

# 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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