

Uncontrolled thoughts  
They told me to kill  
I can't help it  
I'm not myself  
I hate you so hate me  
This won't sell  
I can't help it  
I'm not myself  
I'm sick, sick, twisted...  
I'm stuck, I'm caught...I can't resist

This is me now  
Once again  
I can't help it  
I can't pretend  
Who are you inside now  
This can't sell  
I can't help it  
Can't you tell  
I'm sick, sick, twisted...  
No thought, no reason, no consequence  
Sick, sick, twisted...

Bullet goes in...Brain comes out...  
Bullet goes in...Brain comes out...  
Bullet goes in...Brain comes out...  
Bullet goes in...Shit comes out...

Who am I now  
I can't tell  
I can't help it  
I'm not myself  
I hate you so hate me  
I don't care  
I can't help it  
I'm not myself  
I'm sick, sick, twisted...  
I'm stuck, I'm caught...I can't resist  
I'm sick, sick, twisted...

There's too many people in this world  
There's too many people fuck this world

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