

## Psykosis

### Impaled Nazarene

I need to defragment my head  
I am going insane  
Creepy fucking crawlers  
Crawling under my skin  
I can feel the pressure  
Steaming from within

I need to wake up the dead  
Lead them to salvation  
Realize the futility of life  
Deeds, actions undone  
By seismic scale  
I score blank zero

Life equals conspitation  
In our society  
Life is conspitation  
In our society

I want to defragment my head  
Start from the beginning  
Without creepy crawlers  
Without killing pressure  
I am puking myself dead  
I am afraid of vomiting  
What if I lost this game  
And did not even get it

I am trapped in a dream  
Yet I know I am awake  
Can somebody help me  
Give me more pills  
So that I survive one more day  
Without shitting myself

Life equals conspitation  
In our society  
Life is conspitation  
In our society