Bad or a wet dream, feelin' so in between Gun in my pocket and a target on my head Right on the wrong road, he talks to me through dogs Not sure who it is but I know it ain't God

Feel like they're watchin' me, know that they're watchin' me Come on, let's go, got two tickets to the moon

Now what are you supposed to do

When they got their hooks in you?

Do you believe me? I was there And did you hear it? Yeah

Not my fault, wasn't even there Rest of the world, all gone insane Can ya hear the dogs barkin', can ya hear the dogs speak? Seen it on the TV, something gonna break

Now how am I supposed to breathe when there is no air? And how am I supposed to be? If those hooks are pullin' me down

If you release me, won't be there If you leave me, I won't care

I hear black, it has no mercy I hear black, it has no mercy Repeating in my head, in my head, in my head In my head, in my

From the inside out, talk to me in tongues
The worst of this I understand
That the flies are breeding, the wounds are bleeding
There'll be no healing in my house

From the inside out, from the inside out From the inside out, you know I'm not the same

If you release me, won't be there And if you leave me, I won't care

I hear black, it has no mercy I hear black, it has no mercy Repeating in my head

Repeating in my head, repeating in my head Repeating in my head, in my head