Psychic Cyclus I-iii

Illdisposed

Come on, I'll help you I'll save you, regain you and feel you Didn't mean to, wasn't intended To make you wanna cry Listen, yeah listen You got to, you need to, I want you I'll satisfy your every need If you satisfy me

That's the way I am, I am he

Two hearts, colliding It's frightening, exciting, the way we are hiding Our feelings for each other As if there were another Hatefull, yeah hateful It's so cool to hurt you, this way too I'm pityful don't I know it But do I give a fuck

The mirror, reflecting The image neglecting Though inward I'm searching I cannot find a single clue Hippies, you're hippies You're not strong. You're weakies Come closer. I hate you You stink, we'll never be friends