

## mentally deranged

Pale Forest

There's that something in your eyes again  
I can't get you to speak  
I try to catch your gaze  
Are you watching someone else?

I try to hold you up, but you go limp  
and you feel so cold  
I try to get you to communicate  
but you are stuck, controlling your own fate

Can you hear me?  
I think maybe not  
Can you bear me?  
holding on to what I haven't got

And so I swallow the bitter pill  
turn my back and head for home  
Tears in my eyes and fading will  
please don't leave me alone

Can you hear me?  
I think maybe not  
Can you bear me?  
holding on to what I haven't got

A snap of fingers and you're back again  
your eyes turn to warm  
But there is something which will now be changed  
now I'm the mentally deranged

Can you hear me?  
I think maybe not  
Can you bear me?  
holding on to what I haven't got