

Deluded Son

Therapy?

My little friend
I don't understand
Where you begin
And where you end
I've seen you back and forth
And left to right
Always well within sight

I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

Deluded son

I can collect
The world round my neck
All I have done
I was compelled
I've seen you back and forth
And left to right
Always well within sight

I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

Deluded son

I am the one
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