Therapy?, Limbo

Thunder and lightning are ready to drop I'm here, waiting for the whole thing to stop And wash away this stagnant skin on me On the eve of my release

She's dreaming fairy tales all the time She'll kill me, 'cos she's so loud all the time Wash away this stagnant skin on me On the eve of my release

Limbo Limbo Limbo Limbo

Limbo

Limbo

Limbo

Limbo

Thunder and lightning are ready to drop I'm stuck here, waiting for the whole thing to stop And wash away this stagnant skin on me On the eve of my release

Limbo

Limbo

Limbo

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Limbo