

I can't get out of my bed, think there's magnets in my mattress
Might as well just be a casket for all I care
Oh no, here we go again
The bad thoughts are creeping in
The bad thoughts are creeping in
When I feel crazy, I hide it, then fall apart in private
Where my mirror's the only one who sees my tears
There's a method to my sadness, it's a chemical imbalance
And my head is damaged way beyond repair

I'm a manic depressive, passive aggressive, emotionally repressed
Introverted, extroverted, melancholic, alcoholic mess
I wish my inner thoughts were dinner conversation
I wished on every star and every constellation, mmm, yeah

Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh (I'm a manic depressive)
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh (I'm a manic depressive)
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh (I'm a manic depressive)
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh (I'm a manic depressive)

Some days, I wish I was dead
Think I'm broken, I can't fix it
It's an intangible sickness, but it's there
Oh no, here we go again
The bad thoughts are creeping in
The bad thoughts are creeping in
So I wrestle my demons 'til I go off the deep end
Where I'm drowning and I can't come up for air
I've tried every medication and I've gone in hibernation
Hiding in my room like a bipolar bear

I'm obsessive, compulsive, and self-destructive
Hey, what did you expect?
Narcissistic and neurotic, I'm just one big ball of stress
I wish my inner thoughts were dinner conversation
I wished on every star and every constellation
I wish that I was calm and wasn't always anxious
The bad thoughts are creeping in
The bad thoughts are creeping in, oh
The bad thoughts are creeping in
The bad thoughts are creeping in, oh
The bad thoughts are creeping in
The bad thoughts are creeping in

Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh (I'm a manic depressive)
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh (I'm a manic depressive) (Creeping in)
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh (I'm a manic depressive)
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh (I'm a manic depressive)

Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh
The bad thoughts are creeping in
The bad thoughts are creeping in, oh
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh
The bad thoughts are creeping in
The bad thoughts are creeping in, oh
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh
The bad thoughts are creeping in

The bad thoughts are creeping in, oh
Oh, manic, oh, manic, oh
The bad thoughts are creeping in
The bad thoughts are creeping in (I'm a manic depressive)