Paranoid
Questioning myself
Hide my skeletons
On the highest shelf
Sallow words
Whisper in your ear
Are you listening?

I'd almost forgotten how
To tell you what I'm all about
I built it up to knock it down
Ugh huh

Yes I'm a bitch I complain
I think I'm bent out of shape
But you get, what you get
(And you ain't heard nothing yet)
This only ends in one way
It's not an even exchange
But you get, what you get
(And you ain't heard nothing yet)

Shadowing
All of your truths
Promises
There wasted on you
I'm amazed
You're stuck in your ways
Are you listening

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But you get, what you get
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But you get, what you get, what you get

Dripping with a fever Lunacies a pain game Giving into reflex Sanity's a plain Jane

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