

## Chained & Crazyed

### Extreme Noise Terror

A long cold stare, they all play dead  
As these thoughts run through my head  
Chained and crazyed  
Chained and crazyed

The screaming starts, a battered skull  
My mind's a blank, void and null  
A life of violence, consumed with rage  
You'll never know the guilt I face

A cry for help, I gasp for air  
A living hell, I drown in despair  
Chained and crazyed  
Chained and crazyed

I'm feeling sick, I'm feeling sore  
I'm fighting an eternal war  
My hands are tied, I've lost control  
I've crossed the point of no return  
Chained and crazyed