

# Deranged

Pretty Maids

The bullets in the gun  
My fury overruns  
I've lost my faith in Jesus, Mary and the  
Holy Ghost  
Lost belief in God  
The devil steers my thoughts  
And now I hate the ones  
I loved the most

Deranged Need someone to blame  
Need someone to sacrifice  
To take on all my pain  
Decide  
The world deserves to die  
Want someone to suffer like the way  
I'm hurt inside

My brain is all diseased  
I feel no empathy  
My misery has left me deadly  
I'm sickened by it all  
Heed the inner call  
Defeat is all this world has left me

[CHORUS]

Now the dark side of my mind  
Has wakened up the beast inside of me  
Gotta kill to feel alive  
Shoot em all and make my mark on  
History  
I'll make history and blow it all away

[CHORUS]