

They give me medicine to keep me calm
Afraid my head will explode like a nuclear bomb
Electrodes connected to my brains
Shooting tranquilizer straight into my veins
In the hands of a nutty psycho quack
That calls me a dangerous maniac
Eager to perform lobotomy
For his own pleasure and a doctor degree
They say I'm crazy
That my mind is weird and hazy
Out of control was what they said
Guided by voices in my head
They call me crazy
A freak, coo-coo and dazy
That was what the doctor said
So here I am strapped to my bed
Locked away in this depressive tomb
I'm slowly dying in my rubber room
I'm a victim of their anxiety
Too different and unfit for society
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