

I can't seem to face up to the facts

I'm tense and , and I can't relax

I can't sleep 'cause my 's on fire

Don't touch me, I'm a live wire

Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est?

Fa-fa-fa-fa, fa-fa-fa-fa-fa, far, better

Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away

You start a , you can't even finish it

You're talking a lot, but you're not anything

When I have nothing to say, my are sealed

Say something once, why say it ?

Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir-là

Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir-là

Réalisant mon espoir

Je me lance, vers la gloire, okay

We are vain and we are blind

I people when they're not polite