

Paranoid

Tantric

You all alone there in the dark
Shadows sinking into you
You're so afraid of everything
Is there something left for you

Why bleed for the wicked
If the wicked don't bleed for me
Got to stand up
Psych myself up
That's the way it's gonna be

Why can't I move
I'm tied up here
He said I've seen this
Pain before
Sometimes I want
To disappear
Got to tell ya
I'm feeling paranoid

What you gonna do
What you gonna be
When they're coming after me
I know that I'm feeling the lonely one

Drinking away
Smoking away
Anything to stop the noise
Inside your head
Numbness instead
Until your thinking
Finds a cure

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