

Drowning before sleeping
Panicking while dreaming
Guns, knives, shots, fire
Nights always dire

Never love, always hate
Depression is the endless fate
Fear, darkness, restless soul
Never getting out of this hole

Psychos like us
On the never stopping bus
Psychos like us
On the never starting bus
Psychos like us
On the crashing burning bus
Psychos like us
What bus?

Lurking doubts out of control
Future shining bright as coal
Shaky, dizzy, out of mind
No way to see, rushing blind

Psychos like us
On the never stopping bus
Psychos like us
On the never starting bus
Psychos like us
On the crashing burning bus
Psychos like us
What bus?

Hazard, Pain, Doubt, Fear
Never finding any gear
Prisoned, trapped and caught
Not even thinking one clear thought

Psychos like us
On the never stopping bus
Psychos like us
On the never starting bus
Psychos like us
On the crashing burning bus
Psychos like us
What bus?

Psychos like us
Psychos like us
Psychos like us
What bus? What bus? What bus?