

# Jesus On Extasy, Sometimes

Sometimes I wish I was robotic.  
All mechanical, and made of steel.  
Sometimes, I wish I never knew you,  
All my problems, would turn tu dust.

I would never be like you are,  
I would never act that way.  
And like in 1953  
I'll burn you like a book.

Sometimes, I wish I was narcotic,  
Full of heroin, and tranquilized.  
Sometimes, I wish I was psychotic,  
Leaving everything behind me.  
I would never act that way.

And I like in 1953  
I'll burn you like a book.

Sometimes I hurt myself on purpose.  
Just to see if I am still alive.  
Sometimes, I wake up late at night.  
And I realise, there's nothing left behind.