

Fuel, Counter

In your chambers dark powers burn
Roulette wheel it slowly turns
Glass coffin filled with fingers tool
Try to find them

Chorus:
Over the counter
I've got it all
Access to Excess
respectable
I'd feel all liberated if I had it all
Over the counter
I've got it all

I know no limits
No control
Bury the pin and boar the hole
Itchy hand, so it's let felt
The hell that's false
The blood is burning

(chorus)

I wave my right
I wave my right
Right in your face
yeah, oh yeah

We all gather our children
Let's all get up

(chorus)

Over the counter
Over the counter
Over the counter
Over the counter
I've got it all
oh yeah...

(I knew it)
(There are no bad guys)
(Just a stupid guy)
(A little bit of hysteria)