

Watching Evangelion with a big fat slug of ketamine
I lost the plot a little while ago, woah
My dog just died, my friends hate me
I saw myself on MTV, and my ego is not my amigo (Yeah, yeah)

Oh, maybe I don't belong on this planet
Red crescent moons all over my hands
It's too much to take, I can't understand it
Someone tell me

Why am I this way?
Stupid medicine, not doin' anything
What the hell is fucking wrong with me?
I guess there's no remedy
I'm so terribly lost

Imaginary enemies, suicidal tendencies
Serotonin's proper on its arse, oh-oh
I used to go to therapy, but the doctor tried to section me
The next time that I open up to someone will be my autopsy
'Cause

I don't think I belong on this planet
Red crescent moons all over my hands
It's too much to take, I can't fucking stand it
Someone tell me

Why am I this way?
Stupid medicine, not doin' anything
What the hell is fucking wrong with me?
I guess there's no remedy, own worst enemy
I'm so terribly lost

And if I keep this up
I think I'm gonna break down
If I keep this up
I think I'm gonna break down

Oh my God
I think I'm gonna break down
Oh my God
I think I'm gonna break down
(Woah-oh-oh-oh)
I think I'm gonna break down
(Woah-oh-oh-oh)
Someone tell me

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