

# Schizophrenia

Blue October

A silver plated numbing gum  
And Jesus resting on my thumb  
A hard to reach malaria  
I've got the mood that seems to scare ya  
And I'm paranoid self destroyed  
Believe me Lord I'm sorry  
I've got the mood that seems to bury ya  
I've got the nightmare called...  
Schizophrenia

I cry I cry and I don't know why  
The fever becomes my home  
I cry I cry and I don't know why  
The fever becomes my home  
Becomes my home  
Becomes myyyyyyyyyyyyyy hoooooooooome

And I love it when you're holding me  
You have a gentle way of calming  
I haven't felt that way since 1993  
When my mother held me  
I bet you're waiting for a long sob story  
Of how I was mistreated again  
No, 'cause no I wasn't built that way  
I was strong but desperately brave  
And I didn't mean to scare ya...  
Schizophrenia