

Placebo, Fix Yourself

No way
I won't deal
Go fuck yourselves
Don't tell me how to feel
Now I'm bored
Of your caucasian Jesus

Not seen
But isn't even there
And I dream
What you could never dare

My thoughts, are not who I am
I've killed, I've died
And I've tried the best I can
I run, from you
Harbingers of doom

'Cause I won't be pacified
By what you're scared to lose
And I won't efface myself
So I can be like you

Go fix yourself
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