

## 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