## **Temporary Insanity**

The Psycho Realm

You better dig deep and find soul 'Cause you're lost, need guidance, which way to go People are despicable, unpredictable spirits Calling out so all you weak-minded hear it To take control over your mind and body Hip-hop is more than just a flow in a party Strike down the unoriginal hypocrites Let 'em burn at the stake like chicken strips Fried cut up denied respect Some have lost their lives and ided through their neglect May they all rest in peace where they lay Where we continue to struggle and live our lives day to day

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a madman on the verge of insanity? Looking out the window I see the animals in the darkness the fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

The heartless roam bare chests, woman with bare breasts Hollow, follow the sun God, Apollo, wake up tomorrow with yellow eyes seeing visions of explicit visits to the other side with precision temporarily losing my head stedily falling heavily on my shoulders getting me on my achilles heel, I fell like somebody pulled the plug from my brain signals indicate I'm on my way, open the gates, be insane psycho babble, constant battle with myself pop the top on the pain killers on the top shelf I need help to maintain my mental health but overall, I'm doing what it takes to get my shoe in the door from two charectors behaving like bad actors not sticking to their roles causing more drama after the show is over, I feel like a soldier caught between two brigades which one am I to aid

What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a madman on the verge of insanity? Looking out the window I see the animals in the darkness the fearless, the scandalous, the heartless

If there's ever road ahead, then cars will be crashing high in front of their lives flashing by no time to ask why you know how it is in the city we roam you're crazy, therefore you're making me go cyclone all pursuits go in a stole Lo-lo followed by the rival L.A. 5-0 narcs are led to the dark, then brought down to the concrete around downtown I personally take care of all you wicked ass hollywood sheriffs what if one night you just come beating on a wicked drum? I'm going through a quick view of what I thought was my mind being torn apart? What do you see when you're looking into the eyes of a madman on the verge of insanity? Looking out the window I see the animals in the darkness the fearless, the scandalous, the heartless