

My sleeps gone sour
Taste buds bitter
I can't sit still
I don't want to remember
Too many problems
My bodies got drama
I can't think straight
When I'm tripping over trauma

You think I'm crazy
Well imagine how I feel
The crazy feeds inside me
Like a feral animal

You think I'm crazy
Well imagine how I feel
The crazy feeds inside me
Like a feral animal

Eyes are blurred
Don't be scared
I'm just busy
Making deals with the devil
God went wild
Mixing my vial
Here's a little dose
Hope it worth your while

You think I'm crazy
Well imagine how I feel
The crazy feeds inside me
Like a feral animal

You think I'm crazy
Well imagine how I feel
The crazy feeds inside me
Like a feral animal

You think I'm crazy
Well imagine how I feel
The crazy feeds inside me
Feeds inside me, feeds inside me