

# Maniac

Papa Roach

I woke up in the morning, down a rabbit hole  
My head is spinnin', thin I might've lost control  
I look around the room and I'm thinking "how'd I get here?"  
Yeah

Was I the life of the party, was I a maniac?  
I try to remember but nothing's coming back  
Somebody, call a doctor, better call the doctor  
'Cause I think I'm losing it

Face flushed down this train again  
(I think I'm losing it)  
Chasing problems in my head  
Everybody says that I'm losing my shit  
I should calm down, but you know I can't quit  
(I'm losing it)  
Face flushed down this train again

Stranded at a hotel, lookin' in the mirror  
'Cause everything's hazy and nothing seems clear

Am I a manic depressive, am I a maniac?  
I see the reaper in people until they fade to black  
Somebody, call a doctor, better call the doctor  
'Cause I think I'm losing it

Face flushed down this train again  
I think I'm losing it  
Chasing problems in my head  
Everybody says that I'm losing my shit  
I should calm down, but you know I can't quit  
(I'm losing it)  
Face flushed down this train again  
(And now I'm losing it)

I've been living in my anxiety  
I've been living in my anxiety  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I've been living in my anxiety  
I've been living in my anxiety  
I've been living in my anxiety  
I've been living in my anxieties