazy
We're lost, lost, crazy
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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