

You're standing on a hill, looking down at the city  
Thinking 'bout your life and your bottle of pills  
They released you from the hospital, you're cured!  
So this is how freedom feels?

Largactyl Relax (it's only paranoia)

Feel a little numb? Feel a little tired?  
Your brain's asleep and your body's retired  
You've learned to fit in. OBEY!  
You're just a shadow of what you used to be

Largactyl Relax (it's only paranoia)

A comfortable life? A car and a wife?  
It's only a dream but it's fuckin' obscene  
You've learned to fit in, a vegetable!  
Senility! At 21 they'll be coming for you