

I am a scientist - I seek to understand me:
All of my impurities and evils yet unknown.
I am a journalist - I write to you to show you:
I am an incurable, and nothing else behaves like me.

**And I know what's right,
But I'm losing sight of the clues,
For which I search and choose to abuse,
To just unlock my mind, yeah, and just unlock my mind.**

I am a pharmacist – prescriptions I will fill you:
Potions, pills and medicines to ease your painful lives.
I am a lost soul, I shoot myself with rock & roll.
The hole I dig is bottomless,
but nothing else can set me free.

**And I know what's right,
But I'm losing sight of the clues,
For which I search and choose to abuse,
To just unlock my mind, yeah, and just unlock my mind.**

I am a scientist - I seek to understand me.
I am an incurable, and nothing else behaves like me.

Everything is right.
Everything works out right.
Everything fades from sight,
Because that's alright with me.