

Haystack In The Needle
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When the fog rolls in you'll see my face
In the dead of night or in a dusty haze
And when you open your eyes and the sky looks clear
Truth is baby I am always here

I am the haystack in the needle
I am the rain on your parade
I am the one to crash your party
Just when you thought you had it made

Like a paranoid stalker beyond a doubt
I will rattle your cage till the truth comes out
In your house of cards I'll be the ace of spades
And remind you of the tricks you played

I am the haystack in the needle
I am the rain on your parade
I am the one to crash your party
Just when you thought you had it made

You think you got away with murder
But your only out on bail
Your lies will go no further
I'm the hellhound on your trail

You can plead the fifth till the cows come home
But you can only reap what you have sown
I am the sucker punch when you're riding high
Only the figment of your schizo mind

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I am the rain on your parade
I am the one to crash your party
Just when you thought you had it made