I don't really know which way to go
What I really want to do
Can't you see the pain overload behind mine eyes?

Expecting mass perfection So the plan will carry through A gift from above? A curse in disguise? Can't find a soul who'll sympathize

I'm a genius in pain, I'm a genius in pain
Try to keep a pace impossible to sustain
I'm a genius in pain, I'm a genius in pain
Well I've got to let the storm strike out of my brain
I'm a genius in pain, I'm a genius in pain
Said "Make no mistakes or it'll all go down the drain"
I'm a genius in pain, I'm a genius in pain
Said "Give me enough time and I'll go insane"

Ad Hoc, Ad Loc, Quid Pro Quo So little time, so much to know All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy The fuses blow

Expecting mass obedience So my life will go as planned Is it my friend? Is it my foe? Too many directions that I can go

When I snap, my springs unwind Will I take it out on you? Can't you see the danger signs behind mine eyes?

Expecting mass destruction
If it doesn't go my way
Doesn't matter to me who lives or dies
Never, No, never will I compromise!

Genius! - In pain!
Genius! - In pain!
Genius! - In pain!
Genius! - In pain! In pain! In pain!