

## Psycho

Grammatrain

they kicked your teeth for pleasure's sake  
you hope to die before you wake  
and i had a dream that i would take you away  
and i'd like to free you  
and i won't deseive you  
the rain is falling, pain is scalding you, you...  
can you believe in any good  
when you've been hurt and misunderstood  
with no such thing as "the goodness of men"  
to redeem myself from others' sin