

They give me medicine to keep me calm  
Afraid my head will explode like a nuclear bomb  
Electrodes connected to my brains  
Shooting tranquilizer straight into my veins  
In the hands of a nutty psycho quack  
That calls me a dangerous maniac  
Eager to perform lobotomy  
For his own pleasure and a doctor degree  
They say I'm crazy  
That my mind is weird and hazy  
Out of control was what they said  
Guided by voices in my head  
They call me crazy  
A freak, coo-coo and dazy  
That was what the doctor said  
So here I am strapped to my bed  
Locked away in this depressive tomb  
I'm slowly dying in my rubber room  
I'm a victim of their anxiety  
Too different and unfit for society  
They say I'm crazy  
That my mind is weird and hazy  
Out of control was what they said  
Guided by voices in my head  
They call me crazy  
A freak, coo-coo and dazy  
That was what the doctor said  
So here I am strapped to my bed  
They say I'm crazy  
That my mind is weird and hazy  
Out of control was what they said  
Guided by voices in my head  
They call me crazy  
A freeeeeeeeak, coo-coo and dazy  
That was what the doctor said  
So here I am strapped to my bed