

# Schizophrenia

## Descendents

It's dark outside, I'm riding alone  
But I know the road  
Can't even see ahead of my nose  
But I know the road  
A little scared, but I know where to go  
Cuz I know the road  
I can do it by feel, take it real slow  
I know the road

Hold on--a fork in the road  
Life in transition  
Hold on--moving too fast  
In the wrong direction  
Hold on--gotta feel the road  
Know my position

Break the speakers, crack the books  
Over you shoulder, not another look  
Burn off the shackles of a wooden past  
Melt through the ice, be free at last  
Dare to be stupid, dare to smell  
You can be crazy, you can be hell  
The end result is always the same  
Whichever you choose, you lose--you're insane

Granite poured into my veins  
Black hole explodes in my brain  
The accident is to blame  
You say you're going insane  
Say it like you mean it, man  
I wish I could, but I can't  
You say that life is a pain  
It isn't for me, man  
I don't feel anything at all

Shield myself from the world  
Hold everything inside  
Fold my arms across my chest  
Shield the world from myself  
Make sure the sleeves are tied  
Wrap my arms across my chest  
Death is my life  
Life is my Death  
Lay my arms across my chest

I know the road, I know where it goes  
I know the road, I know where it goes  
Don't tell me what I already know  
I know where it goes, that's why I'm going so slow