

# The Bastard Fairies, Habitual Inmate

When I wake I wash my hands, I wash my face  
I do it all over again  
In the morning I take my pills, I wash my hands  
And I panic and do it again

You know I'm a systematic victim  
I'm a systematic victim  
Uh-huh

In the afternoon I leave my house, I check the door  
And I close it and close it again  
All I think about is parasites, bacteria and germs  
Diseases galore

You know I'm a systematic victim  
I'm a systematic victim  
Uh-huh

I can't stand still  
I can't sit down  
I can't stop my world from going 'round  
Repetition, reiteration  
Periodic rinse and repeat

Before slumber, is the gas off? Is the door locked?  
I check it and I check it again  
Wash my hands, I brush my teeth, I wash my face  
I think I'll do it again

You know I'm a systematic victim  
I'm a systematic victim  
Uh-huh

I can't stand still  
I can't sit down  
I can't stop my world from going 'round  
Repetition, reiteration  
Periodic rinse and repeat

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